THE LITERARY DIGEST

(Title registered in U. S. Patent Office and in Foreign Countries)

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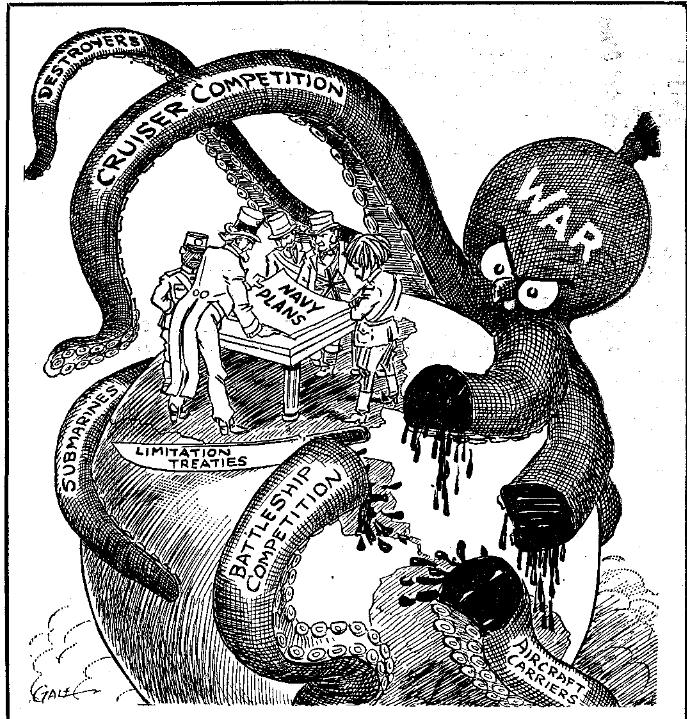
TOPICS ▾ OF ▾ THE ▾ DAY

(This title registered in U. S. Patent Office)

MR. COOLIDGE'S FIGHT FOR DISARMAMENT

THE FAILURE OF PRESIDENT COOLIDGE'S persistent efforts to develop the naval-disarmament program begun in Washington five years ago would be disastrous, some observers declare. "It must not fail," they insist. For if the Powers can not agree on limitation of war-ship building, predicts the Brooklyn *Eagle*, "suspicion and distrust will be the harvest" and an era of "the utmost expansion" in naval construction will begin. If the approaching Geneva conference among Great Britain, Japan, and the United States is a failure, says David Lawrence in a Consolidated Press dispatch from Washington, the result for us will be naval expansion instead of naval reduction. If these three great naval Powers can not find a way to limit the building of light cruisers and submarines, reports Mr. Lawrence, "Congress will be asked to expand the American Navy next December so that it will be as powerful, if not more powerful than, any other Navy in the world." The strongest argument which the American delegation will advance in urging further naval limitation, he says, is that unless restriction is agreed upon the appropriations for naval purposes will increase almost without limit. This correspondent continues:



TIME FOR MORE ARMS SLASHING!

—Gale in the Los Angeles *Times*.

"The single thing which made the 1921 Washington Conference a success was the knowledge that the United States had the money to build a bigger Navy, whereas the other Powers were weighted down by war debts.

"The naval group in the United States did not take kindly to the agreements, because while a 5-5-3 ratio for capital ships was established, the Navy of Great Britain by elevation of guns and by the building of cruisers and auxiliary craft really took a position which naval experts said was far above the ratio. This was denied by the British navalists.

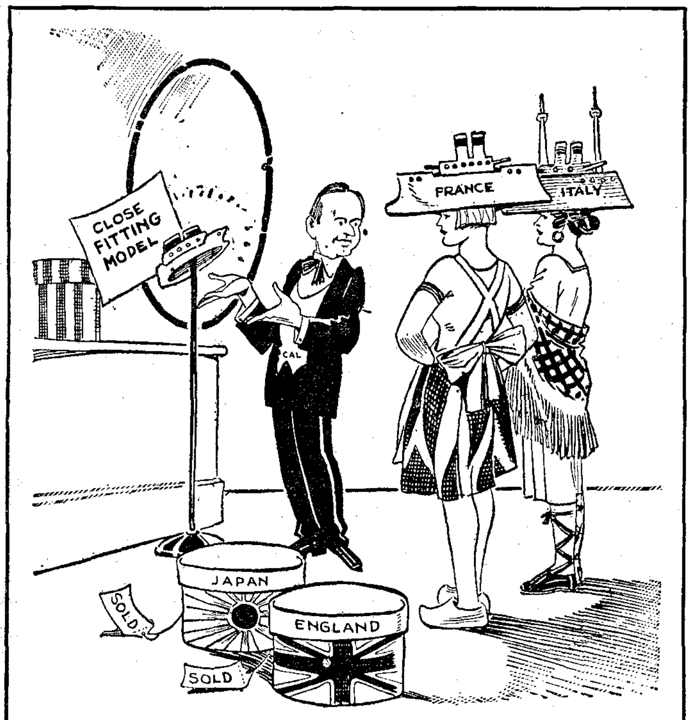
"It is recognized that failure of the forthcoming conference would give American naval men an influential leverage with Congress, which lately has shown a disposition to override President Coolidge's advice on the national-defense program. Mr. Coolidge is really fighting the naval group in Congress when he pleads with Great Britain and Japan for further limitation.

"As for France and Italy, they would suffer greatly if an unlimited naval-building program should be undertaken by the United States, Great Britain, and Japan. The present French Navy would then be regarded as inadequate. The cry of the navalists in France would then be to keep pace with Great Britain. As France increased her naval strength, Italy would feel obligated to do likewise. The whole vicious circle of naval competition would begin, and this is what the President foresees unless the naval Powers adopt a sensible attitude toward further naval constructions. What the foreign Governments have not clearly understood is the motive back of the American Government's invitation. It is sincerely to limit and reduce armament, even at a time when the United States is wealthy enough to have the greatest Navy of all times."

The five naval Powers that took part in the Washington Arms Conference of 1921, it will be remembered, agreed to limit the strength of their navies in capital ships and aircraft carriers, but failed to set any bounds to the building of light cruisers and submarines. It is to consider the involved problem presented by these auxiliary war-ships that three of these five nations are now to confer at Geneva. And in the meantime, London dispatches tells us, the British Government has decided not to begin building any of the war-ships authorized in this year's programs, pending the outcome of the conference.

"That is the first practical result of the President's suggestion," remarks the Baltimore *Sun*, which thinks that the conference, whatever its outcome, "will at least give us a clearer idea of the essential naval needs of the various Powers and will force opponents of limitation to furnish convincing arguments in behalf of their stand. Already 'big navy' men in every nation concerned have been forced to the defensive." Noting the "interesting coincidence" that "the news of Britain's acceptance swiftly followed our Navy Department's announcement that it will invite bids for construction of the six cruisers authorized by the program of 1924, but never started," the New Orleans *Times-Picayune* remarks:

"America's decision to carry forward the cruiser program may have had nothing whatever to do with Britain's decision to enter a three-Power parley on naval limitation, but certainly it did not escape British notice, for London dispatches mention it and suggest that Washington 'might be content to permit cruiser superiority to remain with England, once an agreement is reached defining maximum construction.' The case for further naval limitation certainly has not been weakened, therefore, by the



THE PERSISTENT SALESMAN

—Doyle in the Philadelphia *Record*.

> evidence of American willingness to build if the other naval Powers insist upon adding to their fleets.
>
> "Mr. Coolidge's plan for a five-Power conference crumpled while he was working to defeat, or indefinitely delay, the completion of the 1924 cruiser program. 'Moral suasion' somehow failed. When he fell back upon the three-Power parley plan, that too seemed at first to find little favor in London. But since Congress overruled the President's objection to cruiser construction, the parley situation is visibly improved. By losing his set-to with Congress over naval-construction policy, Mr. Coolidge apparently scores a win on the international Navy limitation sector. He should find in this apparent paradox a lesson that ought to prove helpful in the Geneva negotiations."

The blow for world peace struck by the President in persuading Britain and Japan to join the United States in a parley for the further limitation of naval armaments enhances America's prestige and again reveals Mr. Coolidge's capacity for leadership, various journals affirm. "Nothing else accomplished by the President is comparable with this success either in diplomacy or in the importance of its probable consequences," declares the Albany *Knickerbocker Press*. Altho the agenda of this three-Power conference, which is to meet in Geneva soon after June 1, must yet be charted, remarks the Grand Rapids *Herald*, "the bringing together for a second time of these competing naval nations is a diplomatic accomplishment of the first order." When the Administration's bid of February 10 for a five-Power naval arms parley was rejected by France and Italy, many observers saw in the event a crushing defeat of Mr. Coolidge's hope to check the arming of the nations on the seas. But instead of accepting it as a defeat, he renewed his invitation to Great Britain and Japan, with the result that an early conference of the world's three greatest naval Powers is now assured. To France and Italy, also, President Coolidge extends an urgent invitation "to be represented in some manner" at Geneva.

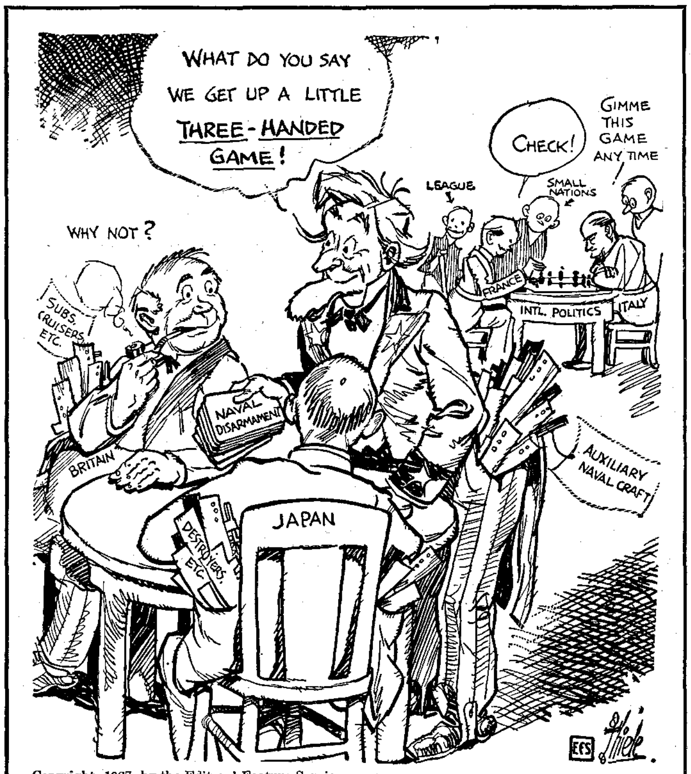
Praising the President's "splendid persistence" in this matter in the face of discouraging setbacks, the Troy *Record* points out that "the United States is big enough and the armament-limitation proposition is important enough to dispense with red tape and folderol and to urge the nations to approach each other frankly and honestly and put the cards face up on the table." This, it says, is exactly what President Coolidge has done. Consequently, the hope for naval-arms limitation is revived, agree the Washington *Star* and the Philadelphia *Bulletin;* and the latter paper adds: "If France and Italy send observers, the three-Power parley will open with a good prospect that a five-Power understanding may, after all, be the outcome." The conference of the three Powers may be one of the most important in world history, remarks the Albany *News*, which continues optimistically as follows:

> "If these three nations should agree to limit their naval strength, they would still, together, be the strongest naval combination possible. This does not mean that there will be a combination, but certainly an agreement among them will bring them more closely together. And that is well. It will also serve still further to reduce the old bogey that exists in this country and Japan about war between these two nations. Japan, altho naturally resentful of the exclusion act, is disposed to work with America toward peace. She has often evinced her readiness to agree with America. Great Britain, Japan and America in a naval agreement can virtually fix the whole future of naval armament. And France and Italy will very soon wish they were participating in the conference."

This Geneva parley, thinks the Grand Rapids *Press*, may prove also an indirect force for disarmament by stirring the League of Nations to greater activity. "If the three-Power conference does nothing more than work out practical hypotheses of reduction, it will be worth while," declares the New York *Sun*. "An agreement on cruiser strengths now seems practicable," remarks the New York *Herald Tribune*, which admits that the conference may turn out either a disappointment or a brilliant success. Already, says the Chicago *Daily News*, the cause of peace and good-will has been advanced by the discussion born of the President's plan.

Great Britain has more than fifty cruisers built or building, Japan twenty-five, and the United States twelve. If the three Powers agree to a 5-5-3 ratio for cruisers, to correspond to that for capital ships, it means either that Britain and Japan will have to scrap many vessels, or that the United States will have to build frantically to catch up with them, many papers remark. Says the Washington *Star:*

> "The utmost that could come from a three-Power naval treaty would be a limitation, not a reduction, in naval strength.



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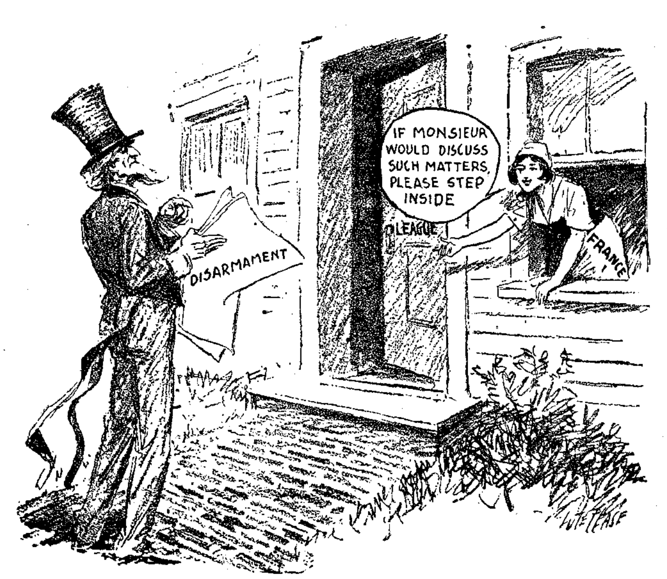
THE STRIP-POKER ENTHUSIAST

—Thiele in the Davenport (Iowa) *Times*.


IF MONSIEUR WOULD DISCUSS SUCH MATTERS, PLEASE STEP INSIDE
LEAGUE
FRANCE
DISARMAMENT

THE DOOR IS OPEN

—Pease in the Newark *News*.

But should there come from such an agreement the construction of a United States Navy which would equal in all branches that of Great Britain, a new situation might arise internationally. A combination of the British and American naval Powers would be unassailable."

Not reduction of naval auxiliary craft, but limitation, is what we may hope for, agree many papers. "Limitation is the answer," says the Pittsburgh *Chronicle Telegraph*. Pessimists who predict that the parley will fail overlook two important points, argues the Norfolk *Virginian-Pilot:*

"The first is that a new naval-limitation treaty of great value can be negotiated without entailing any further ship-scrapping at all. Suppose it is possible to negotiate a treaty establishing absolute tonnage limitations which would permit all three Powers to do additional building, but which would establish a new tonnage deadline which none of the signatories could pass? Would not such a treaty be better than no treaty at all?

"The second point that is lost sight of is that while the United States has no partly completed ships to offer to throw on the junk-pile, it has an unlimited amount of money to throw into the shipyards. That is a most persuasive circumstance. Already the naval treaty is five years old. In three more years it will become mandatory for the United States to arrange for a conference of all the contracting Powers to consider what changes, if any, shall be made in the treaty to harmonize it with 'technical and scientific developments.' Technical and scientific developments in aircraft have been many and important. Important developments are taking place in other auxiliary naval craft. It will require but little disaffection over the dislocation of naval Power effected by these developments to lead to a nullification of the five-Power treaty and to a return to unlimited competition in every department. That is a prospect that threatens other nations more than it does the United States. Yet that is the prospect that the naval Powers must face if at Geneva this summer they turn their backs on supplementary limitation."

Turning to those American papers that do not expect much good to come of the President's parley, we find the Minneapolis *Journal* gloomily contemplating the possibility that "as the upshot of the conference we may find ourselves building a bigger Navy instead of further reducing it." "If we invest many new millions in war-craft," asks this Western paper, "what becomes of the American policy of reducing armaments and lightening the taxpayer's load?" The three-Power conference plan is "evidence of the earnest good faith of the United States Government in trying to prevent undue expansion or competition in naval armaments," admits the Washington *Post*, but "the difficulties in the way of agreement seem unsuperable." To quote this journal further:

"At this time it appears that the best that can be hoped from the proposed conference is the interchange of views and a better understanding of the vital necessities of each nation in the way of national defense. The United States has nothing to conceal. It is willing to limit armaments if other Powers will give their consent."

Still gloomier is the outlook as the Chicago *Tribune* sees it. In an editorial headed "Talking Us Out of Hawaii," we read:

"Japan is willing to talk at Geneva. Mr. Harding gave up the fortifications of the Philippines and Guam at Washington. Japan thinks Mr. Coolidge may be persuaded to give up the naval base at Hawaii if there is a talk at Geneva. Japan has said that there could not be a possible thought of further Japanese naval reductions unless the United States made it practical by withdrawing from its protective base at Hawaii and giving over the Pacific to Japan.

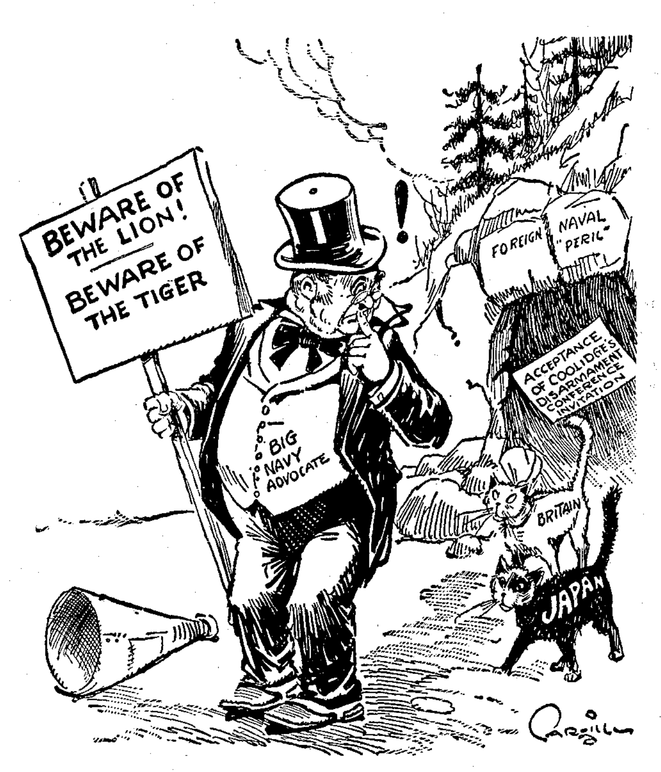
"The Philippines and Guam are now held by sufferance, not by strength, and if Hawaii were abandoned by the Army and Navy the American first line of defense to the west would be on the Pacific coast.

"That such a proposal should be made seems madness."

But the real difficulty is the Mediterranean, says the Louisville *Courier-Journal*, which regards France and Italy as essential to any effective program, of submarine reduction. Says this Kentucky paper:

"Italy, and even France, may be persuaded to send observers to the Anglo-American-Japanese three-Power cruiser-limitation conference at Geneva this summer, as is intimated in Washington dispatches, but it is difficult to believe that either of the continental Powers will agree to join in discussions which might force them to reduce their submarine, destroyer, and airplane programs, without compensatory concessions.

"Neither France, with important colonial possessions just across the Mediterranean in Morocco, Algiers and Tunis, nor Italy with a growing empire in Libya, Eritrea and Somaliland, and with its eyes covetously fixt on Asia Minor, cares to find itself so sewed up as to be unable to play in its own duckpond, so to speak. Each demands free and uninterrupted communication with overseas possessions and wants to be assured that the war-ships of no unfriendly Power can stop either its grain ships or its troop transports."


BEWARE OF THE LION! BEWARE OF THE TIGER
FOREIGN
NAVAL "PERIL"
ACCEPTANCE OF COOLIDGE'S DISARMAMENT CONFERENCE INVITATION
BIG NAVY ADVOCATE
BRITAIN
JAPAN
Cargill

ANOTHER CANDIDATE FOR THE ARMY OF THE UNEMPLOYED

—Cargill for the Central Press Association.

GEORGIA'S MIDNIGHT FLOGGERS

A REIGN OF TERROR in two Georgia counties for more than a year, conducted, strangely enough, by a "whisky crowd" and a "moral element," was recently brought to light by "the fiendish beating" of the editor of a weekly newspaper and a lawyer by masked bands. According to Paul Stevenson, staff correspondent of the Atlanta *Constitution*, who made an investigation of conditions in Treutlen and Toombs counties, the beating of H. M. Flanders, editor of the Soperton *News* and a leader in the moral element, was planned and executed by a body of Treutlen County men known as the "whisky crowd," while the flogging of Wimberly Brown, a Toombs County lawyer, accused of being an ally of the "whisky crowd," was done by the "moral forces."

In a telegraphic poll of Georgia newspapers and in Atlanta dispatches, we learn that these two events have stirred the entire State to launch a campaign, through State officials and civic organizations, against the masked and night-riding floggers. "These night-riders," we are told, "apparently control the courts, as well as take a hand in regulating the community." To quote *The Constitution's* correspondent:

> "The Toombs County crowd of masked and robed night-riders have whipt a minimum of twenty people, probably a maximum of forty, and if all the truth were ever brought to light, the total may run into the hundreds.
>
> "For more than one year the masked bands of Toombs County have been indulging in almost weekly whipping parties. They have operated boldly and in apparent defiance of all local law-enforcement agencies. They have whipt several women, they have 'cleaned out' whole neighborhoods of the county where they suspected whisky selling and immorality. They have marched through the streets of Lyons, the county seat, in full robes. They beat one woman over the head with a pistol. They took a preacher, whom they suspected of immoral conduct, from a church in the county and whipt him.
>
> "These bands took a father, his son and daughter and drove them from the community after administering whippings because of suspected immoral conduct. They picked up one man and whipt him because he was 'drunk and lazy.' They whipt another man who entered a plea of guilty when charged with bootlegging, and because his fine was not paid promptly, they took him out and flogged him. Another man was whipt because he had separated from his wife. Another was whipt because he 'kept company' with a certain widow. They went to whip a young farmer, and when he is alleged to have drawn a pistol on the masked crowd, he was shot to death. Five men were indicted for this killing, but all were released because of 'lack of evidence.' In all these activities the victims were white people.
>
> "The Toombs County 'moral forces' constituting these whipping bands have administered floggings to many people, white and negroes, which have never been reported to law officers. They have run people out of the county who were afraid to come back. They have whipt numerous negroes for failure to work for certain people, and in no instance have any of the negroes reported the whippings."

Wimberly Brown, says an Atlanta dispatch, "was threatened and horsewhipped after he had prosecuted four alleged night-riders charged with murder. He appealed to the courts for redress. The grand jury called to consider his case failed to return a single indictment against any of the lawyer's alleged assailants, but it indicted the lawyer on charges of carrying a pistol and possessing liquor. Brown carried the gun because he had twice been warned to desist in the prosecution of the four alleged murderers."

"Fighting the liquor crowd," we are informed, "brought threats upon Mr. Flanders. He continued his editorial attack, and asked rather pointedly, when the grand jury was about to convene, what its members intended to do about bootlegging throughout Treutlen County. A week later he was seized on a country road, knocked senseless, and cruelly beaten by a band of masked men. The editor is still in a serious condition." He is quite frail, and weighs less than a hundred pounds, we are told. Yet Flanders is quoted by the Atlanta *Journal* as saying:

> "As long as God gives me strength to push a pencil, no man or set of men, masked or unmasked, will stop me from expressing my convictions for the right, as I see it."

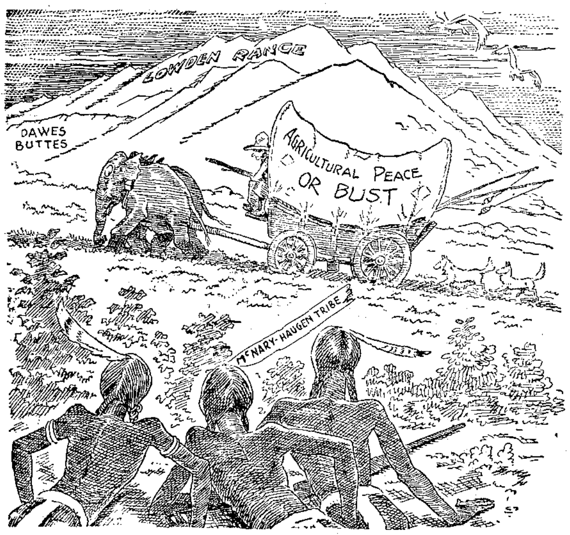
"In that spirit," declares *The Journal*, "justice will conquer." The assault of which Flanders was the victim, asserts the Macon *News*, "was one of the most atrocious ever committed in this State." The "open defiance of constituted authority in Treutlen and Toombs counties," in the opinion of the Columbus *Ledger*, "is a menace to our civilization, and it should be stamped out at once." There is no excuse for hoodlumism, maintains the Savannah *Press*. "We are not safe from lynchings until all these snipers are rounded up and put where they belong," wires the Macon *Telegraph*. In a long message this Georgia daily declares:

> "*The Telegraph* made the original exposure of the floggings in Toombs County. It sent a staff correspondent into the county early in the month. Mr. Brown was whipt because he gave information to our correspondent. The mob made him furnish the name of the reporter, altho his full name had been signed to the story.
>
> "It would be unjust to lay all the blame for the outrages in Toombs County at the door of the Ku Klux Klan. Nevertheless, the Kluxers have implicated themselves by such gestures as the threat against the *Telegraph* correspondent who investigated conditions in Toombs County."

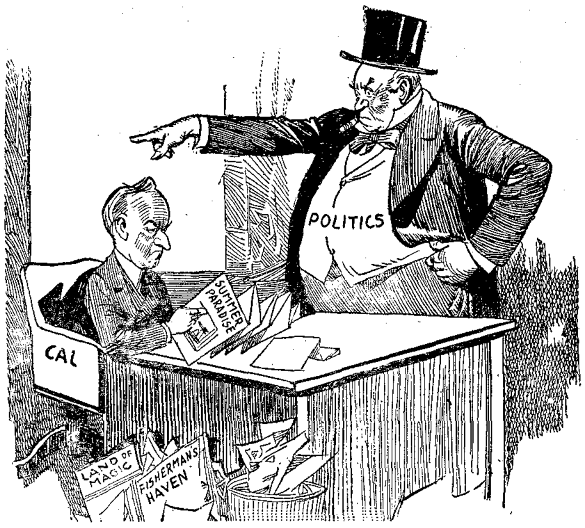
"Whether the outrages were committed by the Klan or not, the Klan is responsible," thinks *The Tatnall Journal*, of Reidsville. "By its robe and hood the Klan has pointed the way to lawlessness," adds this Georgia paper. The Columbus (Ga.) *Enquirer-Sun* also has a few pithy words to say of "that despicable organization, the Ku Klux Klan." In this paper's opinion "the action of Governor Walker in joining the Klan, his open subservience to the order, and his persistent pardoning of criminals have added fuel to the flames." But the Klan, we are told, has denied the charge that it is responsible.

Rising to defend the fair name of Georgia, the Tifton *Gazette* remarks: "Georgians must not be judged by floggers, who represent only a very small element of the people. The sons and daughters of the brave men and noble women who faced the hardships of reconstruction days will not falter before this challenge, but will meet the issue unflinchingly." But the job, thinks *The Enquirer-Sun*, "must be done by the grand juries, backed by the newspapers and the people." "Every possible source of law enforcement," the Rome *News-Tribune* is convinced, "should be directed toward wiping out the practise of flogging. In fact, if flogging were to be permissible at all in the State, the legislature might make a law providing that a person convicted of whipping another should himself be publicly flogged." Unless the citizens of Treutlen and Toombs counties "demonstrate beyond question that they can govern themselves, and that they intend and desire to look after their own affairs, the Commonwealth itself should step in and take charge," maintains the Reidsville paper. Or, as the Augusta *Chronicle* puts it, "Governor Walker should, if necessary, declare martial law in these counties." When the law is flouted by a mob, explains the Savannah *News*, "a blow is struck at the thing which distinguishes us from savagery." According to the Atlanta *Constitution:*

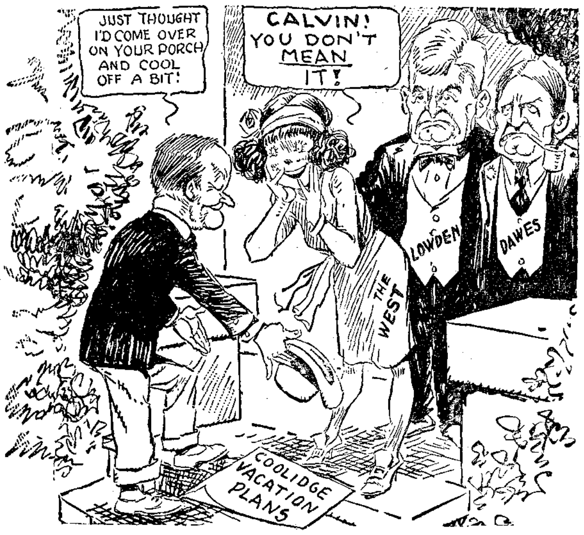
> "The overwhelming majority of the citizens of these counties are, in desperation, seeking a restoration of law and order. The fact that the courts, in both Toombs and Treutlen counties, seem to be powerless to get convictions, or even indictments in most cases, adds to the horror of the whole disgraceful, astounding situation.
>
> "The honor of the State is at stake. The integrity of government is at stake. Something must be done. The State of Georgia has the authority. If courts fail, bayonets will not. If it is necessary to establish a military régime in the infested area, it should be done. It is a cesspool that Georgia can not permit longer to exist. The State must assert its authority."


LOWDEN RANGE
DAWES BUTTES
AGRICULTURAL PEACE OR BUST
McNARY-HAUGEN TRIBE

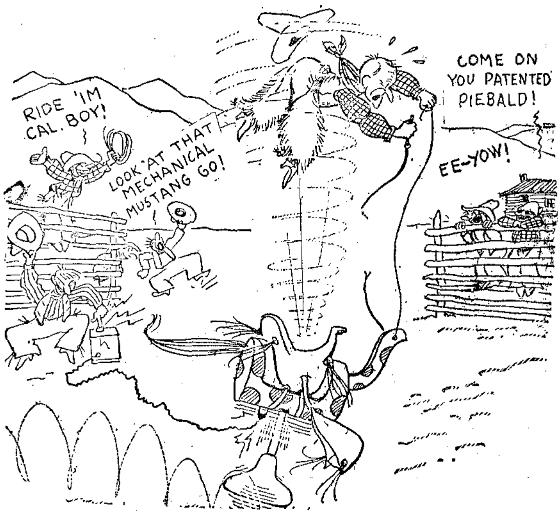
THE COOLIDGES WILL GO WEST FOR THEIR VACATION
—Ireland in the Columbus *Dispatch*


POLITICS
CAL
SUMMER PARADISE
LAND OF MAGIC
FISHERMAN'S HAVEN

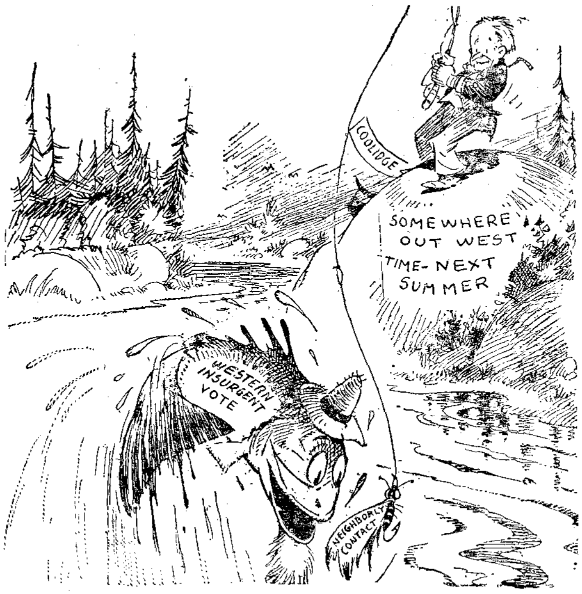
GO WEST, YOUNG MAN
—Thomas in the Detroit *News.*


JUST THOUGHT I'D COME OVER ON YOUR PORCH AND COOL OFF A BIT!
CALVIN! YOU DON'T MEAN IT!
THE WEST
LOWDEN
DAWES
COOLIDGE VACATION PLANS

HELEN MARIA!
—Cargill in the South Bend *Tribune.*


RIDE 'IM CAL. BOY!
LOOK AT THAT MECHANICAL MUSTANG GO!
COME ON YOU PATENTED PIEBALD!
EE-YOW!

THE TENDERFOOT
—Johnstone in the New York *World.*


COOLIDGE
SOMEWHERE OUT WEST TIME-NEXT SUMMER
WESTERN INSURGENT VOTE
NEIGHBORLY CONTACT

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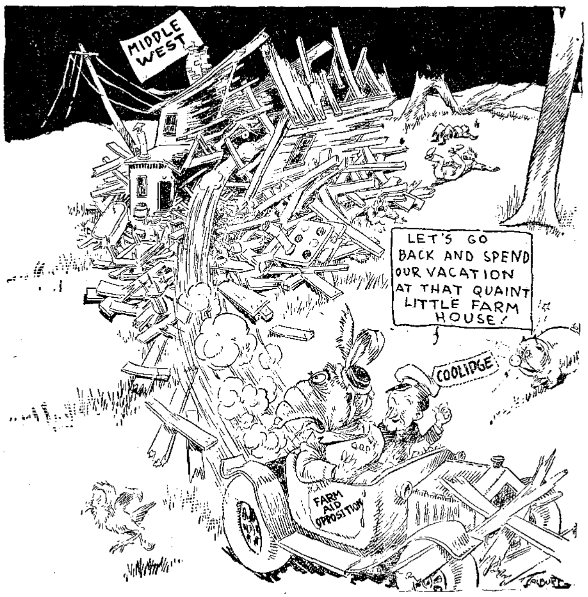
DREAM SEASON FOR FISHERMEN OPENS
—Brown in the New York *Herald Tribune.*

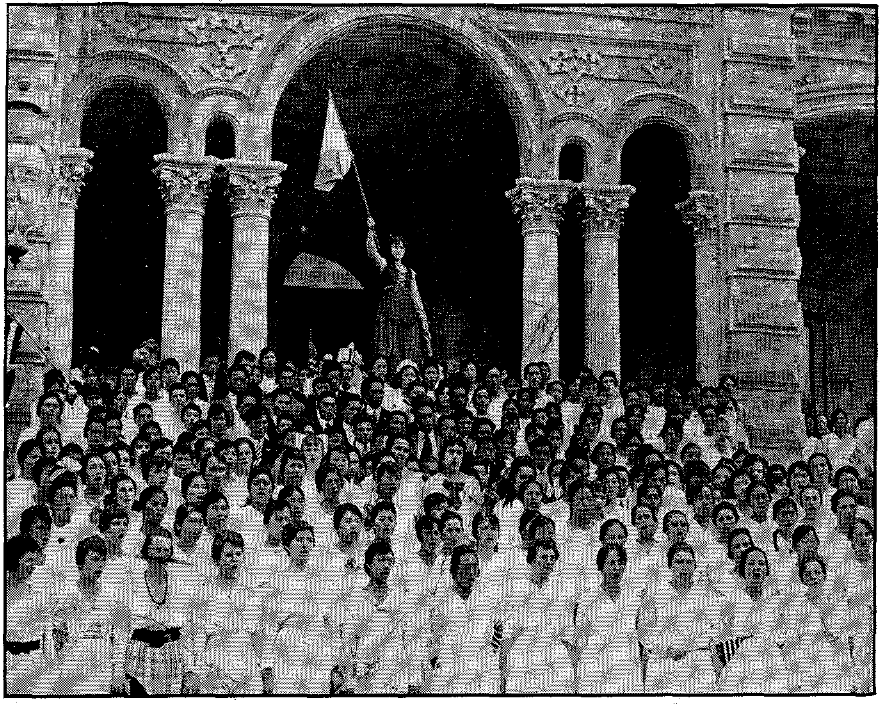

MIDDLE WEST
LET'S GO BACK AND SPEND OUR VACATION AT THAT QUAINT LITTLE FARM HOUSE!
COOLIDGE
FARM AID OPPOSITION
TALBURT

WE'RE SURE YOU'LL BE AS WELCOME AS THE FLOWERS IN SPRING
—Talburt in the Washington *News.*

ADVANCE VIEWS OF THE PRESIDENT'S WESTERN VACATION

THE CROSS WORDS AT THE CROSSROADS

IT MAY SURPRIZE most Continental Americans to learn that Japanese children in the school population of the Hawaiian Islands outnumber the children of American and European origin by fifteen to one, and that 90 per cent. of all Japanese children born in the Islands are entitled to American citizenship. With these figures in mind, and the additional information that the Japanese population of "the crossroads of the Pacific" outnumber Americans and Europeans by more than three to one, and that three-fifths of the Japanese total are American citizens, having been born in the Territory, the concern of the white residents at the recent Supreme Court decision in favor of foreign-language schools, say some of our American editors, is easier to understand.



Keystone View photograph

AMERICAN, BRITISH, JAPANESE, AND HAWAIIAN NORMAL-SCHOOL GIRLS

Together with Portuguese, Korean, Spanish, Chinese, and a dozen other nationalities, contributing to the foreign-language-schools problem in Hawaii, singing on the steps of the Royal Palace of King Kalakaua, now the Capitol of the Territory.

The foreign-language-school law, which is held unconstitutional by a unanimous ruling of the Court, is in some respects analogous to the Oregon antiparochial school law, previously declared void. The Oregon statute, we are told, was intended to eliminate the parochial schools by compelling parents to send their children to the State public schools. The lawmakers of Hawaii held that the foreign-language schools of the Territory were centers of influence that, if not distinctly anti-American, were certainly un-American. In other words, the growing Japanese and other foreign children, soon to play a prominent part in public affairs, were being retarded in accepting American customs, manners, ideals, principles, and standards. Instead of preparing these children to meet the duties and responsibilities of American citizenship, it is claimed, these schools were obstacles standing squarely in the way. So a law was passed placing the foreign-language schools under government supervision, limiting their sessions, and requiring their teachers to be proficient in the English language and knowledge of American history and institutions. The curricula and text-books in these schools were limited to those approved by the Territorial authorities. "But," observes the St. Paul *Pioneer Press*, "both the Oregon and Hawaiian laws were unconstitutional because they invaded the liberty of the citizen, taking from parents rights which the Government must respect." Said the Supreme Court opinion, written by Mr. Justice McReynolds and concurred in by Chief Justice Taft and the seven Associate Justices:

> "The school Act and the measures adopted thereunder go far beyond mere regulation of privately supported schools where children obtain instruction deemed valuable by their parents and which obviously is not in conflict with any public interest Enforcement of the Act probably would destroy most, if not all, of such schools; and, certainly, it would deprive parents of fair opportunity to procure for their children instruction which they think important, and we can not say is harmful The Japanese parent has the right to direct the education of his own child without unreasonable restrictions; the Constitution protects him as well as those who speak another tongue.
>
> "We, of course, appreciate the grave problems incident to the large alien population of the Hawaiian Islands. These should be given due weight whenever the validity of any governmental regulation of private schools is under consideration; but the limitations of the Constitution must not be transcended."

"Hawaii has bowed to the Supreme Court ruling," says Robert T. Small in a Honolulu dispatch to the Consolidated Press, "but it still believes that foreign-language schools are a menace." The decision, thinks the Boston *Herald*, "will allay irritation between the United States and Japan, but it will do nothing to solve the problem which the Court concedes to exist in the Islands where the Japanese are the dominant race numerically, and two-fifths of them owe allegiance to the Mikado."

The Syracuse *Post-Standard*, on the other hand, maintains that "these Japanese and other schools are not to be considered seditious because they operate independently of the public-schools system." The Supreme Court ruling, points out the Los Angeles *Express*, merely guarantees to Japanese parents "the right to direct the education of their own children." Besides, declares a Japanese spokesman, the foreign-language schools are conducted for but one hour each school day, and "nothing contrary to American institutions and principles of democracy is taught in them." In fact, "great numbers of these Japanese-Americans are quite in sympathy with American ideals," according to the New Haven *Journal-Courier*. From Honolulu itself we find in one of Mr. Small's dispatches a translation of the following editorial from the *Hawaii Herehi* a Japanese newspaper. The quaint language of the translation is given verbatim:

> "Struggling against all sorts of persecution and intimidation Japanese-language schools instituted a litigation against the Foreign Language School Act, whose main purpose was to annihilate and wipe out of its existence the language schools of these islands Suddenly out of a clear sky came the news of great victory of Japanese-language schools. . . . We worship the Supreme Court of the United States as God who protects the Constitution."

In its English-language section, the *Hawaii Herehi* was more restrained, saying:

> "It is highly gratifying to those who fought the language school case through to the finish before the highest tribunal in America to find that the principles for which they fought have at last been upheld and vindicated by those from whose decision there can be no appeal. Litigating Japanese schools have won the right to educate their younger generation in the language and culture of their ancestors. This is not, however, a victory for Japanese alone. It is a victory for Americanism, upon which the foundations of our nation and our civilization depend."

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SOME OF THE CONSPICUOUSLY SUCCESSFUL "CAREER MEN" IN OUR FOREIGN SERVICE

Taking them from the reader's left to right, we see Mr. Sterling, formerly Counselor of our Embassy in London, who has recently been appointed the first American Minister to the Irish Free State; Mr. Gibson, formerly Minister to Switzerland, who has been raised to the post of Ambassador to Belgium; Mr. Bliss, who has won a similar promotion from the post of Minister to Sweden to that of American Ambassador at Buenos Aires; Mr. Wright, Assistant Secretary of State, recently appointed Minister to Hungary; Mr. Morgan, a career man who has been Ambassador to Brazil since 1912, and is our senior diplomat of ambassadorial or ministerial rank; and at the extreme right, John Van Antwerp MacMurray, whose long experience in the Far East and in the State Department at Washington won him the appointment as Minister to China in the spring of 1925.

DIPLOMACY'S GOOD-BY TO THE LAME DUCK

LAME DUCKS AND GOOD ANGELS no longer have the first call for the best diplomatic appointments, and "career men" are taking the places of the "good Republicans" or "deserving Democrats" once given official residences abroad as rewards for contributions to political funds or compensation for lost seats in the House or Senate. For, as the papers are now with one accord observing, our diplomatic service is being remodeled, and every few days we hear about some comparatively young man being made Minister or Ambassador without regard to political affiliations and on the basis of experience and demonstrated ability in the humbler posts of a service to which he has devoted his life. "Dollar diplomacy" and "shirt-sleeved diplomats" have seen their day, remarks the Portland (Me.) *Evening Express*, "and in the future American representatives will not be so picturesque as they have been in the past."

"For nearly a hundred years diplomatic appointments in this country were made largely as rewards for political service," we read in the Nashville *Tennessean;* "ambassadorial and ministerial appointments were regarded as much part of the spoils system as postmasters or Federal marshals." And so—

> "There was no incentive for young men to make diplomacy a profession as is the case in Europe. No hope of reward was held out for the secretaries and other subordinates in the service for promotion on merit. Even consuls and minor foreign representatives were named solely as political rewards. But in recent years all this has been changed. It is now necessary to pass an examination before a minor appointment in the service can be obtained. During the past three years fifteen Ministers have been appointed from the regular diplomatic service as rewards for special ability and exceptional service. Young men of America can now make diplomacy a career just as they would make medicine or law or the ministry a life-work, with the reasonable expectation that they will be advanced in rank as they demonstrate especial fitness for the service."

Now that "career men" who have gone into the foreign service as young men go into the Army or Navy are the vogue in Washington, there are some critics of the idea, we read in a Washington dispatch to the New York *Evening Post:* "there is a belief among some persons competent to judge that the major tasks of diplomacy require a much broader gage man than one schooled and skilled merely in the superficial refinements of ambassadorial etiquette." And while the new policy is undoubtedly sound, the Pittsburgh *Sun* hears that "it is aptly pointed out that one of the country's most brilliant Ambassadors was unversed in the technicalities of diplomacy. Those who say great diplomats are born, not made, can cite the case of Benjamin Franklin." But a writer in the New York *Times* refuses to accept Benjamin Franklin as an argument against diplomatic careers. He insists that "Franklin is a good example of the value of training, for when he represented the colonies for sixteen years prior to his famous mission in France, he went through a training period not unlike that of the American foreign-service officer abroad to-day." And it might be added that the press of the country, irrespective of section and party, heartily approve the revolution now going on in our diplomatic service.

That it is a revolution, the Washington correspondents all agree. They speak of it as having started under President Harding, tho Secretaries of State in earlier Administrations are also given credit for preparing the way. President Coolidge, writes Emmet Dougherty in the New York *Herald Tribune,* has been carrying the career idea consistently forward:

> "Mr. Harding advanced six career men to important posts in the State Department or to the rank of Minister or chief of a foreign mission. Mr. Coolidge has promoted five service men to the rank of Ambassador; fourteen career men have been made Ministers; four men to the rank of Assistant Secretary of State, and thirteen others as chiefs of geographical divisions of the State Department and to other important department posts."

This makes thirty-six career appointments or promotions as against ten political appointments, continues Mr. Dougherty; "this ratio of three career men advanced to one political appointee authorized by Mr. Coolidge exceeds that of any previous President." Some of the career men appear in the group of photographs reproduced at the top of this page. The writer in *The Herald Tribune* tells us that in making the appointments President Coolidge was largely guided by the recommendations of the Foreign Service Personnel Board created by the Rogers Act of May, 1924, which reorganized and consolidated our diplomatic and consular services into what is now known as the American Foreign Service. Young men, mostly college graduates between twenty-one and thirty-five, now enter the foreign service by way of the Foreign Service School, which is a probationary training period in Washington. Then they climb the lower rungs of the diplomatic ladder, promotion depending on length of service and the ability they demonstrate. According to a statement authorized by the Department of State, "adaptability, balance, tact, sound judgment, rigid impartiality, and integrity, as well as thorough general education and technical proficiency, are essential factors making for success."

NO LAWS MAY PART WHITE AND BLACK

OF COURSE, nobody can compel white people and colored people to be neighbors—and now the Supreme Court comes along to say that no State or city can legally keep them apart. That is, the segregation ordinances and laws that have been passed in recent years, particularly in the South, are invalidated by the Fourteenth Amendment guaranteeing equal rights to all races. Taking this decision together with the one the week before which voided the Texas law barring negroes from Democratic primaries, the New York *Evening World* sees the Southern people "coming in for considerable lashing in the Supreme Court of the United States." And in Louisiana, the State whose segregation laws have just been hit so hard, one daily paper declares that the decision "will meet with universal disapproval by the white people, not only of New Orleans and Louisiana, but the entire South." However, the Louisiana dailies in general accept the decision, insisting that segregation is necessary and will continue as a private policy even if it can not be enforced by law. A spokesman for the colored race acclaims the outcome of the case as a victory in the "fight against legalized ghettoes."

It is remarkable to note that the case involving so acute an issue in American life should be settled by the Supreme Court without a word of comment. All the Court had to do was to refer to what it said on a previous occasion. The recent case, which has been pushed by the National Association for the Advancement of Colored People, rose in New Orleans, where a negro planned to rent to negro tenants a house in the white section of the city. A white resident secured an injunction appealing to New Orleans ordinances and Louisiana laws. As the Baltimore *Sun's* Washington correspondent explains:

> "The ordinances were enacted under a State law passed in 1912 authorizing municipalities to withhold permits for white or negro houses under certain circumstances, and a State law of 1924 prohibiting a white person from establishing a residence in a negro community and a negro from establishing a residence in a white community. The ordinance provides that white persons can not move into a negro neighborhood without the consent of two-thirds of the negroes resident thereof, and vice versa."

The injunction was therefore upheld by the State Supreme Court. But, as we read in a Washington dispatch to the New York *World*, "all segregation laws look alike to the Supreme Court." We are reminded that "in 1917 in the Buchanan-Warley case the Court killed the Louisville law." And on March 14 Chief Justice Taft simply announced that the judgment of the Louisiana court was reversed on the authority of the 1917 case, which involved a Louisville segregation ordinance. So to give their readers an idea of the Supreme Court's actual views, the Baltimore *Sun* quotes from the 1917 decision:

> "A city ordinance forbidding colored persons from occupying houses as residences or places of abode or public assembly on blocks where the majority of the houses are occupied by white persons for those purposes, and in like manner prohibiting white persons when the conditions as to occupancy are reversed and which bases the interdiction upon color and nothing more, passes the legitimate bound of police power and invades the civil right to acquire, enjoy and use property, which is guaranteed in equal measure to all citizens, white or colored, by the Fourteenth Amendment."

When the news reached Louisiana it seemed to be just what the New Orleans *Item* had anticipated. That newspaper fears no injurious effect of the decision, and wires us this comment:

> "This city grew old with the two races both inhabiting it in large numbers. It passed no such legislation until 1924. We have heard no substantial objection to the ordinance since then of a material sort, except several complaints falling under one head. It has occasionally been complained that a white dweller or investor, here and there, invoked the law unfairly, in a manner not contemplated in its passage, to the unjust injury of a few colored persons. The late Mayor Behrman, for instance, called a few such cases to our attention and used his influence against such tendencies. Some of the critics apprehend that growing contact between the races in Northern communities, where it has already resulted in a good deal of sporadic rioting, serious as well as conspicuous, will produce much more turmoil than any relations between the races in the South, where they have dwelt together for generations. Time alone can enlighten this phase of the subject."

Quite hopeful is *The Times-Picayune* that segregation ordinances like the New Orleans measure will eventually win judicial sanction, "just as the long-embattled zoning system has been carried to victory after an up-hill fight against ancient prejudices and precedence. But that time, it appears, has not yet come."

ALL segregation laws, keeping white people out of negro residence sections and negroes out of white sections, are unconstitutional, says the Supreme Court for the second time. Such laws violate the Fourteenth Amendment guaranteeing equal civil rights to persons of all races. Very well, comes the answer from the press of the South, we will drop segregation laws, but keep on segregating the races.

Somewhat sharper comment comes from the smaller cities of Louisiana. It is the Alexandria *Town Talk* which, as already quoted, predicts universal Southern disapproval of the Supreme Court's opinion. It telegraphs that:

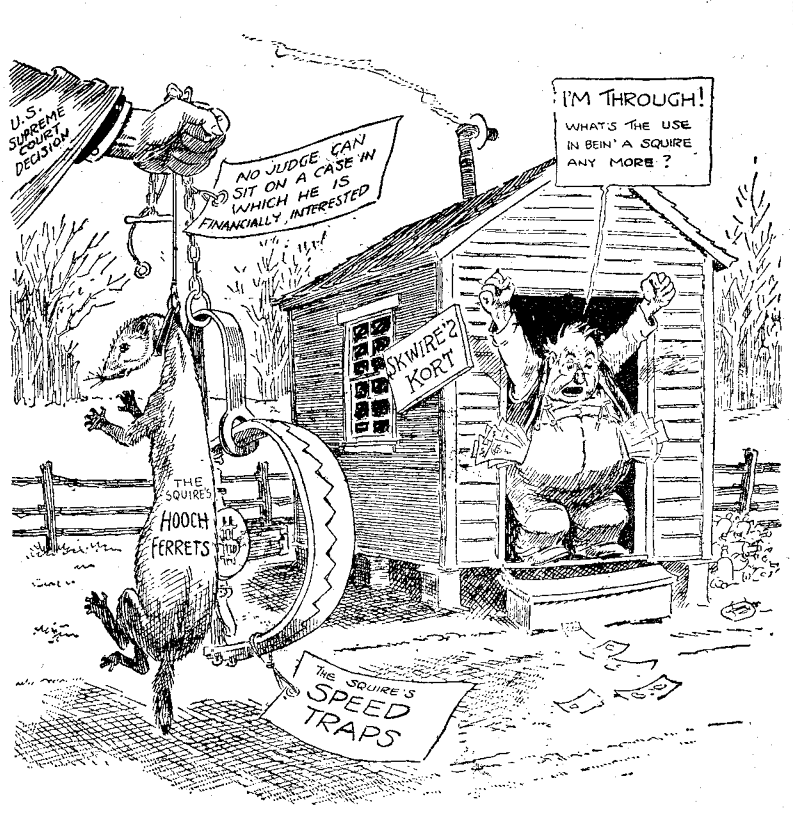
> "The White people of New Orleans or any other section of the South will never acquiesce submissively in a situation which would be created by the decision of the high court, and while they likely will not commit any act by which they could be placed in contempt, they will probably pursue some method whereby the problem can be solved in a peaceful manner."

"The ordinance is fair to both races, and was passed in the interest of property values and race harmony," wires *The State Times*, in Baton Rouge, the Louisiana capital; "a white neighborhood would be seriously damaged by an influx of negro residents, and no first-class negro settlement should care to have the class of whites that would want to move into a negro settlement." The Baton Rouge paper expects no trouble, since both races accept the principle of race segregation as an unwritten rule. The Supreme Court's decision will not upset this state of affairs, "still, it is regretted that the highest tribunal of the nation has blocked the writing into the law of a rule essential to peace and good-will between the two races in the South." "There can be no social intermingling of the races, and there can not with safety be too close contact in the matter of residence," agrees the Shreveport *Journal*. One Louisiana paper, the Monroe *News-Star*, has a feeling that "there is still a chance that carefully framed segregation laws will be given judicial sanction." The segregation policy, it predicts, will continue in the large Southern cities, "where it will in all probability be accompanied by a greater effort to remove the source of trouble by assisting the colored population in the work of making negro residential sections better places in which to live, thus eliminating the major reason for unrest." A Northern daily, the New York *World*, believes the decision "probably puts an end to the revival of a movement for the legal segregation of the races in Southern communities."

The issue involved "is a fight against legalized ghettoes," says Mr. James Weldon Johnson, Secretary of the National Association for the Advancement of Colored People, which has been carrying the case through the courts. The decision, he says "shows that the South sooner or later must come to realize that there is such a thing as the Constitution and its amendments."

A BLOW AT "SPEED-TRAP" COURTS

THE TIDY EXTRA INCOME of $100 a month, in addition to his regular pay, received by an Ohio Mayor, has been knocked in the head by the United States Supreme Court. Every time he said "Guilty," it seems, he got part of the fine; when his verdict was "Not guilty," he got nothing. "There are doubtless Mayors," says the Court, "who would not allow such a consideration to affect their judgment," but Mayors should not be subjected to the temptation, it holds, and this wide-spread custom must cease. The consternation in the homes of myriads of Mayors and judges may be imagined. Not since the Dred Scott decision has a Supreme Court ruling caused such an upheaval, thinks the St. Louis *Globe-Democrat*, and the Cincinnati *Times-Star*, published in the home city of Chief Justice Taft, who wrote the decision, agrees that the ruling is "one of the most momentous in America's legal history." While the case under discussion involved a man accused of violating the Prohibition Law, the Ohio State Automobile Association announces that, on the strength of the Supreme Court ruling, it will start action at once to recover hundreds of thousands of dollars paid out in fines for speeding. "And," observes the Philadelphia *Evening Public Ledger*, "if the Ohio motorists can use the Supreme Court decision to break down the indiscriminate abuse of judicial power to extract fines in lieu of salaries, other States may follow the example." "The decision is sweeping, and its effect will be felt not only in Ohio, but in every State in which village magistrates sit in judgment on violators of State liquor and traffic laws," adds Edwin W. Gableman, Washington correspondent of the Cincinnati *Enquirer*.


U.S. SUPREME COURT DECISION
NO JUDGE CAN SIT ON A CASE IN WHICH HE IS FINANCIALLY INTERESTED
I'M THROUGH! WHAT'S THE USE IN BEIN' A SQUIRE ANY MORE ?
SKWIRE'Z KORT
THE SQUIRE'S HOOCH FERRETS
THE SQUIRE'S SPEED TRAPS

TOUGH LUCK, SQUIRE!

—Ireland in the Columbus *Dispatch*.

According to the Supreme Court ruling, the village ordinance under which the Mayor is allowed a fee upon conviction is an encroachment upon the "due process" provision of the Fourteenth Amendment of the Constitution. "The provision for dividing between the village and the magistrate who tries the case the fine imposed in a liquor or traffic trial is a particularly vicious application of the old fee system," agrees the Chicago *Daily News*. "All public servants should be paid salaries commensurate with the services they perform. They should have no pecuniary interest in the result of hearings that come before them." Yet, says the Cleveland Automobile Club's counsel, the fee-splitting system is being practised in at least forty-four of our States. Thousands of justices of the peace and judges of inferior courts, we are told, derive their only compensation from fees and costs. Of the situation in Ohio, Chief Justice Taft, in a ruling concurred in by the eight Associate Justices, said, in part:

"The question in this case is whether certain statutes of Ohio, in providing for the trial by the Mayor of a village of one accused of violating the Prohibition Act of the State, deprive the accused of due process of law and violate the Fourteenth Amendment to the Federal Constitution, because of the pecuniary and other interest which those statutes give the Mayor in the result of the trial.

"The Mayor of the village of North College Hill, Ohio, had a direct personal pecuniary interest in convicting the defendant who came before him for trial, in the $12 of costs imposed in his behalf, which he would not have received if the defendant had been acquitted. This was not exceptional, but was the result of the normal operation of the law and the ordinance.

"The Mayor is the chief executive of the village. He supervises all the other executive officers. He is charged with the business of looking after the finances of the village. With his interest as Mayor in the financial condition of the village and his responsibility therefor, might not a defendant with reason say that he feared he could not get a fair trial or a fair sentence from one who would have so strong a motive to help his village by conviction and a heavy fine?

"The Mayor received for his fees and costs in the present case $12, and from such costs under the Prohibition Act for seven months he made about $100 a month, in addition to his salary. There are doubtless Mayors who would not allow such a consideration as $12 costs in each case to affect their judgment in it, but the requirement of due process of law in judicial procedure is not satisfied by the argument that men of the highest honor and the greatest self-sacrifice could carry it on without danger of injustice. Every procedure which would offer a possible temptation to the average man as a judge to forget the burden of proof required to convict the defendant, or which might lead him not to hold the balance nice, clear, and true between the State and the accused, denies the latter due process of law.

"The defendant was arrested and charged with the unlawful possession of intoxicating liquor. The plea was not guilty, and he was convicted. No matter what the evidence was against him, he had the right to have an impartial judge."

"The common sense of this Supreme Court decision is obvious" to the Baltimore *Evening Sun*. "If men are to be convicted of crime," declares the Indianapolis *News*, "it must be before impartial tribunals," and the Cleveland *Plain Dealer* adds:

"The justice courts and Mayors' courts have an important place in the State's judicial machinery, and there is no excuse for their operating on any unsound basis. The fee system has always been reprehensible; it is now declared unconstitutional. We believe these petty courts should be confined to their own geographical jurisdiction, and not be given the roving county-wide authority now conferred by law. The abuses of the system, however, do not argue for an abolition of these courts. The law is at fault, rather than the justices and the Mayors.

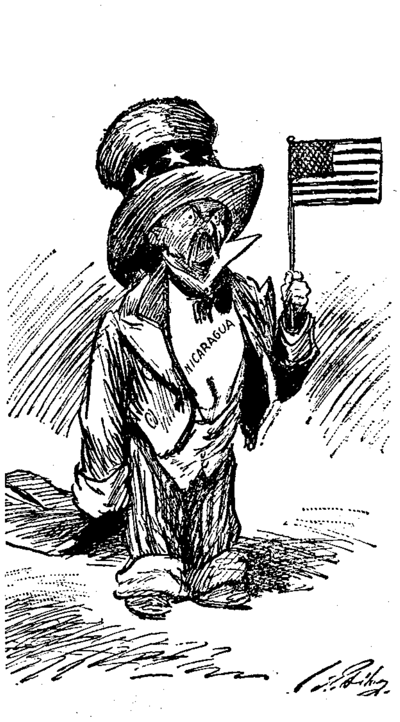
"There are other ways to support these courts. State, county, and municipal judges are not paid from fees; they get the same salaries whether they find defendants guilty or innocent. Village and township judicial officers should be recompensed on the same basis. If these courts are worth maintaining, they are worth supporting from general revenues."

A PROTECTORATE FOR NICARAGUA?

WHILE PRESIDENT COOLIDGE and Secretary of State Kellogg look coldly upon the proposal of the Diaz Government of Nicaragua that we establish a virtual protectorate over that Central American republic, the New York *Herald Tribune*, one of our most influential Republican newspapers, with an experienced correspondent on the ground, is convinced that we shall be obliged to enter into such an arrangement with Nicaragua eventually. "Call it a protectorate or call it anything else," adds *The Herald Tribune*, "we shall eventually arrange with Nicaragua for the cooperation necessary to maintain a second Atlantic-Pacific canal. She has granted the United States a right of way for such a waterway. This canal could be defended only with Nicaraguan cooperation—through the use of Nicaraguan territory."

For some eighty years, observes the Philadelphia *Bulletin*, the question of a Nicaraguan treaty has intermittently occupied the attention of our State Department. There have been numerous drafts, some ratified, others rejected. The latest proposal is described as somewhat similar to that entered into between the United States and Haiti in 1915. It would allow this Government to intervene in case of revolution to maintain order, and give the United States limited supervision over Nicaraguan conditions. Another condition of the Diaz proposal is that a big loan should be made to Nicaragua.

While it is realized that the United States has peculiar interests in the republic, such as the right to build a canal and to construct naval stations for the protection of the Panama Canal, "the President," says a Washington dispatch to the Chicago *Tribune*, "feels that we should not take on a permanent obligation to maintain order in Nicaragua; that we should continue to leave the Central American countries as undisturbed as possible."



"THE STARS AND STRIPES FOREVER—HOORAY!"

—Alley in the Memphis *Commercial Appeal.*

In the opinion of *The Herald Tribune*, however, "we can no more free ourselves of our influence in Nicaragua than Mr. Ford can free himself of his unconscious influence over the lives of the millions who ride in his automobiles. The drift of American influence to the southward is inevitable." Of course:

> "'Protectorate' is a word with many shades of meaning. In the American view it involves only beneficent activities—assistance in the way of stabilization, pacification, financial support, and sanitation given to another American nation. Our protectorate over Cuba was gladly accepted by the Cubans as a guaranty of security and prosperity. It has worked admirably, carrying Cuba through several national crises. It compels no serious or harmful curtailment of sovereignty. It is based on the soundest statesmanship.
>
> "We have exercised protectorates over Haiti and the Dominican Republic—in both cases for the purpose of liquidating threatening foreign debts and restoring political and economic order. These ventures were merely relief work of a disinterested and friendly character. We do not want to annex Haiti, the Dominican Republic, or Nicaragua. But if, under our treaty with Nicaragua, we are going to build a second transisthmian canal, we shall have to accommodate our relations with the Nicaraguan Government to the realities of such an association.
>
> "What Nicaragua suffers from is the damaging combination of a too vivid political tradition and the lack of a strong man. Under those circumstances, both solvency and stability are impossible unless outside forces establish them."

To quote the Chicago *Evening Post*, an independent paper:

> "It is probably happiest for the people of Nicaragua that they should be policed in this fashion. The majority of them, doubtless, are indifferent as to who occupies the office of President as long as they are allowed to go their ways in peace. The fight for office is really a struggle between rival groups of the wealthier families in Nicaragua.
>
> "The recent visit of a British cruiser was an indication of the sort of thing that may happen in Nicaragua or any other of these Latin-American republics if they are permitted to follow their own devices with guns and similar weapons whenever rival ambitions heat the political atmosphere.
>
> "Somebody is going to play policeman. There are many reasons in American belief why it is better that that rôle should be played by the United States than by a European Power."

Another substantial reason for taking prompt measures in Nicaragua, notes the Detroit *Free Press*, another independent daily, "is that unless the United States does so, Mexico will." In fact—

> "The attitude of Mexico up to this time has been considerably more aggressive than the attitude of America. Whereas the United States has contented itself with maintaining neutral zones and protecting the lives and property of foreigners, the Calles Government has been actively helping the Sacasa revolutionists with all sorts of war supplies, and has been egging them on to combat the Diaz régime. If Sacasa wins, Mexico will be the power behind the throne, the overlord, unless the United States prevents it from becoming so.
>
> "There are excellent reasons why Mexico should not be permitted to gain any such position. The government of that country is itself on probation as an enlightened, civilized régime. It is tainted with Bolshevist influence, and tho it is republican in name, in reality it is more of a dictatorship than anything else, and the extension of its rule southward would be a sad thing for the people of Central America.
>
> "Aside from any altruistic considerations, the United States can not afford to permit this, because it has large political and economic interests in the condition of Nicaragua, not the least of which is its option on the Nicaraguan canal route."

On the other hand, declares the Washington *News*, "establishing a protectorate over another country is a grave step in foreign policy, one that may affect Latin-American relations for the next hundred years." Besides, maintains the Brooklyn *Eagle*, "to permit Diaz to sell out his country to the United States would be a dishonest way of establishing a protectorate." Continues *The Eagle:*

> "As to rejecting the treaty proposed by Diaz, it would be rank hypocrisy to do anything else. Diaz does not rule Nicaragua. He is in office by our invitation, and continues in office only through our military support. He is our puppet, subservient to our purposes. If he proposes a treaty with the United States, it is because certain American interests in Managua urged him to propose it."

So far as *The Independent* is aware, "there have been few cases of official treachery equal to this in the political history of the Western Hemisphere." "Diaz would abandon all pretense of independence, and make his country a tool of interests in the United States," is the sarcastic comment of the New York *Evening World*. But, remarks the Springfield *Republican:*

> "The offer by Diaz of his country to the United States is too much like banditry on an international scale to rest gracefully on the American conscience. The expanding American empire has, at times, digested some raw meat; to take Nicaragua, under the conditions prevailing, would imply a rawness that the American people are in no mood to stomach."

TOPICS IN BRIEF

(An extension of this department appears weekly on the screen as "Fun from the Press")

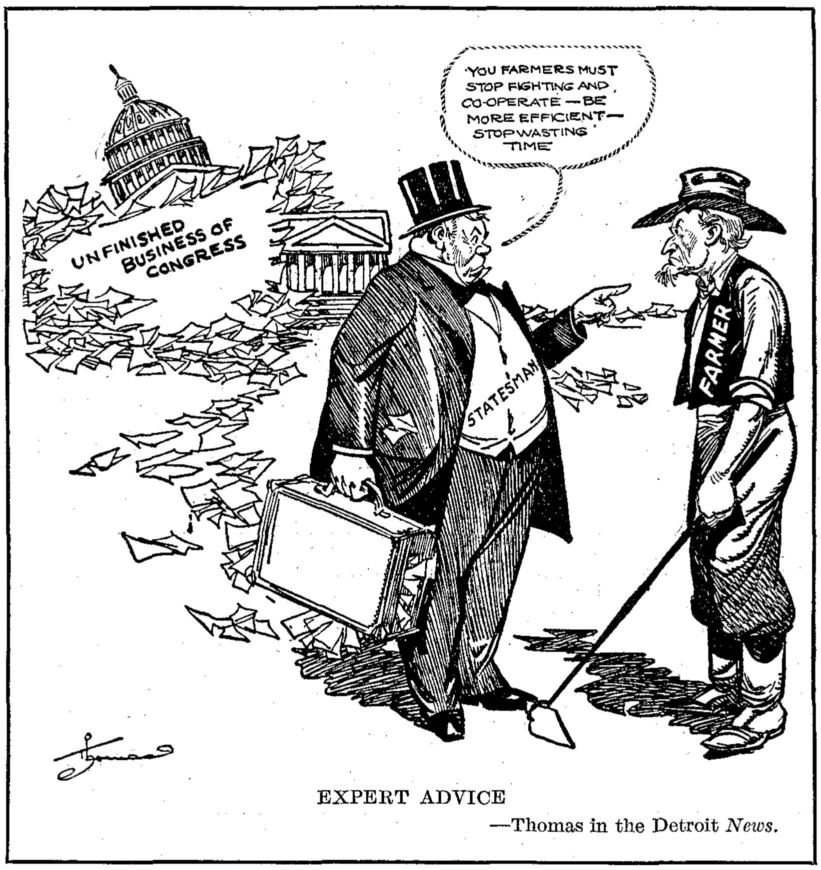
Flaming youth sometimes cooks its own goose.—*Dallas News.*

Sounds paradoxical, but no woman can hold her own in a battle of tongues.—*Los Angeles Record.*

President Coolidge's naval-armament-limitation program is now hitting on only three cylinders.—*Asheville Times.*

Sinclair Lewis, in his new novel, lams into the ministers. Why doesn't he try his hand on the novelists?—*Wichita Eagle.*

Secretary Hoover announces that we have recovered from the war. True, the five-cent cigar is back, but where is the free-lunch counter?—*Minneapolis Journal.*


UNFINISHED BUSINESS OF CONGRESS
"YOU FARMERS MUST STOP FIGHTING AND CO-OPERATE —BE MORE EFFICIENT— STOP WASTING TIME"
STATESMAN
FARMER

EXPERT ADVICE

—Thomas in the Detroit *News.*

It seems to us that the various factions in China ought to be able to iron out their difficulties.—*Life.*

It is charged that Coolidge is coming West to angle for votes, not fish. What a problem choice of bait must be.—*Wichita Eagle.*

Chinese deserters go from one army to the other. The successful general will establish a system of one-way traffic. —*Washington Star.*

There is this consolation about China. Anything that happens in that country nowadays is bound to be an improvement.—*Punch.*

One pair of chiffon hose is produced by 333 silkworms. And another worm that works eight hours per day for the wherewithal.—*Dallas News.*

With reference to the saxophone band taken to China by the Royal Marines, we understand that it will only be used for defensive purposes.—*Punch.*

The Herald says a Detroit dentist is suspected of having beaten his wife to death with an iron bar. No doubt he won her confidence by assuring her that it wouldn't hurt a bit.—*El Paso Times.*

Judging by the exceptionally low birth-rate in England and Wales, it would appear that many people are putting off being born until things in this country have settled down a bit.—*Punch.*

Where there's a will there's a way. President Coolidge's masterly McNary-Haugen veto message shows that he could write a corker against the Fordney-McCumber tariff bill.—*Louisville Times.*

A medical M. P. is reported as explaining that the House of Commons is ventilated by a system that makes it practically germ-proof. Still some funny things blow in when they leave the door open.—*Punch.*

The recent veto of the farm-relief bill may increase the President's popularity among city people. We have a nervous feeling, however, that it will not put him first in the hearts of the countrymen.—*The New Yorker.*

Absence makes the heart grow fonder and we have our moments of depression, as we study certain of the laws and certain of the court decisions, when we feel that perhaps that's why we Americans love liberty and justice so.—*Ohio State Journal.*

A lady novelist thinks that thirty is a nice age for a woman. It is, especially if she happens to be forty.—*Punch.*

Mr. Coolidge is going to the West for the same reason that Mohammed went to the mountain.—*Arkansas Gazette.*

Nevada has a new gold rush, but we suppose the more active gold diggers will remain in New York.—*Norfolk Virginian-Pilot.*

Mormons announce they will establish a church in Hollywood. That's carrying coals to Newcastle.—*New York American.*

If rubber will grow in the Everglades, as Thomas Edison and Henry Ford are inclined to believe, it will be a dandy place for a rubber-boot factory.—*Ohio State Journal.*

Maybe the President figured that if he doesn't go West this summer, the nomination will next summer.—*Norfolk Virginian-Pilot.*

If all of the persons who understand the Nicaraguan situation were laid end to end, he would feel awfully conspicuous. —*El Paso Times.*

Up till now we understand that Chicago is still refusing to send any representatives to President Coolidge's disarmament conference.—*Punch.*

As we get the decision, the Constitution guarantees a cullud man the right to be a Democrat, but don't guarantee a Democrat nothin'. —*Dallas News.*

Park Avenue, New York, which is claimed to be the richest street in the world, is said to contain the homes of four thousand millionaires, but it is not stated which of them was the first to put the *par* and the *venu* into Park Avenue.—*Punch.*

And now a judge out in Kansas rules that a husband needn't listen to his wife's conversation. It's simply remarkable how many unmarried men have places on the bench.—*Marion Star.*

A London magistrate has pointed out that in French law an actor is not entitled to a Christian burial. In this country, on the other hand, some actors are more than entitled to it.—*Punch.*

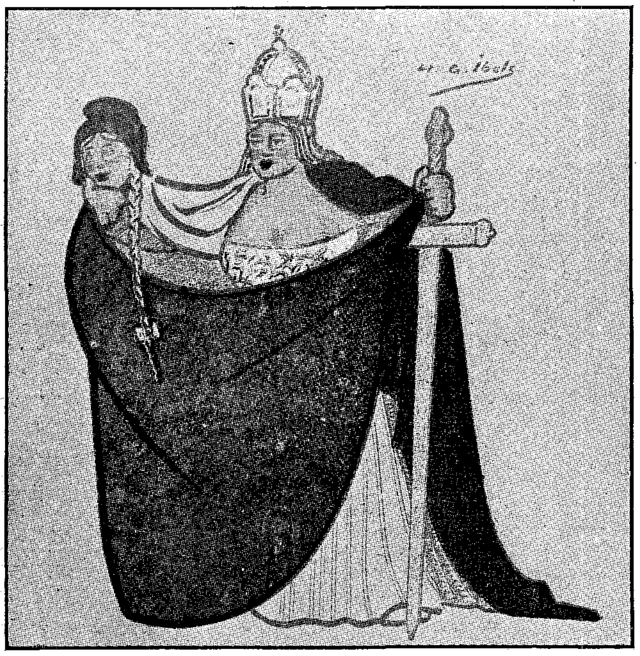
The Literary Digest's China section reveals that Chinese do not eat soup with chopsticks. It may be added, for purposes of international comparison, that they do not inhale their soup.—*Louisville Times.*

We suppose the lawyers understand it perfectly, but what puzzles the lay mind a little is how Mr. Doheny got all his leases from Mr. Fall by fraud and corruption, but nobody's guilty.—*Ohio State Journal.*

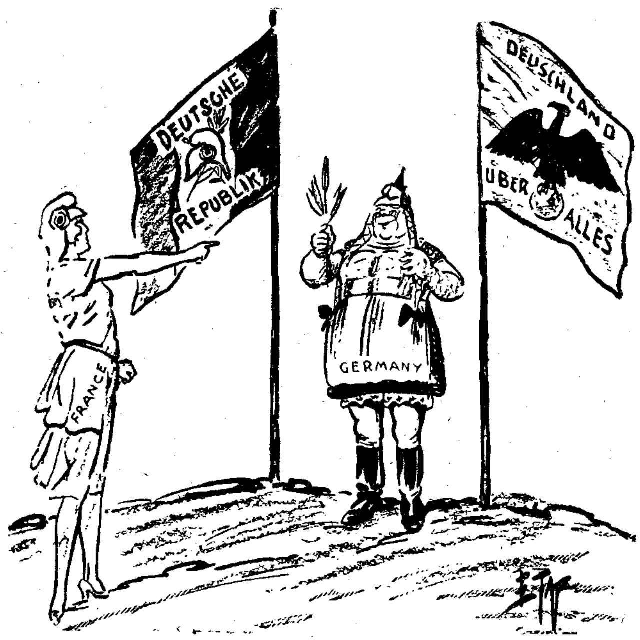
Washington writer predicts that "tension in the soft-coal industry" may necessitate an extra session of Congress. Can not some compromise be arranged whereby Congress will strike and the miners stay in the mines?—*Detroit News.*

The Supreme Court's decision giving the Texas negroes the right to vote in primary elections reminds us of Judge Ogden Person's decision giving a married man the right to spank his wife. He's got the right all right all right, but he'll probably have to go to considerable trouble getting drunk enough to try it. —*Macon Telegraph.*

FOREIGN - COMMENT



THE TWO GERMANYS
Gretchen and Germania.
—*Cyrano* (Paris).



REPUBLIC OR MONARCHY?
France: "You must choose between these two emblems, Germany."
—*La Victoire* (Paris).

AS FRENCH CARTOONISTS SEE THE GERMANY OF TO-DAY

GERMAN FEAR OF NATIONALISTS IN THE GOVERNMENT

INDIGNATION AND SUSPICION color the comments of various Liberal German newspapers because of the fact that in the new Marx Cabinet there are four Nationalists who are described as having somewhat reluctantly cast their lot with the Republican régime and the policy of Locarno and Geneva. Some think they would like to overturn the Republic and bring back the Monarchy. The new Cabinet, it is pointed out, differs from those which have preceded it, chiefly because it is based on an alliance of the Center with the Nationalists instead of being based on an alliance of the parties of the Center with the democratic groups of the Reichstag. Dr. Marx is Reichschancellor, and he and his Cabinet are denounced by the Left wing of the Reichstag, namely, the Democrats, Social-Democrats and the Communists, as "reactionary" and "counter-revolutionary." Especially hostile is their attitude toward Dr. von Keudell and the other Nationalist members of the Cabinet, who, they charge, were among the promoters of Kapp's abortive counter-revolutionary Putsch. Newspapers of this mind cry out wrathfully against the fact that the "men who only a few years ago wished to destroy our Constitution are now entrusted with its preservation." In the judgment of the Social-democratic *Vorwaerts* (Berlin), the new alinement of political forces is "a disgrace" and "a scandal." And it adds:

"The history of mankind is only the history of the class struggle. To-day we are confronted with events which prove once more this famous assertion of Karl Marx, the founder of Socialism. As President von Hindenburg put it bluntly in his recent statement, the bourgeois parties have united to form a governmental coalition. This coalition is backed by powerful capitalistic elements and by wealthy landlords. It is opposed by strong adversaries, the Social-Democrats. Thus on the side of the rulers there stand, with but few exceptions, the owners and the employers of the Reich who have united in a strong alliance. It is true, however, that they are followed and supported by a large number of the poor. Were it not for the latter the bourgeois coalition would be but a handful of officers without soldiers, which would control only a small minority in the Reichstag. It is only thanks to these 'fellow travelers,' who do not belong to their class, that they form a majority. It goes without saying that the vulnerable spot of the bourgeois coalition is universal suffrage. This coalition can poll a majority of votes only as long as men of other classes, including workers, vote for it.

"If the bourgeois coalition ever makes any concessions to the people, it will be due exclusively to the fact that the Opposition, the Social-Democrats, will have wrested it from them. Yet the danger of the situation is that the capitalists are united, while their opponents, the laboring masses, are split into a number of groups. To unite them has been for twenty years, and is still, the one great ideal."

The Democratic *Berliner Tageblatt* also has a great deal to say against the Nationalists in the Cabinet, as we may see:

"The supporters of Dr. von Keudell assert that we are shamelessly calumniating this gentleman. Our only purpose is to find out whether Dr. von Keudell—who has sworn, as a government Minister, to defend our republican institutions—is really going to do it. It is perfectly natural that certain questions should be asked of the man who has become Minister of Internal Affairs, and that attempts at revealing his past should be made. All the more is it so in the case of a man who has hitherto been an uncamouflaged Monarchist. Dr. von Keudell is usually pictured as a very polite, modest and mild-mannered man who is also a very talented musician. We would probably enjoy very much the art of this man, who mildly and politely sided a few years ago with the Putschists, if he played for us the Moonlight Sonata, but, tell us, please, what was the use of including him in Dr. Marx's Cabinet?

"It goes without saying that we would be only too glad to learn that these Nationalist gentlemen have sincerely reformed. Unfortunately, it is clear to us that this is not the case. The truth is that they have, so to speak, simply removed the bust of the

Kaiser temporarily for strategical reasons. In their official cabinet program they display friendliness to the Republic, yet the Monarchist creed remains the corner-stone of their party program."

Somewhat different is the opinion of an Austrian democratic organ, the Vienna *Neue Freie Presse*, which says:

"The declaration with which the new Cabinet has appeared before the Reichstag is the most Republican of all the declarations we have heard since the first days of the German Republic. Any radical Cabinet would willingly endorse it. The very first paragraph of this document contains an unequivocal recognition of the Republic, while further on the new Ministers promise to respect and to defend by all means the republican laws and institutions. We should remember that hitherto the parties of the Right always considered the Republican Constitution as illegal and the revolution of November, 1918, as 'treason' to the 'legal' régime.

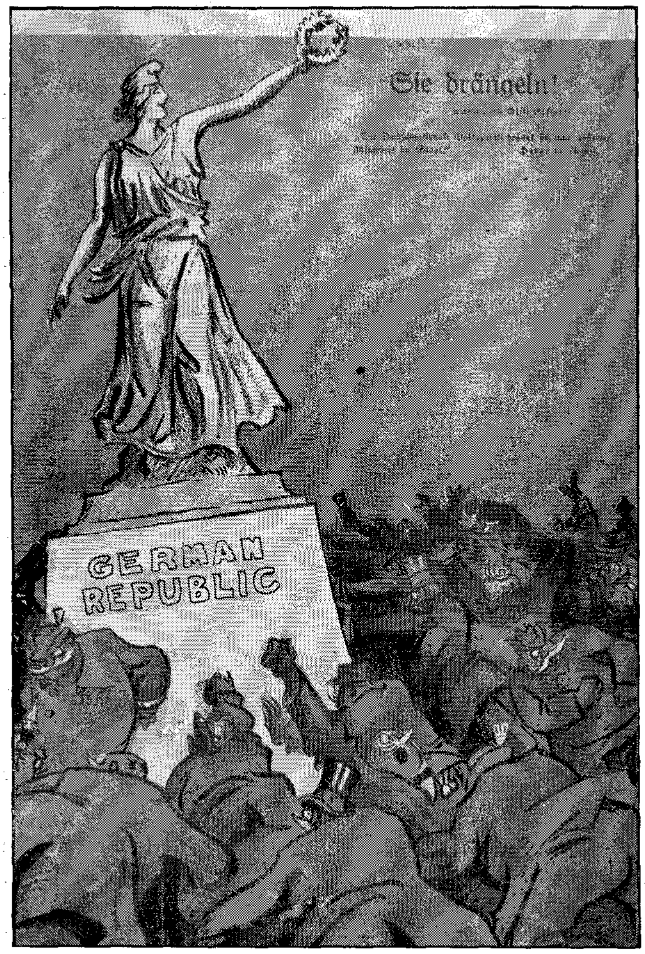
"Now, in an official document of great importance, they state that 'the change of November, 1918, gave Germany a legal constitution.' Moreover, they went even further than that. Germany's foreign policy, built upon the principle of reconciliation with the Allied countries, was hitherto, in the eyes of Nationalists, irreconcilable with the dignity and honor of the Reich. Now, however, the Nationalists have endorsed the Dawes plan, the Locarno pacts, and the entry of the Reich into the League of Nations, as the only policy acceptable for the present and for the future. Thus, it is evident that they have given their approval to the policy of reconciliation, and that they have given up their idea of revenge. All this entails very important consequences for the Republic. Its irreconcilable enemies have recognized it as a legal institution and the policy of its Government as sound.

"But is all this sincere? That is the question. It can not be denied that during late years the Nationalists have undergone a certain evolution, and that some of them have grown tired of the fruitless criticism of the Republic. Yet there are facts which lead one to believe that this recognition given by Nationalists to the Republic is nothing more than words. Since the very day when the Conservatives were removed from power by the revolution, they have been working with all imaginable energy to get the power in their hands again. Their purpose has been to enter into the Government, and, since the way to the Government lay through the recognition of the Republic, they have not hesitated even to recognize the Republic. In other words, the Conservatives have transformed themselves into republicans in order to transform the Republic into a Conservative thing."

The Conservative *Deutsche Allgemeine Zeitung* asserts that all these republican fears are "ridiculous" and "foolish." "It is sheer nonsense to think that the Republic is menaced," this newspaper says, "for any political party may come to power under the republican régime through legal channels." Moreover, this daily maintains that all the accusations launched against Dr. von Keudell and the other Nationalists are absolutely unfounded, "for they have never had anything to do with the Putschists." To prove this it quotes the following passage from a speech of Reichschancellor Marx:

"'I have carried out a detailed, unbiased and serious investigation of Dr. von Keudell's case. I have analyzed all the material, including the official documents and the records of the press. The conclusion to which I have come is that the accusations directed against Dr. von Keudell are absolutely groundless.'

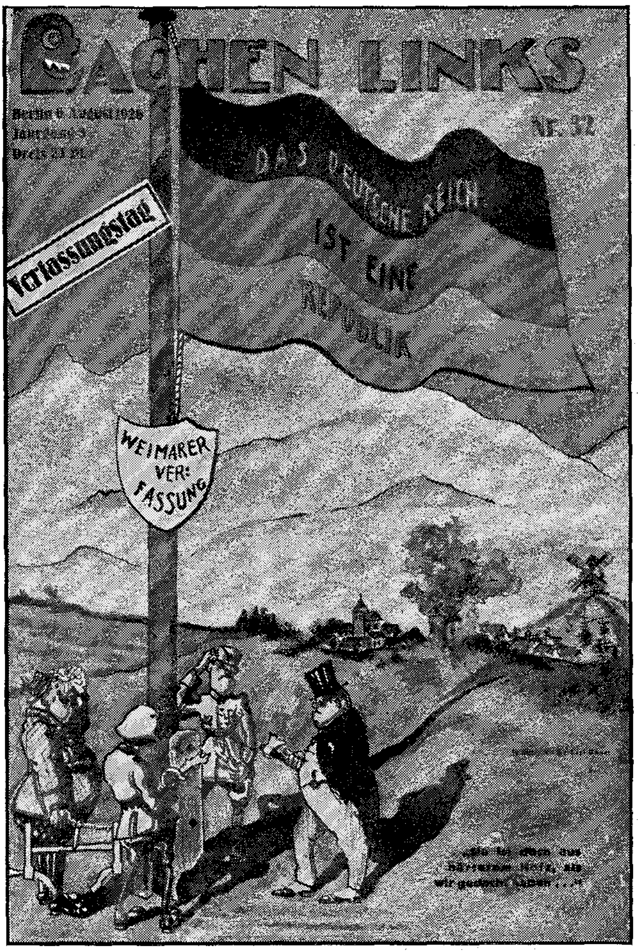
"Two speeches which were delivered in the Reichstag against Dr. von Keudell by the members of the Opposition were



THE GREAT QUESTION

"How long will the German Republic bear up against the pressure of the vindictive and unrelenting reactionaries?"

—*Lachen Links* (Berlin)



THEY ARE SURPRIZED

Monarchists: "This flagpole is made of tougher wood than we fellows of the good old times thought."

—*Lachen Links* (Berlin).

AS GERMAN CARTOONISTS SEE THE GERMANY OF TO-DAY very weak and unconvincing. The much-lauded 'new materials' against the doctor have turned out to be merely false. They do not exist."

Among the English press, the London *Morning Post* points out that the German Nationalists gain in return for a sacrifice or modification of principle—whether temporary or permanent—the satisfaction of belonging to a government of the Right, which is dependent upon neither the Socialists nor the Liberal Democratic parties, and it adds:

> "Holding as they do 110 seats in the Reichstag and being the strongest party in the Coalition, they occupy a position enabling them to use their influence with regard to the strengthening of the military forces of Germany. The preponderance of the Nationalist party among the supporters of the Government in itself will not conduce to the more rapid development of friendly relations with France. On the other hand, both the People's party and the Center party—and also the Democrats—uphold the Republic and are supporters of the policy of Locarno. Moreover, as Herr Marx is the leader of the Center party and Herr Stresemann of the People's party, the influence of two powerful Ministers will be exerted to hold in check inconvenient aspirations.
>
> "If a potential menace to the peace of Europe be involved in the new position of the Nationalist party in Germany, on the other hand, as Nationalist Ministers will share in the Government, the responsibilities of office, and the public notice which attaches to them, may serve to modify the ambitions in which a party in opposition is prone to indulge. And both the People's party and the Center party represent the moderate element, hostile alike to Monarchism and the aggrandizement of the Army. The point of sympathy between the People's party and the Nationalist party is found in the conservatism common to both. The People's party consists mainly of the heads of industry and the large employers. It was the refusal of the People's party to join the Socialists which has so long delayed the formation of a Government. The Roman Catholic Center party is of another complexion altogether, its members being held together rather by a common religion than by a common political creed. It contains both employers and employed, and its main strength consists in the adherence of the Roman Catholic Trade Unions. Hence there are a Right wing and a Left, the Right connecting with the Conservatism of the Nationalist and People's parties, and the Left verging toward the Socialists."

The Morning Post then avers that the Nationalists, whatever they may say, resent the formal recognition of the Republic and its flag of black, red and gold, and also they endeavor to avoid an explicit acceptance of the policy of Locarno.

LUXEMBURG'S "ETERNAL TRIANGLE"

UNDER WHICH FLAG, that of France, Belgium, or Germany, will the little Grand Duchy of Luxemburg pursue its busy career in the future? This is the question being discust in the tiny State, and is made known by various European correspondents who are interested in trying to forecast in which country Luxemburg will sink its identity. In 1919, it is recalled, Luxemburg tried to solve the question by a plebiscite in which 60,000 votes were given for full economic union with France and 22,000 for joining industrially with Belgium. In spite of this decisive vote, we are told by a special correspondent of the London *Daily Chronicle*, the Luxemburg Government, in 1921, concluded a fifty-year economic agreement with Belgium by which the customs, railway and consular services of the two countries were united. This informant goes on to say:

Charlotte
Grande Duchesse de

RULERS OF EUROPE'S "RURITANIA"

The Grand Duchess Charlotte and her husband, Prince Felix of Bourbon-Parma, about whose "Delectable Duchy" there is question as to whether it shall in future years fly the flag of France, of Belgium, or of Germany. This photograph was given by them with their signatures to Michel Hellinckx, Consul of Luxemburg at New York, and is here reproduced through his courtesy.

> "Then, as Belgium entered the International Iron Pact, Luxemburg did likewise, and thereby resumed some of her relations with Germany.
>
> "It is felt that such economic agreements are but the prelude to complete political union with one of her neighbors.
>
> "Germany at the moment is not really in the running, even tho the great bulk of Luxemburg's industrial products go to Germany.
>
> "As for France, it is doubtful if that country wishes to throw forward her frontiers for some time to come. But the French language is making great strides in ousting German, once predominant, and her language is certainly doing good propaganda for France.
>
> "Luxemburg and Belgium have a similar internationally guaranteed status in Europe, and that may eventually be the deciding factor in the little Duchy's choice, and it would most likely mean a less complete sinking of Ruritania's 'personality' to join Royal Belgium rather than Republican France."

The Daily Chronicle's correspondent speaks of Luxemburg as Europe's "Ruritania," the stage of the adventures of "The Prisoner of Zenda," and wonders if Europe is going to lose its "delectable little Grand Duchy," which would seem to be rather "the realization of the fancy of a novelist's brain" than the fruit of the cold, unromantic deliberations of the Congress of Vienna in 1815. It is his belief that:

> "All lovers of romance will be inclined to hope for the preservation of that Arcadia right in the midst of the most highly industrialized part of Europe, a fairyland among furnaces; but, alas, it is just her size and the fact that she lies inside that 'eternal

triangle' of industrial France, Belgium, and Germany that make her independent existence so difficult.

"Everything there is in miniature. The area of the State is about equal to Cheshire's, and Edinburgh just beats Luxemburg in population.

"The Army consists of a score of officers and 500 men—all volunteers, serving for four years, and 'filling in time' by acting as postmen, railway servants and Customs officials!

"There is a reserve of 1,500 officers and men, and the artillery—a score of oldish guns—was borrowed from France at the end of the Great War!

"Tho Luxemburg was occupied in the first days of the war by the Kaiser's forces—'the apértif to the banquet of conquest,' the Germans said at the time—the people were whole-heartedly on the side of the Allies.

"Luxemburg is ruled by the Grand Duchess Charlotte, a charming princess of thirty years of age. She came to the throne in January, 1919, after the little State's little revolution—it lasted only six hours and resulted in her elder sister being deposed, mainly on account of her pro-German sympathies. In November, 1919, the Grand Duchess Charlotte married Prince Felix of Bourbon-Parma, and the heir to the throne is the six-year-old Prince Jean.

"'Ruritania' has a little 'House of Lords' of fifteen members, a Lower Chamber of about fifty, and a Cabinet of four Ministers. There are five parties, and, as nearly all the people are Roman Catholics, the Catholic party, which is agrarian, is the strongest. At the present moment the Liberal Left, an industrial coalition, holds power by a majority of three or four.

"When the present Queen of Holland ascended the Dutch throne in 1890, the Grand Duchy, under the Nassau version of the Salic Law, obtained a ruler of her own, a Grand Duke, the father of the present Grand Duchess.

"For about forty years prior to that the country had been inside the German Zollverein, or Customs Union, and Prussia ran the railways.

"The Treaty of Versailles, however, brought this connection with Germany to an end.

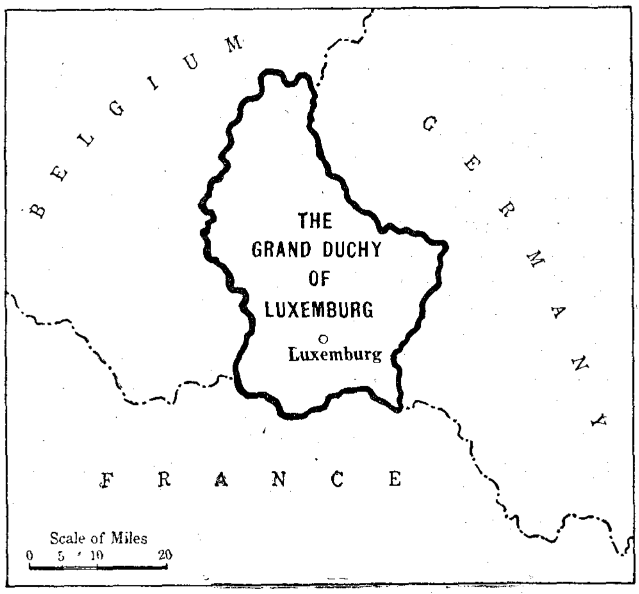
"Luxemburg is an Arcadia, a little land of lovely landscape, which lives not on tourists and artists, but by industry, by the export, mainly, of the products of her mineral and metallurgical industries.

"She has, too, valuable slate quarries, great glove factories and tanneries. She is forced, in order to export, to link herself up with her industrial neighbors, for hostile tariffs would soon starve her out."

Education in Luxemburg is well organized, according to a Green Book of the British Foreign Office, in which we read that primary education is carried on both in public and private schools, but both have a State subsidy and are subject to State inspection. It is further stated that:

"The public schools are maintained and erected at the charges of the Communes and are supervised by a local committee, consisting of the Burgomaster, the Curé, and one or three members (according to the population) chosen by the Communal Council.

"All private schools require a governmental permit, which may at any time be withdrawn if the conditions on which it was granted are not fulfilled. All children must attend school from the age of six years, for six continuous years. The subjects taught are Religion, German, French, Arithmetic, History, and Singing; and for girls, Domestic Work."



THE TRIANGLE THAT BOUNDS LUXEMBURG

All lovers of romance, it is said, will be inclined to hope for the preservation of this Arcadia in the midst of the most highly industrialized part of Europe. But Luxemburg's smallness and the fact that she lies inside the "eternal triangle" of industrial France, Belgium, and Germany make her independent existence difficult.

"POLYGAMY LEGALIZED" IN RUSSIA

A NEW EPOCH in the matrimonial relations of Soviet citizens, established by the Marriage and Family Law which went into effect at the first of this year, is said by anti-Bolshevik editors to make polygamy a legally recognized institution. But this is not surprizing, say these adverse critics of the Soviet régime, because during recent years "bourgeois morals" have been displaced by the "new morals" or "Communist morals." The chaos of relations between men and women has reached such a stage, it is charged, that even some Soviet authorities have become alarmed. Soviet courts, it is alleged, are crowded with mothers claiming support for their children and "naming several men as 'cofathers' of their offspring." In the Moscow *Isviestia*, an official organ of the Soviet Government, M. Vassiliev-Yuzhin, the substitute for the Supreme Attorney of the Soviet Republic, writes as follows:

"By rendering not only the legal 'registered' but also the 'unregistered' marriage defensible by law, we shall be giving legal protection to the growing practise of polygamy. Indeed, if a man comes to a Soviet Bureau and registers his marriage to a woman, and if then other women come and can show that he lives with them also—shall we have any justification for not recognizing them as his 'virtual wives'? Certainly not."

Comrade Vassiliev-Yuzhin is alarmed by this peculiarity of the new law, but other Soviet jurists are not. Many, it is reported, believe that it is better to recognize polygamy than to leave thousands of mothers and children penniless and unprotected. A liberal anti-Bolshevik Russian newspaper, the Berlin *Rul*, has this to say:

"Soviet legislators pause before no danger. They not only reconcile themselves to the possibility of a complete matrimonial chaos in which no one will know who is whose husband or wife, but even forget Lenin's favorite saying that 'Socialism means order.' They give an uncamouflaged sanction to polygamy. If, in order to establish marriage, registration is not needed, and mere 'cohabitation' or even 'financial support' suffices, it is clear that a person cohabiting with several other persons of the other sex is, from the view-point of the new law, legally married to all of them. Moreover, one can marry in this de facto manner even such persons as can not be married through registration. For instance, Soviet bureaus can not register marriages between persons below eighteen years of age, between brothers and sisters, or between the insane. Yet if one cohabits without registering with one of such unmarriageable persons, the cohabitation will be considered as legal marriage."

Further, this newspaper tells us, the new law leaves too much to the discretion and to the judgment of Soviet courts with their mostly ignorant and incompetent judges, and it adds:

"It is up to the court to decide in case of a divorce how the property of the ex-husband and ex-wife is to be divided. The solution of even more complicated questions is left entirely to the court. For instance, it is the court that must solve such a riddle as to which of the men who have cohabitated with the same woman is the father of the child to whom she has given birth. Let us now take a case like this: a man is 'married' to several women at once, and each of these women is 'married' to several men at once—a situation perfectly possible from the view-point of the new law. What does such a situation create? A sort of commune of several families. Perhaps this is exactly the 'communism' that the communist legislators desired to create by their law."

Divorce, the *Rul* continues, is made easier by the new law, even more easy than it was under previous Soviet legislation, and this will naturally contribute still further to the growth of polygamy. A mere statement of the desire to divorce, it is said, expressed either by the wife or by the husband, suffices to make the divorce an accomplished fact, and we read:

"All this accumulation of stupidities is intended, according to the preamble to the law, to regulate 'marriage relations' on the basis of 'practises worked out by the revolution.' It is perfectly true that chaos is the result of all revolution. Yet it is rather difficult to understand why the Soviet Government waited so long to introduce chaos into private life by a special legislative measure. The revolution occurred nine years ago. In all departments of life the Soviet Government has tried, in the course of these nine years, to introduce some sort of order. Why, then, legalize disorder in matrimonial affairs?"

OUR CANAL PROBLEMS IN BRITISH EYES

SOONER OR LATER a canal will be constructed in Nicaragua, and some British editors have no hesitation in saying that no one is better fitted to construct it than the United States Government. With the building of the Panama Canal, forming a link between the Atlantic and the Pacific Oceans, the London *Statist* remarks, the United States took up a position and assumed responsibilities from which nothing short of a great natural cataclysm in Central America or the break-up of European civilization would be likely to induce her to withdraw. Meanwhile it is pointed out as an unfortunate fact that Mexico should oppose the United States in the attitude Washington has adopted with regard to Nicaragua, and we read:

"Mexico can hardly regard herself as in a position to assume the rôle of the guardian of the Spanish-speaking world of America. And if she does not, it is exceedingly difficult to appreciate the attitude she has assumed. Unfortunately, ever since the outbreak of the revolution, now more than twelve years ago, it has been exceedingly difficult to follow, and still more difficult to understand, the goal at which the various factions which have assumed authority in Mexico City are aiming. Ever since the death of Porfirio Diaz, Mexico has failed to produce a government which appeared to have any well-defined policy either regarding her own internal affairs or the attitude she proposed to adopt toward the outside world, while, for the most part, she has been provocative to her great powerful northern neighbor.

"Had Central America been able to sink her differences and unite in one consolidated Power, say, at the beginning of the present century, when union was talked of, and was, in fact, attempted, and made a serious effort to develop her undoubtedly great natural resources, it might have been practicable, and the Government at Washington might have been willing, to have adopted a very different attitude from the one she has taken up with regard to the Panama Canal and toward the isthmus of which the Republic of Nicaragua forms part. There can be no reasonable doubt that even if Central America had succeeded in avoiding many of the more serious mistakes she has made, the United States Government would have insisted in some way in being accorded a privileged position as against any other foreign Power."

For example, *The Statist* goes on to say, the United States might have demanded a harbor on either or both coasts, and insisted upon certain valuable concessions in connection with coaling or other fueling stations. This would have been no more than reasonable, it is declared, in view of the fact that our interests in those regions are of enormous importance and that we would, in any case, hold a controlling vote on any form of transport facilities afforded, whether by the building of a canal or otherwise. We are told then:

"As things have turned out, however, it is useless to speculate if Central America had been more favorably situated both from the political and from the economic point of view, whether the United States would be prepared to regard herself merely as a great investor enjoying, and entitled to, very special privileges, but assuming no actual political domination over the region through which her canal or canals might pass. The reader, of course, knows now that what is called the Canal Zone in Panama forms as much part of the territory of the United States, for all practical purposes, as any part of the Union itself.

"For some time past now it has been evident that the United States would not be content with, and had no intention of being content with, the Panama Canal as it stands. The people of the United States are justly proud of it. It is a monumental feat of engineering, and is the actual realization of the dream of many great men of past centuries. Nevertheless, the Panama Canal as it exists to-day offers some very serious difficulties in its practical operation. Apart from the question of earthquakes, of which we know so little that it would be idle to speak with any assumption of authority, the nature of the ground through which the Canal is cut renders it liable to offer serious obstruction to the shipping to afford facilities for which it was constructed. What is known as the Culebra Cut requires the repair gang in almost constant attendance; otherwise the difficulties of navigating the Canal would be very much greater than they are. Moreover, the Canal is nowhere level with either ocean, and some of its central locks are between 400 and 500 feet above sea-level."

Only an expert engineer, it is said, one with practical experience upon a great scale and real knowledge of the difficulties that had to be faced both in Panama and Nicaragua, could give a valuable opinion as to why the former route was chosen in preference to the latter, and *The Statist* adds:

"True, the Nicaragua route is considerably longer, but it is admitted that it could then, and can still, be constructed as a sea-level waterway, and, moreover, something like half the total length of the Canal is already provided by one great lake and two rivers on the Pacific side. That a canal will sooner or later be constructed somewhere from the neighborhood of Bluefields, on the Caribbean Sea, through Lake Nicaragua to San Juan, on the Pacific, there can be very little reasonable doubt, and who is capable of constructing such a canal except the United States Government? It would not be worth the while of a private trading company, and it is doubtful if the United States Government would consent, even if it were, to the construction of the canal by a trading company, except upon very onerous terms. In any case, it may be taken for granted that if and when such a canal is constructed, the work will be done by and under the direction of the expert engineers of the Government of the United States."

IF BRITAIN AND RUSSIA WERE TO BREAK—A definite breach between Russia and the British Empire would be sure to have effects upon international relationships generally, we are told, and these effects must be considered. The London *Spectator* (Cons.) wonders what would be the reactions to such a break in China, in Poland, in the Baltic States, and in Germany, and it continues:

"In our view they would in every case be unfavorable to British interests and to that world stability of which, for the first time since 1914, there is some sign. The whole of Europe and Asia would be plunged once more into a political ferment. Uneasiness, suspicion, intrigue would everywhere be aroused, and an atmosphere created which would not only be inimical to any substantial revival of trade, but which might seriously endanger the peace of the world.

"There is a final point which is worthy of earnest consideration by the Government. The British are a trading people. In the past they built up their prosperity and created and sustained their Empire by trade and trade alone. In the conduct of that trade they have been bold and fearless. They have traded with all sorts and conditions of men, frequently in circumstances of great danger, and sometimes, having risked all, they have lost all.

"More often they have won. To-day they realize instinctively that their continued existence is entirely dependent on their overseas trade. In truth, the commercial instinct of the British people is fundamental and can not be ignored."

SCIENCE - AND - INVENTION

DO WE REALLY LIVE LONGER?

NO, SAYS EDWIN G. DEXTER, if "we" means the citizens of later middle age in whom he is chiefly interested. Our average life-span is greater, but that is due to the fact that the babies and young children live longer. That is fine, but it doesn't raise the life-expectation of the sixty-five-year-olders. Mr. Dexter believes that the average age of the old codgers at death hasn't varied much through the centuries, and that it was even slightly better among the ancient Greeks than it is now. The fact that the weaklings died off early in ancient Greece may have something to do with that. Anyway, here are Mr. Dexter's arguments and figures, as contributed by him to *The Independent* (New York). He writes:

"Some time ago, in the smoking compartment of a Pullman sleeper, I sat in on a conversation which has cost me some hours of hard labor. The monologist was a man well along in years, a fine, upstanding sort of chap. He was all in a glow because he had just discovered that he had fallen heir, in one fell swoop, to nineteen perfectly good years of life.

"The facts as he related them were roughly these: Recent advances in medical and surgical science, together with more hygienic habits of living, had, since 1855, added nineteen years to the span of human life. To him, the interesting part of it all was that his grandfather had died in precisely the year 1855 at the age of sixty-five. Now our Pullman orator had reached that same age, and with the bonus which science had bequeathed to him, he was booked to die in the year 1945, at the age of eighty-four.

"I remembered having seen some such statement, with the guarded explanation that the recent reduction in infant mortality was largely accountable for the increased rate; but the fellow seemed so delighted with his nineteen years that I couldn't bear to suggest even the possibility that some of the increase might be at the bottom, where it could not help him.

"But it did set me wondering, and I looked the matter up. Evidently what he had run across was a statement for the State of Massachusetts published in the statistical bulletin of one of our great life-insurance companies, which reads as follows: 'The mean length of life for the population as a whole has risen from 39.77 years in 1855 to 58.32 in 1924, a gain of 18.55 years. The present inhabitant of Massachusetts may look to a period of existence almost half as long again as conditions in 1855 would have warranted him to expect.'

"I bethought myself of a copy of the current issue of a year-book published by one of the great New York City dailies with which I frequently read myself to sleep. It contained a necrology for the preceding year. I stayed awake with it one night, and after eliminating women from the list—not because of any sex animosity, but because most of them failed to show the age at death—and all violent deaths, it was found that 550 were recorded, the average age at death being 69.20 years.

"So far, so good! Now, had I but childlike faith in the statistics of my Pullman friend, I should simply have subtracted nineteen and said: 'In 1885, eminent Americans died at the age of 50.2 years.' But, somehow, I had my doubts; and it was precisely those doubts that sent me to a file of those same year-books, necrologies and all, back to 1873. Now the necrology of 1915 showed that in that year there were 597 eligible immortals. And did they die early? They did not. They lived thirteen months apiece longer than ten years later; the average age of the group was 70.33."

Mr. Dexter says he kept on until he had tabulated the following groups. The first five were taken from the year-book already alluded to:

Date	*Number*	*Average Age*
1925	550	69.20 years
1915	597	70.33
1905	189	68.75
1895	207	70.90
1884	95	66.37

The rest of the groups were obtained by Mr. Dexter from various sources, largely from "The Cyclopedia of Classified Dates," by Charles E. Little:

Date	*Number*	*Average Age*
1875	110	66.01
19th century	120	63.25
18th "	136	69.7
17th "	83	63.7
16th "	163	60.31
15th "	61	66.1
1st to 14th centuries	134	59.22
Romans B. C.	39	65.18
Greeks B. C.	86	70.61

"Generalizations, based upon the entire column of average ages, suggest the following tentative conclusions so far as any conclusions can be based upon groups of such limited numbers:

"1. Groups covering the last thirty years fail to show any addition to the life span during that period.

"2. Groups covering the period from thirty to fifty years back show a decrease in life span of roughly three years as compared with the 1925 group.

"C. Groups for the nineteenth century as a whole, other than the three considered above, show a decrease of roughly six years.

"4. The eighteenth century gave us a life span longer than that for the year 1925.

"5. The average life span for the fifteenth, sixteenth, and seventeenth centuries was almost precisely that of the nineteenth.

"6. Centuries from the first to the fourteenth, inclusive, show the shortest life span of all, tho but ten years less than for 1925.

"7. The life span of the ancient Romans was less than that of nineteenth-century Americans by roughly two years.

"The ancient Greeks lived 1.21 years, or nearly fifteen months longer, as a class, than did the representatives of the three groups studied for the twentieth century.

"With all this, there remained at least one more question which seemed quite possible of answer, namely: How does the distribution of deaths at different ages compare for the various groups? Curves were plotted for most of them without showing any marked divergence from that of 1925, except the curve for the ancient Greeks. A comparison of the data upon which these two curves were based led to some interesting conclusions:

"1. For the 1925 group the largest percentage of deaths occurred in the age span 71-75; for the ancient Greeks, 81-85.

"2. Up to the age span of 80 years the 1925 group showed higher percentage of death than did the ancient Greeks. Beyond the age span of eighty years this condition was reversed.

"3. Of the ancient Greeks, 30 per cent. lived beyond the age of eighty years; of the 1925 group, 19.8 per cent. did so.

"4. Of the ancient Greeks, 10.5 per cent. died before the age of fifty-six years; of the 1925 group, 14.5 per cent.

"But now to get back to our Pullman friend. He thought he had fallen heir to nineteen perfectly good years of life. It may be—who knows? If he is living up to the traditions of the ancient Greeks, he has a fairly good chance at it, for the age of eighty-four years, which he had picked for his, falls within their age span. But he made two false assumptions; first, that the average age for a group is true for each individual of the group, and second, that increase in average age span necessarily means more septuagenarians, octogenarians, and nonagenarians. In fact, our figures would seem to indicate that the greater part of the 18.55 years added to the average age span in Massachusetts in seventy years failed to show at the top.

"It is there just the same, down among the babies and children where it will count most; and if fifty years from now somebody takes the trouble to check up, it may be along where it will do us old fellows more good. But all of us can't very well wait for that, and I wish some one would tell us right away by what method those old Greeks, when the newspapers didn't run any 'patent inside' to tell them how to keep well, managed to whip us so soundly in the struggle for a long life."

FLOUR SUBSTITUTES IN FRANCE

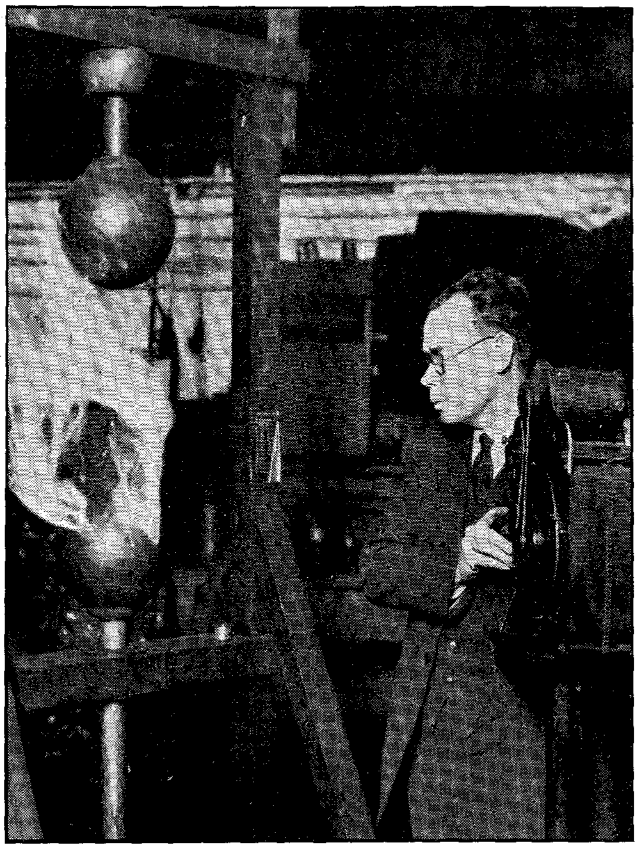
MANY PEOPLE IN FRANCE have been concerned, from the public-health point of view, at the introduction, as the result of the financial difficulties in France, of various substitutes for wheat flour in the manufacture of bread, says an editorial writer in *The British Medical Journal* (London). We read in this paper:

"It appears that in 1922 a committee advised the Ministry of Agriculture to postpone compulsory use of substitutes for flour, but that in rye-producing districts the mixture of this grain in the proportion of 10 per cent. should be allowed. In December of that year, however, the Ministry issued an order making the addition of 10 per cent. of rye, barley, maize, or rice compulsory. The difficulties in carrying out this order were so great that with the first good harvest it was revoked. This year, however, it has been revived, and buckwheat, manioc or tapioca, and what are called 'D grains,' have been added to the list of substitutes.

"The Academy of Medicine recently appointed a committee to investigate the subject, and at a meeting on November 9 Dr. Lapicque presented its report. It found that the use of the substitutes did not endanger the public health; but thought it expedient to carry its inquiries further, and to investigate the effects of the substitutes on the manufacture of bread. Maize, rice, and tapioca can not, when used alone, be made into bread, since they lack the gluten necessary to agglomerate the starch grains. Added to wheat flour, these grains are so much inert powder; and as the cultivation of wheat has aimed at an increased production of starch, the gluten of the wheat is now insufficient to combine the wheat and the substitute into good bread. Barley and rye can be made into bread; but barley bread is not pleasant, and rye bread, so dark as to be called black, does not rise well, and has a flavor more distinctive than agreeable. Buckwheat, tho it can not actually be made into bread, has an effect similar to rye when mixed with wheat flour.

"According to the committee, the skill of the baker is upset, commercial difficulties arise from the Frenchman's desire for white bread, and indigestion is produced by an unpalatable or unexpected flavor or appearance in the loaf. Uniformity is considered desirable on social and on physiological grounds. This can not be obtained when several different substitutes are used, either alone or in combination. Control is impossible, since it can only be conducted through microscopical examination.

"From the economic point of view, the committee has not discovered any advantage in the use of substitutes; all of them must be imported; and altho rice comes from a French colony the piaster of Indo-China is as independent of the franc as the pound sterling or the dollar. The only substitute of importance, in the opinion of the committee, is rye, because in certain districts in France it can be grown better than wheat; but in suitable districts the use of buckwheat might be allowed. For the rest, a flour from which less offal has been extracted is productive of economy; and this economy could be increased if millers were not left continually in hopes of a return to white flour. The extraction of flour, says the committee, should be fixt for a period, say, of five years. At the request of the Colonial Union of France the discussion of the report has been postponed."



Photograph from *Wide World*

PHOTOGRAPHING AN ELECTRIC FLASH

Mr. J. W. Legg, with his newly invented high-speed camera, which is so fast that it will photograph the birth, growth, and extinction of a flash of lightning and show its shape, as noted in the text.

LIGHTNING NOW IMITATING CORKSCREWS

STEREOSCOPIC PHOTOGRAPHS of electric flashes, taken with a new kind of superswift movie camera, have shown that the electric discharge moves in irregular corkscrew spirals. With the aid of this camera, which takes pictures at the rate of 2,600 a second, J. W. Legg, a research engineer of the Westinghouse Company, has succeeded in revealing facts about electric flashes never previously suspected. In an illustrated article contributed to the New York *Times*, Waldemar Kaempffert describes some of the things that have thus been discovered. He writes:

"'Quick as lightning' is a common saying in every language. In fact, lightning is so quick that not until photography was discovered were even physicists aware of the true formation of a lightning stroke.

"Arago classified lighting into zigzag, sheet, and ball. He believed in angular, jagged lightning, and he, more than any other reputed authority, is responsible for the sheaf of jagged bolts clutched by innumerable Joves in stone and on canvas.

"When the first photographs of lightning were made, simply by leaving a camera open during a thunder-storm, the utter absurdity of the time-honored conception of lightning became apparent. Lightning proved to be sinuous and erratic and, what was even more astonishing, branched.

"We see a flash of lightning because the air is highly heated in its path. Photographs made with moving cameras definitely disprove the old belief that 'lightning never strikes the same place twice.' As a matter of strict scientific truth it always strikes not only twice but several times in the same place. A flash usually consists of several huge sparks that follow the same path. It is what electrical engineers call an 'oscillatory discharge.' In other words, electricity flashes back and forth until it is spent, like a swinging pendulum that dies down.

"You may lie about lightning as much as you please, but your most wildly mendacious tale will be eclipsed by any one of dozens of well-authenticated instances of lightning's freaks. Numerous examples have been quoted in scientific journals of persons who have been killed, but whose clothes have remained absolutely intact. On the other hand, there is an equally large number of examples of men and women who were stript of clothes, but whose lives were spared.

"Flammarion reported the case of a peasant who was left naked as a Kongo savage by a bolt of lightning, and the nails of whose boots were plucked out.

"Not the least curious of the vagaries of lightning is its liking for some trees and its avoidance of others. The oak is the most often and the beech the least often struck. If the number 1 represents the frequency for beeches, then the ratio is 15 for pines, with an average of 40 for other trees, and 54 for oaks.

"The best kind of protection against lightning is the cage invented by Melsens in the middle of the nineteenth century. Cage your building, and it is safe. Since office buildings are gigantic cages, enclosed in stone, they are immune from destruction. So are battle-ships.

"What is the energy of a lightning flash? What could it do if it were harnessed? From the interference of lightning with electric circuits, Steinmetz estimated that the electric pressure of a thundercloud was 50,000,000 volts, and concluded that the current in the average flash might well amount to 10,000 amperes, with a duration of perhaps one-ten-thousandth of a second. From these data an electrical engineer would figure that the energy in a lightning flash amounts to 50,000 kilowatt-seconds. Since this means nothing to the layman, let us translate it into ordinary English and say that a lightning flash has the energy of a 200-ton train rushing along at the rate of fifty miles an hour. But this energy is applied only for the fraction of a second. Hence Steinmetz concluded that the cash value of a respectable lightning flash is worth about seventy cents."

Altho Legg has not actually photographed lightning, he has studied lightninglike flashes in his laboratory and photographed them, proving beyond doubt that the discharge, as Mr. Kaempffert expresses it, "is not a celestial sword thrust," but "is a heavenly lariat writhing through air." He goes on:

"Legg worked out a method of high-speed photography by which he could take pictures at the rate of 2,600 a second, or 150 times more rapidly than the average motion-picture camera.

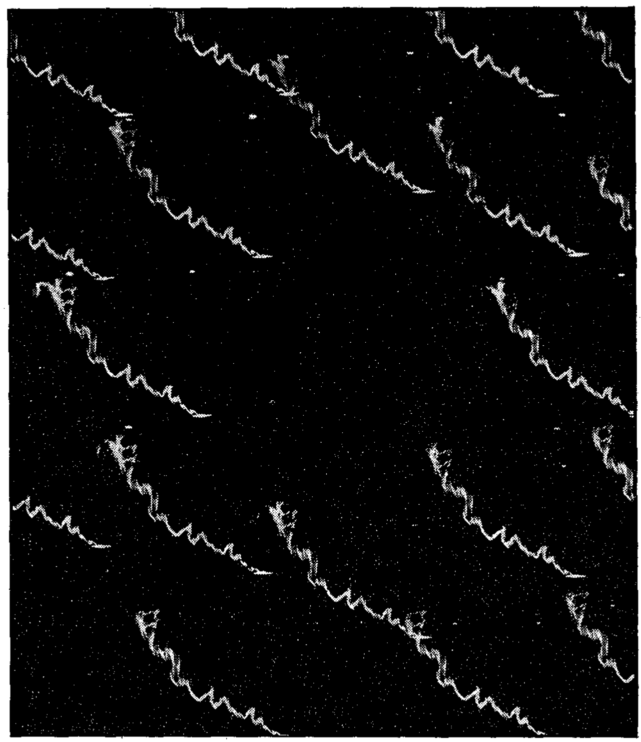
"He found, however, that it was difficult to determine the exact location of a given flash, either by the eye or photography. So he arranged his camera to take stereoscopic views, and obtained a number of excellent pictures of flashes. For example, in one case where a simple exposure seemed to indicate that an arc struck the frame of a machine, the stereoscopic view proved that it actually struck a bolt several feet behind the frame. But in particular he was struck by the fact that the flashes, instead of jumping with comparative directness from point to point, seemed to pursue the most tortuous of paths. Stereoscopic photographs of flashes several feet long in his company's high-voltage laboratory show clearly that electric flashes travel in complex spirals. Says Mr. Legg, 'a multiplicity of loops and twists stand out in high relief, the general effect being that of a spiral staircase or a corkscrew that has met with a serious accident. The average person conceives lightning to resemble an erratic scratch on a flat surface. It is much more accurate to compare it to an irregularly coiled rope thrown from a ship.'

"By running the shutters at a sufficiently high speed, it has become possible for the first time to show the birth, growth, and extinction of a flash, together with six successive stereoscopic views taken from different positions. At last we have those details which can not be recorded by the ordinary camera.

"The Legg camera is the most effective instrument ever devised for studying electric flashes. As every electrical engineer knows, it is difficult to control these flashes. They do considerable damage to machinery. If this camera suggests some means of suppressing them altogether, it will mean a saving of millions of dollars annually.

"Trolley-cars, elevators, subway trains, vacuum-cleaners, electric signs that automatically flare up and die out all are driven by motors which sooner or later flash. If these electric sparks could be suppress there would be an enormous saving of power. Flashing probably occurs where it is not even suspected at present.

"By providing a wonderful instrument for studying it, Legg will probably aid electrical engineers to design and build more efficient machines."



By courtesy of the New York *Times*

WHAT LIGHTNING FLASHES REALLY LOOK LIKE

As photographed stereoscopically by Mr. Legg's high-speed camera that takes pictures at the rate of 2,600 a second. We think of lightning as resembling "an erratic scratch on a flat surface." Mr. Legg says "it is much more accurate to compare it to an irregularly coiled rope thrown from a ship."

HEATING A RIVER BY STEAM

THE TIDAL BASIN in New York, miscalled the "East River," in which the water agitates, but does not flow, is reported by a bulletin published under the auspices of the Empire State Gas and Electric Association to have a temperature 10 degrees higher than it would have if man had not erected along its course some of the mightiest electric-power plants in the world. These great generators call for steam in enormous volume, and require condensers that use the river water for cooling. Says the New York *Sun*, in an editorial discussion of the situation:

"Within twelve miles there are nine monster electrical plants adjacent to the estuary and using its water in their condensers. These stations have an aggregate generating capacity of 1,300,000 kilowatts, and consume 1,000 tons of coal an hour for steam to drive the turbines, the electrical product being at an average rate of one and one-half pounds of coal to the kilowatt hour. For every ton of coal, 400 tons of condenser water are used, and the temperature of this water is raised by 20 degrees as it passes through the condenser tubes. It is roughly and conservatively computed that the warmed water is permanently affected to the extent of at least 10 degrees. The peculiar conditions ruling the fluid contents of the 'river'—the water is fairly constant—make this possible. Practically the whole body of water in the river passes over the condenser tubes, and thus all of it is heated. Condenser water in vast and unfailing quantities is essential to operation of great generating plants; the fact that it is not generally available at mine mouths militates seriously against plans for mine-mouth generation of electric current.

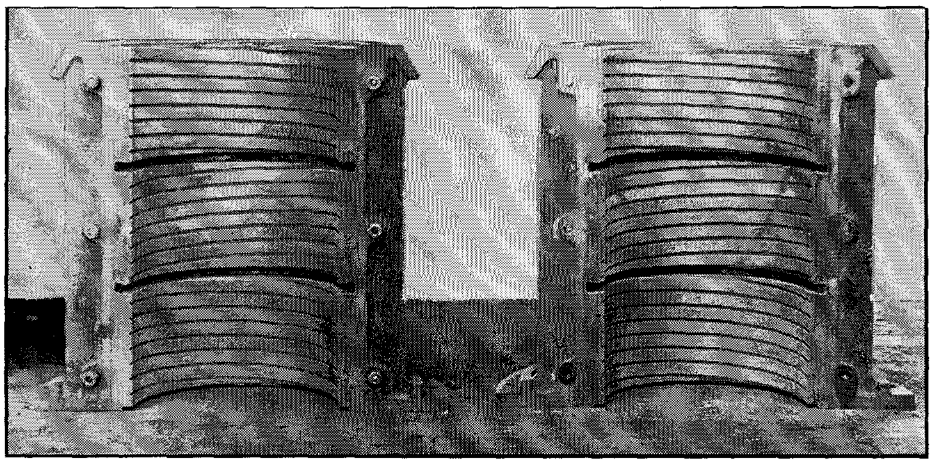
"If great power plants in increasing numbers continue to warm it up, the East River will never again freeze as it did in 1856, in 1867, in 1875, and in 1888."

SMOKELESS LOCOMOTIVES—The recent performance of a storage-battery locomotive in Chicago was a striking example, says *The Railway Age* (New York), of the effort that is being made to displace the steam locomotive in switching service without the attendant cost of a trolley or third-rail contact system. It goes on to say in a paragraph which disturbed sleepers may feel tempted to clip and mail to officials of adjacent railroads:

"The oil electric locomotive and the storage-battery locomotive are both promising possibilities in the campaign to eliminate smoke, noise and dirt. As long as freight terminals are situated well within the business and residential districts of our larger cities there will be a demand for electrification. Arguments presented are based largely on the increased value of property adjoining the railroads and the pollution of the air by smoke and cinders. Transportation is vital to a city, and the solution of the freight terminal problem will go hand in hand with the motive-power problem. It is possible that the switch engine as we now know it will become obsolete, and that the movement of trains within our cities will be accomplished without any of the disturbances which are now the basis of complaint."

RUBBER BEARINGS

WE HABITUALLY WEAR rubber-soled shoes to avoid slipping on the ice, and we think of rubber as decidedly a frictional material. When the ice is covered thinly with water, however, we may realize to our cost that wet rubber is decidedly slippery. This fact, indeed, is now being utilized in the construction of rubber bearings for machinery, water being used as the lubricating substance. Says W. F. Schaphorst, writing in *The Textile World* (New York):



By courtesy of *The Rubber Age*

RUBBER BEARINGS THAT ELIMINATE NEEDLESS NOISE AND EXPENSE

Twenty-four-inch rubber bearings installed in a turbine on the Susquehanna River.

"It is not generally known that rubber is now coming into use for bearings. Engineers have already gone so far in the use of rubber as to replace the babbitted stern bearings on a Diesel power tug with rubber. After having been used ten months, it has shown no sign of wear either on the shaft or the bearing. Some of the leading pump manufacturers have already adopted rubber bearings as standard equipment for their pumps. Surprizing as it may seem, the coefficient of friction of steel on wet rubber is even less than on an oiled babbitt surface, and it is reported that rubber will carry loads as high as 375 pounds per square inch.

"The principal advantage of rubber is that sand or grit will not cut the bearing, nor will it cut the shaft; because the sand embeds itself into the rubber, and in due time works out without doing any cutting or scratching. Oil, of course, must not be used for lubricating, as it would ruin the rubber. Water, and nothing but water, is the lubricant. This may amount to a considerable saving in lubricant. The rubber bearing is provided with a spiral groove similar to babbitted and other bearings. A constant stream of water passing through this groove carries out any dirt or grit that may become embedded in the rubber. This dirt is generally rolled out into the groove.

"Speeds as high as 5,000 revolutions per minute are reported to have been employed with bearings of this type. Vibration, noises, pounding, misalinement, etc., are defects that are entirely or partially rectified by means of rubber bearings. The progress being made by this new type of bearing will doubtlessly be watched with interest by all engineers. The writer considers it a very important advance in engineering."

In reporting the recent motor-boat show in New York, *The Rubber Age* has this to say of the "cutless rubber bearings," with which several of the most expensive boats were equipped:

"The advantage of cutless bearings are economy and a marked reduction in vibration and noise. The replacing of worn-out metal or lignum-vitæ bearings is an important item of expense in power-boat operation, and since the rubber bearings have shown an ability to stand up almost indefinitely under the hardest service, they are regarded as a distinct economy, altho their first cost is more than that of the older bearings. These bearings, on account of their resiliency, permit a shaft, even when misalined, to operate without pounding and definitely eliminate excessive vibration and noise. It is said that this latter quality, even more than the economy, accounts for their ready adoption by yachts, house-boats and other passenger craft."

TRANSFERRING WOOD-GRAIN TO METAL

GRAINED METAL FURNITURE and trim no longer require the services of a skilled "grainer" to imitate the natural grain of wood. An exact reproduction is now available by photographic process, and the same method may also be employed in imitating, or rather reproducing, the natural pattern of marble and other materials. In an article contributed to *The Iron Trade Review* (Cleveland), T. S. Buchanan, associated with the Wood Grain Reproduction Company of New York, tells how this is done. He writes:

"In a new process a faithful photographic reproduction of wood grain is transferred to steel, slate, hard rubber, glass, wood or composition, as a finish. Unusual qualities are inherent in steel furniture, including fire resistance, efficiency, durability, permanent beauty, freedom from marring and breakage.

"In the early period of steel furniture flat colors of neutral shades were used extensively, for they easily harmonized with the surroundings. Then came the hand-graining process. Skilled painters were trained to imitate on steel the grain of the fine hardwoods, and some beautiful work was turned out.

"However, the hand-graining method was slow, costly and dependent on skilled workmen. For many years the need for a better method of reproducing wood-grain finishes was apparent, and there was invented a few years ago a new means of securing this result in a mechanical manner.

"Actual photography of real wood formed the basis around which this graining process was produced. Consequently, the results secured were faithful reproductions.

"The equipment used in this process consists of a flat graining plate made of copper upon which the photographic reproduction of wood grain is permanently etched. Graining compound of the consistency of printers' ink is placed upon the plate, and composition rolls especially designed take the grain impression from the plate and the same is deposited on the object to be finished by passing the rolls over the surface. The cost of applying this finish is considerably less than that of former methods employed.

"Ordinary labor can be used, and at the same time the finishing department can maintain a standard finish which heretofore has not been possible.

"The making of the plates necessitates the use of a camera capable of producing a plate thirty inches wide and eighty-seven inches in length.

"The furniture or other object to be finished is first painted the color of the wood or marble desired, and dried. The grain is then transferred, also in the color desired, and dried again, after which the work is placed in a ventilated booth where a varnish or lacquer is sprayed on under the pressure of compress air. The work is then put into a furnace and baked for several hours at temperatures ranging from 180 to 225 degrees F. These furnaces are gas-fired and utilize the indirect heat method, thus obtaining a perfect uniformness and evenness in the final finish.

"In the vitreous enamel field, which includes the manufacture of soda-fountains, signs, tiles for interior and exterior finish, wood and marble grains are faithfully reproduced. In this class of work ground glass is mixed with vehicle oils of various colors, and a coat of this is laid on the work in the place of paint. Colored ground glass is then mixed with the ink on the master plates for the desired graining and transferred to the work. The work is then placed in high-temperature ovens where these coats are fused at heats varying from 2,200 to 2,400 degrees F. over a period of several hours. In this manner slate and other products are marbleized and given a hard, tilelike lustrous finish of great durability.

"It is stated that 80 per cent. of the steel office furniture made to-day is grained by this process, and 60 per cent. of the automobile instrument boards and auto trim is thus finished, while more than 1,600,000 radio panels were subjected to this treatment last year."

RADIO ON THE RAIL

THE TIME-HONORED METHOD of signaling switching engines by flashes of light from a tower may be discarded in the future in favor of the radiotelephone, we are told by S. R. Winters, writing in *Radio News* (New York). Experimental tests conducted by the Bell Telephone Laboratories at Gibson, Indiana, prove successful in controlling the shifting of long lines of freight-cars, communicating from a central control point to the engine by radio. In a measure, a radio antenna displaced the ordinary colored signal lights at the tower or the switchboard of the so-called "hump." Mr. Winters writes further:

"The tool-box of the locomotive engineer contained a radio receiving set, but instead of listening to 'Just a Cottage Small by a Waterfall,' he heard such orders as 'Slow down to two miles an hour.' It was a four-tube set and it was connected to a loud-speaker located in the locomotive cab just above the head of the engineer. It was not necessary to tune the receiver—the controls were locked and the cover closed and fastened—and the engineman merely had to turn on or off the outfit. Green lights indicated that it was functioning properly; red lights warned that the vacuum-tubes had burned out.

"Structurally this receiving set consisted of four vacuum-tubes, deriving their power supply from batteries. Difficulty was experienced in finding space for the antenna for the receiver; it being finally placed on the rear of the tender. It consisted of 150 feet of rubber-covered wire, wound around a form built of two-by-four timber.

"The transmitting set used in these novel tests could be plugged into a lamp socket. In these experiments the source of power was the current you might expect to find in any house-lighting circuit. The outfit closely resembled a broadcast transmitter, except that low power was used and it operated at short wave-lengths.

"The transmitting set was installed at the so-called 'hump' or the control point, where the yardmaster maintains his base of operations. The transmitter itself was installed in the house at the 'hump.' The operation was reduced to utmost simplicity—relays being provided so that the sending set could be placed in action by pushing a button on the microphone handle.

"P. H. Betts, who designed the receiving set, tells us:

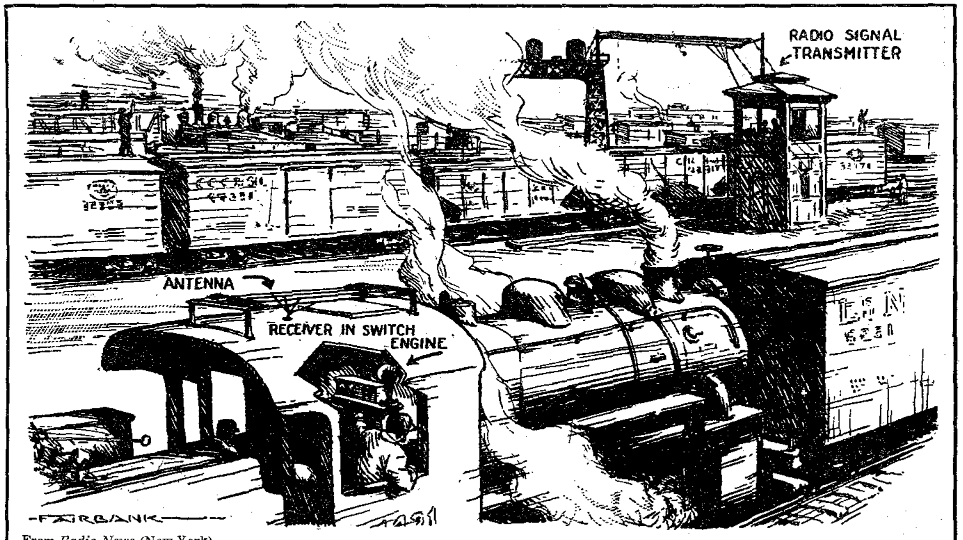
"'To the Gibson yard come freight-trains from all directions. It is the purpose of the yard to sort out the cars for each destination. The incoming train is shoved up to the top of a hill called the "hump"; a car or a group of cars is "cut" from the train and coasts down the other side of the hill into the appropriate track. This requires frequent signals to the engineman.'

"The usual railroad method uses colored signal-lights set from a switchboard. But it is obvious that if more orders could be indicated, or if individual orders could be given to fit every specific case, the control would be more efficient. Then, too, mist almost obliterates the signals. At best they are only dimly visible in good daylight; and in the afternoon the sun is back of the signal and makes its light almost invisible to the engineman. When the signal lights are totally obscured, the roundhouse whistle is used. This, of course, is cumbersome, and a better way of communicating with the engineer was sought.

"The results are described as follows:

"'After the preliminary testing the system was turned over to the yardmaster for practical operation. All that was necessary for him to do was to push the button on the microphone and talk, practically the same procedure as would have been used to talk to any of the towers.

"'It was apparent how much more useful the radio system would be than that of signal lights when the yardmaster told the engineman to come ahead with his train at a good speed until the first car had reached the hump. As the train was approaching at a speed very close to ten miles per hour, the yardmaster made a wild grab for the microphone and shouted "Slow down to two miles an hour." The engineman had been expecting some such order, and immediately slowed the train down as directed. The radio system met with enthusiastic recognition by all who were in touch with its operation. The railway engineers who were present during the tests were enthusiastic, and it may very well be that this small beginning may mean the introduction of radiotelephony to the railway field.'"



From *Radio News* (New York)

"SLOW DOWN TO TWO MILES AN HOUR"

Instead of signaling by lights from the tower to engineers, orders are transmitted by radiotelephony, making for greater speed, certainty and convenience.

SINGING EARTHWORMS

IF YOU EVER HEAR earthworms singing, says Science Service's *Daily Science News Bulletin* (Washington), you should not conclude at once that you need either to be psychoanalyzed or to take the pledge. Earthworms do sing, according to a critical scientific witness, Dr. Rudolph Ruedemann of the New York State Museum, who confirms by observations on the vocalizations of American earthworms the report of a saengerfest of German worms sent in by a Freiburg scientist, Professor Mangold. Says Dr. Ruedemann:

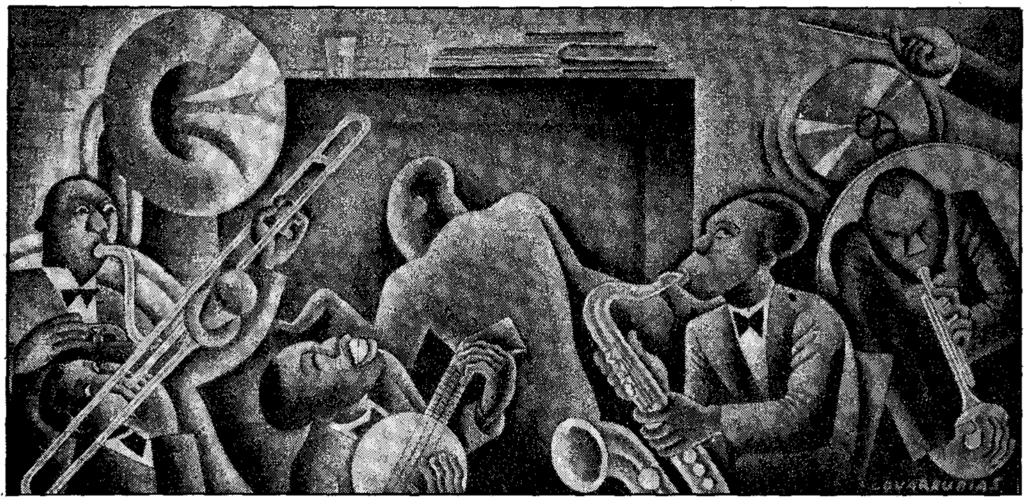
"It was first pointed out to me by Mrs. Ruedemann, on a sultry May evening, that the earthworms in our garden back of the house could be distinctly heard. Being incredulous at first, I sat quietly on a chair until I also heard an exceedingly fine rasping noise all around me. It was a chorus of almost unbelievably small voices in the dark. To find out whether the little musicians were really earthworms, I got a flashlight and when the voices, after the quiet resulting from the disturbance of walking over the ground, were again in full chorus, turned the light upon a point close to me, from which I was sure a rasping sound arose. The light revealed a large earthworm, partly stretched out of its burrow. I spotted several more afterward. We two have since heard the singing every year, always on warm spring evenings about and after dusk. Mrs. Ruedemann also heard it last spring about four o'clock in the afternoon on a warm May day after a rain, and then she could see the 'singing' worms all partly stretched out of their burrows."

Dr. Ruedemann is of the opinion that the worms produce the sound by dragging the exceedingly fine bristles under their bodies over some hard object at the edge of their burrows, fiddle-bow fashion. The German scientist, on the contrary, thinks that the worms do their singing with their mouths, clicking them open and shut so rapidly as to produce a fine buzzing noise. An associate of Dr. Ruedemann's, S. C. Bishop of the State Museum, intends to make a study of the matter this spring and, if possible, settle the question.

LETTERS AND ART
LITERATURE DRAMA MUSIC FINE-ARTS EDUCATION CULTURE

DEBUNKING JAZZ

WHEN THE JAZZ COMPOSERS were recently told "to keep their dirty paws off their betters," the jazzists of this land were in a high state of indignation. The provocateur was Mr. Ernest Newman, the English music critic, who served for a season two years ago as guest critic of the New York *Evening Post*. His freedom of speech in handling some of our musical darlings might have led us to expect what we got when he turned his attention to jazz. Some of his critics over here asked him, "with an air of an American dragon that had got St. George down and was biting him hard in a tender spot," why, if jazz is "a dead thing from the neck up"—which was his phrase—he should take so much trouble trying to kill it? Mr. Newman now explains in the New York *Times* that of the two aspects—the musical and the terpsichorean—he was considering only the former. He goes on to tell us that, in England at least, "musical people have mostly ceased to take it seriously as music." Here is a direct message to us:



From the New York *Times* Magazine. By courtesy of the artist

THE JAZZ ORCHESTRA IN FULL BLAST

As seen by the famous cartoonist, Miguel Covarrubias.

"Whatever may be the case in America, I beg to assure the American public that in England the thing, regarded as music, is dead. We all found it amusing for a little while at first; it was like a new cocktail. But when the novelty of it had worn off, musical people became sick and tired of it. I doubt whether a single musician of any standing could now be found in my country to say a good word for it. As music the thing has simply become an infernal nuisance and an unmitigated bore. It is solely its popularity for dancing purposes that keeps it in the public eye and ear; it is still unequaled as a medium by which fair women may perspire in the arms of brave men.

"My 'case against jazz,' then, is purely and simply a musical case. It is as a musician that I object, for one thing, to the ordinary jazzing of the classics. Not that I would ever object to a clever musical parodist exercising his humor at the expense of any master. But to do this acceptably he has to be a master himself; there is nothing more delicious than first-rate parody, but it takes a first-rate mind to do it. The jazzsmiths, however, speaking generally, are not clever enough to make their manipulations of the classics tolerable. They are not artists in the sense that the great literary parodists have been; they are merely hearty, grinning chaw-bacons.

"It is one thing to have a good picture turned into a thing of harmless fun by some one who is himself a quick-witted artist; it is quite another thing to have it scrawled over by a moron. The average jazzsmith, in his would-be humorous treatment of a classic, is merely a street urchin who thinks he has been smart when he has sidled up to a poster when no one was looking and added a mustache to the upper lip of the beautiful lady who figures in it. My gentle exhortation to the jazzers to keep their dirty paws off their betters has been grievously misunderstood; to get the true sense of it, it should be read with the accents on 'dirty,' 'paws' and 'betters.'"

Neither does Mr. Newman hold the classics sacrosanct, and the agreement of some of his critics was not at all to his liking:

"Roger Kahn, for example, who saddened a whole bright Autumn day for me by saying that he had read my article 'with great indignation,' also 'exprest himself,' to an interviewer, 'as opposed to the jazzing of classical music.' I myself would not go as far as that. If any jazzist will write me a musical commentary on something of Chopin's or Grieg's that is as witty as, say, J. C. Squire's parodies of Byron and Wordsworth, or Mr. Sidgwick's of W. B. Yeats's 'Innisfree,' or Brahms's treatment at certain points of a theme by Paganini, no one will be more pleased with his effort than I. All I object to is the practise of a very difficult and subtle art by thick-fingered bunglers.

"Paul Whiteman thought he had convicted me of inconsistency when he said that 'Strauss took other men's themes and developed them characteristically; Newman hails him. We borrow themes and develop them in our style, and Mr. Newman objects.' Quite so; the difference is simply that Strauss is Strauss and 'we' are 'we.' 'There is no protest,' said another jazz apologist, 'when Dvorak puts a negro melody into a symphony.' Precisely; for Dvorak is Dvorak. The negro melody is bettered by Dvorak's treatment of it; but the cantabile melody of Chopin's 'Fantasie Impromptu' is decidedly worsened by Harry Carroll's treatment of it in 'I'm Always Chasing Rainbows.' He has simply made the poor tune commit, so to speak, hari-kari on Chopin's doorstep. Let the jazzsmith, if he can, give a new turn to the smile of Mona Lisa; but for heaven's sake don't let him set the lady's charming mouth moving mechanically to the slow conquest of a piece of chewing-gum."

Have the jazzsmiths, asks this critic, "any composers in the full sense of the term, and will jazz ever evolve a composer of that kind?" He thinks, indeed, that the probability is very remote that the jazz orchestra will have any influence on the ordinary orchestra. For—

"The colors of the former are at once too pronounced and too limited for that, I imagine. It is dangerous to prophesy, of course, but I doubt whether the saxophone can ever be made to play more than a subordinate part in a concert orchestra; it is an admirable medium for the saying of certain rather obvious things in music, but a very tongue-tied instrument for saying most of the things that a genuine composer wants to say. It is admirable in its own way, and the brilliant jazz scorers are to be complimented on finding out that way and exploiting it to the full; but

> it is still not the way of the concert orchestra, and I doubt whether the characteristic jazz scoring has much future outside jazz.
>
> "But will jazz work out its salvation on its own orchestra? Shall we find it, that is to say, developing an art of its own that will be able to bear comparison with what we generally mean when we speak of 'music'? I take leave to doubt this also for the following reasons:
>
> "There is not, and never can be, a specifically jazz technique of music, apart from orchestration. We might as well suppose there can be such a thing as Mohammedan mathematics, or Buddhist biology, or Peruvian psychology, as suppose that there can be, in the last resort, such a thing as jazz music as distinct from ordinary music.
>
> "There is only one way of writing music on the large scale—you must have ideas, and you must know how to develop them logically. Now, in both these respects the jazz composer is seriously hampered. If he writes too obviously in what we call the jazz style, he will not get very far, for the ideas and the devices are too stereotyped. If, on the other hand, he moves very far away from these devices he will not be recognizable as a jazz composer. Jazz is not a 'form' like, let us say, the waltz or the fugue; that leaves the composer's imagination free within the form; it is a bundle of tricks—of syncopation, and so on. Tie a composer down to these standardized tricks and he can not say much in them that has not been said already; let him depart from the tricks, and his music will no longer be jazz. It is an instrument on which little men can play a few pleasant little tunes; but if a composer of any power were to try to play his tunes on it, it would soon break in his hands."

Of course, the big answer of the jazzists is George Gershwin, and his "Symphony in Blue." But this composition to Mr. Newman is not jazz, but a mechanical mixture of jazz and straight music:

> "I am confirmed in this opinion by the more ambitious efforts that have been made in America to expand jazz. Deprive Mr. Gershwin's 'Rhapsody in Blue' of its jazz orchestration, study it in the black and white of the piano score, and you will be surprized how little jazz there is in it. Mr. Gershwin, it seems to me, in the attempt to sit on two stools at once has fallen between them. His work is not a chemical combination of jazz and 'straight' music but a mechanical mixture of the two. He reminds me of the gentleman in 'Pickwick Papers' who, having to write an essay on Chinese metaphysics, read up first 'China' and then 'metaphysics' in the encyclopedia and 'combined the information.' That essay was never given to an expectant world, but did we possess it we should find, I fancy, that the trouble with it was that the information did not really combine. So with Mr. Gershwin's 'Rhapsody in Blue,' we say of one passage, 'This is China,' of another, 'This is metaphysics,' but hardly anywhere do we find ourselves saying, 'This is Chinese metaphysics.'
>
> "So long as Mr. Gershwin is exploiting the usual jazz tricks, he gets hardly any further than the average of his fellow criminals; and when he launches out into 'straight' piano concerto music, we begin to ask ourselves what all this has to do with jazz. The work was, in fact, tho Mr. Gershwin may not have known it at the time, a commendable effort to shake himself jazz-free. Mr. Gershwin is a gifted young man with an enviable facility in producing catchy, piquant, pungent tunes. But when, musically speaking, he wanted to become a man and put away childish things, all we got was a series of reminiscences of the 'straight' music he had played on his piano and heard in the concert room—Liszt, Chopin, Debussy, César Franck, and others. It was a creditable first attempt to do something bigger than jazz, but it ceased to be jazz as soon as it tried to be big; I would guarantee that if I placed the majority of the pages of this score before any musician, hiding from him the name of the composer and the title of the work, it would never occur to him that it was anything else but an attempt at a piano concerto of the ordinary kind. And I gather that Mr. Gershwin is now of my opinion on the main point involved.
>
> "'As for jazz itself,' he recently said to an interviewer, 'certain types of it are in bad taste, but I do think it has certain elements that can be developed. I don't know whether it will be jazz when it is finished.'
>
> "Precisely; that is what I have been contending all along. The further jazz is 'developed,' and the more musical talent there is in the composer who 'develops' it, the less like jazz will it be. But I should not call such a process 'development'; I should call it the abandonment of all that makes jazz jazz."

FOLK MUSIC OF THE MACHINE AGE

Mr. Newman does not long go unanswered. Paul Whiteman, the redoubtable jazz-king, leaps to the breach, and leads his cohort of arguments, tho his banner is one of dubiety. "What is jazz?" asks Mr. Whiteman, also in the New York *Times*. "After twelve years of jazz I don't know, and I don't believe Mr. Newman knows, even tho his experience and knowledge of music far transcend mine." Mr. Whiteman may doubt his foundations, but he is not shaken in his faith. He gets as near rock bottom as he can go in saying, "I sincerely believe that jazz is the folk music of the machine age." And that is no joke:

> "There was every reason why this music sprang into being about 1915. The acceleration of the pace of living in this country, the accumulation of social forces under pressure (and long before the war, too), mechanical inventions, methods of rapid communication, all had increased tremendously in the past 100 years—notably in the past quarter century. In this country especially the rhythm of machinery, the overrapid expansion of a great country endowed with tremendous natural energies and wealth have brought about a pace and scale of living unparalleled in history. Is it any wonder that the popular music of this land should reflect these modes of living? Every other art reflects them."

Then Mr. Whiteman invokes a bit of music history:

> "In 1588 the sarabande swept through Spain. Reformers, the musicians and the clergy were shocked. Father Mariano, writing in 1609, accused the sarabande of having done more harm throughout Europe than the bubonic plague, which devastated Europe in the Middle Ages. Later came gigues, minuets and a dozen other dance forms, which excited the same old outcry. Yet these dances were taken up, developed and employed in concertos and sonatas; as scherzos and minuets in symphonies. Haydn, Mozart, Mendelssohn, Beethoven—the list of composers who utilized these dance forms, all of them excoriated at one time or another, is endless. Look what the Strausses have done with the waltz, once the bane of intelligent people. Give us a chance, Mr. Newman.
>
> "'Strauss is Strauss and we are we,' remarks Mr. Newman, as a clinching argument against the inalienable right of jazz composers to subject other men's music to jazz treatment—a practise which is even now a dead issue. But the gulf between a great composer and my humble self is no greater than the one that existed between the first experimenters with dance forms 300 years ago, who helped in a very modest way to pave the path for the Haydns and Mozarts to come. There are hundreds of jazz experimenters to-day whose fleeting fame will die with them. But is it inconceivable that a few of their experiments and perhaps one or two of their discoveries may be incorporated in the work of a great composer not yet on the scene?
>
> "'Strauss is Strauss and we are we.' But who is to say that this composer may experiment with a classic and that one may not? And can Mr. Newman tell me just what a classic is? In Saginaw it may be the 'Poet and Peasant' overture; in Carngeie Hall the Brahms third symphony."

Mr. Whiteman has a final word:

> "To sum up. I don't know whether jazz is the foundation of a new school of music or whether it represents the growth of new manners and new forms of instrumentation; new rhythms and colors. But whatever it is, considering the nature of its origin and the character of its development, its immense and continuous popular appeal, the amount of interest and debate it has aroused, I certainly believe it to be a genuine musical force, a trend, an influence; perhaps a form that is bound ultimately to affect, in one respect or another, the music of the future. If the latter qualification be too broad, then certainly, at least, the music of American composers.
>
> "Even if jazz remains chained to the dance form one has only to look at the development of the minuet, the sarabande, and the waltz. They contained material that was musically valuable. The fox trot, jazz waltz or tango may conceivably be developed in valuable ways by future composers.
>
> "Whatever jazz is, it is not dead. It is not even 'dead from the neck up.' It may seem so at times, but that is simply because it is only a lusty, bawling infant whose mental development has hardly begun."

The betrothal of the heroine, *Kin-Chi* (left), to an elderly wooer: her father, the mandarin (center), arranging her marriage with *Tah-Jin* (right).

The hero encounters parental opposition: *Chang-Wo* (left) is reproved by the mandarin for paying court to his daughter, *Kin-Chi* (center).

THE CAMERA VERSION OF "THE LEGEND OF THE WILLOW-PATTERN PLATE"

AT LAST, A CHINESE MOVIE

THE MOVING-PICTURE in China owes more to the West than to the East. Unfortunately material on this interesting theme came to hand too late to be included in our China number; but a comparison of the pictures presented here with the account we gave of stage settings in the traditional Chinese theater shows that the stage is contributing nothing to the movies—not even actors. Were it not for the physiognomies we might easily suppose this was a Western production masquerading in Chinese clothes. But this movie, "The Legend of the Willow-Pattern Plate," we are told by *The Illustrated London News*, is the first Chinese film drama to be shown outside China. Those who possess the old blue "willow-pattern" plates will know the details of the story:

"It has an all-Chinese cast, and was originally produced in the studio of a British company at Shanghai. The outdoor episodes were taken in the country near Hangchow, the traditional scene of the legend 600 to 800 years ago. The legend tells the tragic love-story of a mandarin's daughter, *Kin-Chi*, who was betrothed by her father to the elderly and world-worn *Tah-Jin*, and eloped on her wedding day with her lover, *Chang-Wo*, who was afterward killed by one of *Tah-Jin's* soldiers. The archer who shoots the fatal arrow is played by a man who served in the last battalion of famous Chinese bowmen, disbanded at Wuchang, opposite Hankow, in 1907. Captain Pogson found that Chinese amateurs make better film players than professional actors with their rigid and stereotyped methods. The period is before the introduction of pigtails, and foot-binding for women, by the Manchus about 400 years ago."

A somewhat more extended account of the film story is given in *The Westminster Gazette* (London):

"The China which is 'featured' in the new Anglo-Chinese film, 'The Legend of the Willow-Pattern Plate,' is the legendary land of nodding and gesticulating mandarins, fans and true love, symbolized by a pair of doves. It was the first exhibition of the film outside China and the Far East. Next week it will begin a run at the New Gallery.

"Capt. N. A. Pogson arranged the production of the film in China. All the actors had to be trained to appear before the camera.

"The film was directed by W. H. Jansen, who has succeeded in retelling the willow-pattern legend without spoiling it.

"We see full-robed mandarins with perpetually moving fans and extravagant gestures of politeness.

"The chief mandarin's daughter is betrothed to another and elderly mandarin, but she secretly loves her father's secretary. The young people run away and get married; but the secretary is killed by his rival.

"The wife thereupon sets fire to the house and is burned with her husband. Doves ascending from the fire and smoke as the film slowly 'fades out' symbolize the spirits of husband and wife.

"Simple, unaffected acting combines with delightful scenery to turn the legend into a picturesque and unusual picture."

BEETHOVEN—AFTER A HUNDRED YEARS

ONE HUNDRED YEARS AGO, counting from the date of this issue, Beethoven died in a house in the Schwartzspanierplatz, Vienna. "A violent storm had arisen as night fell; hail and snow were driven violently against windows and roof. A bolt of lightning suddenly struck near by, and a loud clap of thunder deafened the watchers by the bedside. The man thereupon opened his eyes, shook his clenched fist above his head, and in this attitude of defiance gave up the ghost." This is the account by Ernest Brennecke, Jr., of the end of the mortal career of the great giant of music whose centenary year has been the occasion of half filling our concert programs. If Beethoven wrote any silly music it has had its chance along with the sublime. Orchestras have given us the symphonies; in one concert under Toscanini, the first and the ninth figured. The London String Quartette has recently finished a week of the compositions dedicated to four instruments; Miss Katharine Bacon has presented the thirty-two sonatas for piano. "Critics, musicians and lay public now unite in honoring him—for various reasons," says Mr. Brennecke in *The Commonweal* (New York), adding that "some of these reasons are ridiculous enough":

"In Beethoven, for instance, our genius-worshipers discover the possessor of an ocean of temperament. They recall that he threw eggs at his cook; that he was careless of his clothes and of the cleanliness of his person; that he tramped through the country roaring his tunes in a frightful voice, with his long black mane flung to the breezes; that his performances at the piano caused the tears of his auditors to stream unchecked down their cheeks, after which he laughed at them wildly and called them hogs and asses; that he hired rooms, and then refused to live in them; that he improvised the Moonlight Sonata for a blind girl; that he fell desperately and vainly in love with scullery-maids and countesses; that he outraged and insulted archdukes and princes; that he passed his last years in the (for him) unspeakable anguish of deafness, brought on by a syphilitic disorder; that even his death was in the highest degree spectacular.

"Some of this is apocryphal, but much of it is, unfortunately, true, and all of it has supplied a vast fund of curious evidence for those who, forgetting the examples of Bach, Haydn, and Brahms, think of the ideal composer as one necessarily afflicted with a demonic mania. Ambitious keyboard-ticklers, also, often think that if they can only act with sufficient eccentricity, they will be able to transform themselves into Beethovens.

"But on an occasion such as this centenary we might do well to rid our minds of the merely picturesque and theatrical, and disregard the accidents which made Beethoven appear as a practical joker, a contortionist and exhibitionist. We might more profitably listen to his music and grasp its meaning, if we can. And here again we must subduct and disregard a few more accidents. We must, for one thing, try to rid our minds of the dramatic associations it is prone to evoke. Listening to the opening crash of the Fifth Symphony, we must hear the sounds themselves, and refrain from calling up fantasies of the blows of fate or of the drunken porter at the gate. Even in the case of the

Consternation among the guests assembled for *Kin-Chi's* wedding to *Tah-Jin*: the news of her elopement with *Chang-Wo* is announced.

The happy island life of the lovers after their elopement and marriage: (l. to r.) *Kin-Chi, Chang-Wo,* and *Kin-Chi's* maid, in a domestic scene.

THE CHINESE THEATER LEFT FAR BEHIND BY THE MOVIE

Pastoral Symphony, which includes avowed imitations of nightingale-songs, murmurings of a brook, dancing peasants, lightning, thunder and rain, Beethoven was careful to signify that he meant, not portraiture, but rather a general and ideal expression of emotions.

"Nor must these emotions be too definitely conceived. In so far as they are formulated so as to correspond with the concrete, they are irrelevant to the essential values of the music, and should be disentangled and cast into the rubbish-heap. If we can hear in Beethoven nothing but the rhythms of marching armies, the heart-beats of secular love, the muscular flexions accompanying spasms of hatred or joy, we waste our time in listening to it and in celebrating a century of its dominance of salons and concert-halls."

Mr. Brennecke will have nothing that savors of the "program." We should regard Beethoven as a "mystic seer," or perhaps, "less offensively," as "an intuitive discoverer of sound-forms which we can recognize (at once, or after much-study) as realizations of absolute, eternal, spiritual values." Beethoven is thus placed:

"Before he composed, the practise of music had been wavering between two functions, neither of them very creditable to the practitioners. On the one hand, it had been employed as an intensifier of situations, more or less dramatic, as in the Italian and Mozartian opera. On the other, it had been designed to break up and relieve blank stretches of silence, much as wall-paper is (sometimes) artistically designed to relieve the monotony of blank walls.

"Beethoven rescued it from its latter function as a time-killer for noble but idle patrons. His compositions were popular, in the right sense of the word, because they provided stimulation and elevation even for such persons who were not merely bored, whose time, being valuable, did not have to be filled up, or destroyed, by the contemplation of meaningless patterns. He was also, in a more superficial sense, the liberator of the professional musician from the thraldom of serving a few wealthy masters (in which respect his achievement corresponds closely with that of Dr. Johnson in literature) by reason of his undisguised contempt for the patronage of the mighty.

"The designs he created, then, had more than a negative value as mere relief from blankness. But he also avoided, for the most part, the opposite pitfall of a descent to dramatic imitation and the stage. In his best work, as Dannreuther has put it, he 'speaks a language no one has spoken before, and treats of things no one has dreamed of before; yet it seems as tho he were speaking of matters long familiar, in one's mother tongue; as tho he touched upon emotions one had lived through in some former existence. The warmth and depth of his ethical sentiment is now felt the world over, and ere long it will be universally recognized that he has leavened and widened the sphere of men's emotions in a manner akin to that in which the conceptions of philosophers and poets have widened the sphere of man's intellectual activity.'

"Consider, now, his great Mass in D, his Missa Solemnis, which is justly ranked, together with the Ninth Symphony and the last quartets, as his greatest, most profound (and hence, in the minds of many, his most incomprehensible and 'difficult') work. Dismiss as grotesquely irrelevant, whether true or not, Schindler's description of its birth-agonies: the Master in a deserted house, stamping, shouting, howling over the fugue on (Et Vitam Venturi); his sudden appearance, wild, disheveled, faint with toil and twenty-four hours' fast. Give ear to the music itself (it was performed last November by the Society of the Friends of Music and the Philharmonic Orchestra in New York, and may soon be performed again). Does it not provide us with a genuine release into the infinite? Does it not tap the mysterious reservoir of the beautiful; does it not somehow make articulate those religious moments which mere words can only approximate symbolically? . . .

"'One is no longer in church,' said Saint-Saëns in describing this experience, 'one does not know where he is.' Saint-Saëns's idea was correct, but his expression, like that of most musicians, including the great Ludwig himself, was poor. One is decidedly and precisely 'in church'; one forgets the physical nature of his surroundings and is immersed in an ecstatic contemplation of divine verities. Count Keyserling phrases it somewhat better: as the 'opening of the consciousness to the influences which are awaiting liberation in the innermost depths of the soul, which, when liberated, connect the spirit directly with God.'

"Beethoven's great Mass does that, and in this respect it surpasses the 'Missa Papæ Marcelli' of Palestrina, Bach's 'Mass in B-minor,' and Brahms's 'Requiem'; for when listening to those works, magnificent as they are, we can still remember that we are in church, in an edifice of stone and glass. But Beethoven here demonstrated that he was a spirit to whom every tree did indeed say, 'Holy, holy.' The same, or analogous, realizations attend an understanding audition of the other works which crowned his career."

"What does it matter that he also produced a vast quantity of cheaper stuff; that he was an eccentric in his actions? Let us rather celebrate his soul as it exprest its moments of unity with itself and God, when it rose above his world of petty occurrences and confused emotions. These he overcame before his end: as he himself declared, 'I will as far as possible defy my fate, tho there must be moments when I shall be the most miserable of God's creatures.'"

THE COVER—A contemporary of Rembrandt, tho his senior by six years, Salomon Van Ruysdael, the artist of the cover, shows some characteristics of the great Dutch master but is greatly his inferior in power. This Salomon is not to be confused with his nephew Jacob who was an artist of much more importance. He was born in 1600, and lived to the age of seventy, dying the year after Rembrandt. He was perhaps a pupil of Esaias van de Velde and Jan van Goyen, and lived for the most part in Haarlem, was a member of the Painters Guild in 1623, and one of the directors in 1648. His art is more nearly akin to van Goyen than to Rembrandt, his preference was for sylvan landscapes and picturesque accessories. This may be seen in the canvas we represent where it is obvious that man instead of nature arranged the elements of this picture. The galleries of Berlin, Dresden, Munich and Vienna contain his canvases. In this country the Metropolitan and the New York Historical Society have specimens; and private collections including the Widener of Philadelphia, also give him representation.

RELIGION-AND-SOCIAL-SERVICE

SHALL WE ABANDON 100,000 CHURCHES?

HORROR MIGHT WELL STRIKE some of the faithful at the proposal to abandon and destroy 100,000 churches, half the number in the United States. But it is just that which Frederick L. Collins, editor and author, suggests in *The Woman's Home Companion*, not as "a blow at religious prestige," but as "a blow at dry-rot." Mr. Collins, who has given the matter much study, thinks we have too many churches by half, and he advocates that the Church at large finish immediately what he says time and circumstance have already begun—the abandonment and demolition of half the churches. The suggestion—by no means new, tho more drastic—is met with much doubt and misgiving, tho some would not quaver at the wholesale destruction, believing with Mr. Collins that a reduction in the number of churches would increase the efficiency of the remainder. Mr. Collins is speaking only of Protestant Churches, saying that the Catholic Church "performs so many services for its people which the Protestant Church does not attempt, that it can not be judged by the same standards." Without mincing matters, he points out that the 200,000 churches in the country, belonging to 200 denominations, represent an investment of $3,000,000,000, and cost $300,000,000 a year to maintain. But, he says, they are open only three times a week for religious services; pay their ministers an average salary of $800 annually, and spend less than 50 cents a year per child for religious education. "The main thing is to realize," says Mr. Collins, "that no collection of wood and masonry, old or new, humble or notable, is necessarily essential to the saving of the world. . . . The average church would pass unnoticed to the house-wrecking companies." And Mr. Collins asks: "Why should we Christians wait for mold and rot to do the inevitable work of destruction? Why shouldn't we of this generation tear down these unwanted sepulchers of a dead past, and devote the money and energy thus freed to the work of the living God?" Mr. Collins tells us that there are between six and seven thousand churches which do not function at all, several thousand which function only once in three or four or five weeks, and many thousand which function in duplication and competition with other churches of the same religious denomination. He would suggest then:

"Immediate reduction, by at least one-half, of the number of existing places of worship *without reducing existing opportunities for worship*.

"Use of the savings thus realized for vigorous expansion of religious work in the communities affected.

"Sale or abandonment of unused, unneeded and parasitic church structures.

"Freeing of denominational funds now required to assist in the maintenance of such structures.

"Use of the funds thus liberated for the strengthening of religious work throughout the world.

"Church reduction viewed in the light of these simple common-sense measures is not a blow at religious prestige. It is a blow at dry-rot. It is solemn recognition that the average church of our forefathers with its frigid auditorium, its clammy vestry and its stuffy ladies' parlor is no more fit to meet modern conditions than cavalry was fit to fight the last war—than infantry will be the next. It is a solemn resolve to get churches that are fit and will be effective.

"Not churches of men. Churches of God!"

"Unless new vigor is instilled into the Church," the Lincoln *State Journal* agrees, "the course suggested by Mr. Collins seems to be imperative. That is, to scrap one-half of the organizations, and bring those remaining into closer relations with the people whose spiritual needs are as great as their spiritual poverty." The Cincinnati *Enquirer* is similarly inclined, and turning to the Boston *Daily Globe* we find it said:

"Like most reforms, a coordination of religious effort is long overdue. For several generations there has been a mild agreement among church members of many different bodies that division is the scandal of Christendom. But something more is needed to bring the unification religious enterprise must have if it is to become effective. Perhaps the time is not far off when the avowed enemies of Christianity, those who honestly believe it to be an obstacle to the progress, and a drag on the welfare of mankind, may do the Protestant churches a great service by compelling them to find common ground. The centuries during which these organizations have been sowing the seeds of Gospel teaching have not been fruitless. There is an enormous amount of respect in multitudes for the person and the teachings of Jesus of Nazareth. But there is also a disposition to distinguish between the Teacher and the institutions which claim to derive authority from Him.

"As long as there are distinctions without differences, as long as average folk find difficulty in making out the reasons for which Christianity is split into what must seem countless denominations there will be wanting respect for the churches as a whole. While this continues the weakness of the churches will increase in a way that no annual reports of progress, and no drives for more money will serve to offset."

But it is not a question of the number of halleluiahs per dollar and reducing the overhead of salvation, as the Hartford *Courant* looks at it, and this paper suggests that the matter can be safely left "to the Almighty, who is still supposed to be interested in the churches, great or small." Citing the case of the Rev. George B. Gilbert, who ambulated from leaky church to leaky church in one of the Connecticut counties, and turned them into well-attended meeting-houses, *The Courant* continues:

"We are sometimes too certain that the conditions which we see are bound to continue or to become more marked, but how do we know? To cite the case of Mr. Gilbert once more, he gathered congregations of folk who had been overlooked. He saw the somewhat important fact that they were human beings and ministered to them. Heaven knows that some of the meeting-houses that he visits are remote from centers of population, but he finds an audience when he visits them."

The Grand Rapids *Herald* can not go all the way with Mr. Collins, but lends him "distinctly friendly ear when he argues for the bigger religious influence in community life which a bulking of religious effort makes possible." However, we read:

"There always will be different schools of theology, different systems of faith, and those who earnestly disagree upon these scores can not be expected to forsake their precious convictions. Perhaps the most pronounced schism is between so-called 'modern' and 'fundamental' interpretations. But within these larger divisions are too many smaller divisions which are creedal rather than basic, and which it ought to be possible to waive for the sake of the greater good in those instances where a given community may be 'overchurched.' It seems a travesty ever to say that any community can be 'overchurched' because the House of God is the inevitable center of civilization. Yet candor compels the acknowledgment that its influence is a matter of 'quality' rather than 'quantity.'

"The ultra-drastic Collins program could easily trend too far. We can not afford to have churches so unified that they trade 'personality' (which is to say, the power of individual contacts and influences) for sheer 'bulk.' That would be merely to impose upon religion precisely that infirmity which now troubles our larger universities in the realms of education. But there is a useful middle ground where mere symbolism can make way for the realities of spiritual sovereignty and concentrate religion's scattered shot."

"THOSE DANGEROUS CHRISTIANS"

WHAT WAS MEANT to be a brick hurled at the Federal Council of Churches by Representative Arthur M. Free (Rep.), of California, appears to others to be a bouquet. In brief, the Council is charged with being a dangerous organization, which, in the opinion of its friends, is precisely what it should be, if it is to be anything at all. Three days before Congress adjourned, Representative Free introduced a resolution calling for an investigation into the activities of the Federal Council, on the ground that it is a radical and subversive body. It is charged that the great Protestant organization is closely allied with communist and pacifist organizations in the country, that it cooperates with the Anti-Saloon League, opposes military training, and exclusion of the Japanese under the immigration law, and that it lobbied for and put through the Senate resolution favoring arbitration of the difficulties with Mexico. For all this work the Council, it is said by its critics, controls millions of dollars. The resolution died with the passing of the Sixty-ninth Congress, and it appears to have caused no wide-spread flurry either in the Council or in the press. But there is sufficient critical comment, favorable and otherwise, to open up two interesting estimates of the Federal Council and its work. Taking up the thread of criticism, the Marion *Star* says of the members of the Council:

Clinedinst photograph from Keystone View Company

"THANK YOU FOR THE COMPLIMENT"

The friends of the Federal Council of Churches say, in effect, to Representative Arthur M. Free, of California, shown above, on his resolution asking Congress to investigate the Council's activities, alleged to be subversive.

> "They have been hand in hand with the Civil Liberties Union, which has been doing its utmost to oppose, hinder, and hamstring the Government in every activity in which it has engaged to protect American lives and property from the foes of all government—from the I. W. W., the agents of Soviet Russia, from Communists and Direct-actionists of every label and variety. It was responsible for the sending out to 125,000 clergymen the Kirby Page anti-war service pledge, 'I never again will sanction or participate in war,' and 'will not give financial or moral support to any war.' It is to the everlasting credit of the clergy that the 125,000 very largely refused to sign the seditious pledge.
>
> "It is indeed heartening to know that one of our Federal lawmakers has the backbone—a very rare possession in either House of Congress—to ask that this organization, which has been so consistently fighting the Government and all policies for the protection of American ideals, be investigated. The country should know the people at the head of it and the forces behind them, and the manner in which they are making dupes of the memberships of many denominations of the Christian Church of the land."

The Federal Council should be a helpful organization for promoting religious unity among its denominations, says the Springfield *Union*, but the Council "can only add to those divisions of opinion on religious questions from which it suffers, if it seeks to include in its scope of action political or economic questions of policy upon which people are generally divided in opinion." As does *The Union*, the Minneapolis *News* confutes the alleged claim of the Federal Council that it represents 20,000,000 people. "The thing is impossible," says *The News*. "If it were true in this case it would mean that the 20,000,000 church members were in entire harmony and agreement on many important questions, through their agreement with the organization supposed to represent them."

But no one pretends that the Federal Council represents every one of the 20,000,000 constitutent members, says Dean Shailer Matthews of the Divinity School of the University of Chicago, who is chairman of the Western branch of the Federal Council. The Council, he says, "does represent these opinions more nearly than any other organization, and it does act, after careful consideration, through official representatives of the various denominations." Dean Matthews asserts also that the Council "is in no way connected with the Anti-Saloon League, which is organized for political purposes and rightfully maintains a lobby," and he tells us further, as quoted in the Chicago *Daily Tribune:* "The Federal Council is not a pacifist body. It simply exercises its right to petition Congress. It is trying to carry into effect the teachings of Jesus Christ, who opposed war, and if one objects to such teaching, it is so much the worse for him." As we quote him from the same paper, Dr. S. Parkes Cadman, President of the Federal Council, is sparse in his reply. The Federal Council, he says, is "composed of some of the greatest individuals and organizations through the length and breadth of the land, including eminent Bishops, college presidents, and editors. Their names are sufficient answer to the charges." Under the heading, "Those Dangerous Christians," the Chicago *Evening Post* molds the brick into a bouquet. The Federal Council, it says, should be complimented by this display of interest in its work. "It means that the influence of united Christianity is beginning to be felt upon the life of the country." We read on:

> "The Federal Council of Churches is an organization to which twenty-nine denominations send delegates. It is an organization designed to represent the community of interest which exists among differing creeds and differing polities; to voice the faith of the churches on agreed essentials and fundamental principles.
>
> "Of course, the accusation that it is an instrument of propaganda is wholly true. Propaganda is the business of the Christian religion. 'Go ye into all the world and preach the gospel,' was the marching order of its Founder. To charge the Federal Council with efficiency in propaganda is to pay it high tribute. The trouble is that some people are necessarily disturbed whenever the Gospel is preached with practical application to human problems. If these Christians would confine their exercises to praying, singing, and sermonizing in the abstract, nobody would object. It is when they begin to put in practise what they preach that they become dangerous.
>
> "Of course, also, the accusation that the Federal Council is pacifistic has some foundation, if by pacifism be meant opposition to war and the spirit of war. 'Resort to war or threat of war should in no case be considered, except in actual self-defense against actual invasion,' is a sentence ascribed to a statement

said to have issued from the Council. We assume this is its attitude. It would be difficult to show that, being a Christian body, it could take any other attitude.

"The Federal Council is endeavoring to educate the thought and spirit of the American people away from war, away from reliance upon force. That can not be done without running counter to those who regard such a movement as futile; those who believe that war is inevitable, and that the germ of violence is ineradicable from the blood of nations. But so to believe is to deny the faith which the Christian Churches of America profess."

CLOSING THE CHRISTIAN RANKS

"ONE OF THE MOST SIGNIFICANT STEPS toward Christian unity attempted in recent years," as *Zion's Herald* (Methodist) describes it, is the plan for the "closest practicable fellowship" adopted by the respective commissions appointed by the Congregationalists and Universalists. Even outside of these two pales it is welcomed as another of the early fruits of the seed of union to appear in the last few years, and is taken as a promise of a full fruition as time dissolves denominational differences. The plan contemplates no sacrifice of creed, and sets up no dogma of its own. It asks only a common faith in Christ, and leaves to individuals their liberty of opinion. Before becoming effective, however, the plan must be adopted by the National Council of Congregational Churches in Omaha in May, and by the Universalist General Convention in Hartford in October. It is anticipated, we are told, that both these bodies will give their consent to the proposal.

THE ARCHITECT

By Molly Anderson Haley

I WOULD not call Him in, my heart decried
The use of any plans except my own;
By them I reared and ceiled four walls of stone.
As blindly too I shut myself inside.
No door was there, no casement opening wide
On darkness such as I had never known:
Imprisoned and discouraged and alone
I knelt amid the ruins of my pride.

And then He came, the Architect Divine,
In tenderness surpassing all my dreams.
"I am the Light," He said, "I am the door!"
On that I built anew this house of mine;
My walls became His windows, through them streams
The sunlight of His presence more and more.
—*The Christian Century.*

The width of the gate opened by the two commissions is made apparent in the first paragraphs of their joint statement, appearing in their own and other religious journals:

"We believe that the basis of vital Christian unity is a common acceptance of Christianity as primarily a way of life. It is faith in Christ exprest in a supreme purpose to do the will of God as revealed in Him, and to cooperate as servants of the kingdom for which He lived and died. Assent to an official creed is not essential. Within the circle of fellowship created by loyalty to the common Master there may exist differences of theological opinion. With that primary loyalty affirmed, such differences need not separate; rather, indeed, if the mind of the Master controls, they may enrich the content of faith and experience; and if it does not control, theological agreements will not advance the Christian cause. 'Religion to-day does not grow in the soil of creeds.'

"The unity of a common loyalty to the Christian way of life is already a fact, to which the high task in which we are now engaged is witness. Not only Congregationalists and Universalists, but multitudes of other forward-looking Christians share this unity of faith and endeavor. It is not something to be artificially formed, but a growing relationship to be recognized and afforded ways of practical expression. None of us would advocate, as none of us could enter, a fellowship that would compromise loyalty to the truth as any one of us may see it, or would stifle freedom to bear testimony to its worth and power. What appeals to us is the challenge of a great adventure to prove that a common purpose to share the faith of Christ is a power strong enough to break the fetters of custom and timidity and sectarian jealousy that hitherto have put asunder Christian brethren who at heart are one, and who can better serve the kingdom of God together than apart."

A broad method of establishing the proposed fellowship is recommended: first, mutual representation and deliberation in the various associations of the two denominations; second, joint programs for religious education, social service, evangelism, rural church development, and similar problems; third, in communities where churches of both denominations exist, effort looking toward union services, interchange of pulpits, and the promotion of common enterprises; fourth, mutual interchange of representative speakers at national, State, and local gatherings; fifth, interchange between the journals of the two denominations; sixth, no actual steps toward the organic union of local Congregational and Universalist churches without consulting their respective commissions; seventh, cooperation for more effective service wherever the problem of an adequate church constituency presses for solution, and wherever denominational divisions work for wastefulness. Representative journals of both denominations are unanimous in welcoming the statement. In the opinion of *The Congregationalist* it "marks great progress toward a union that seems practicable and feasible just because there is nothing to prevent the Christians of these two groups, either locally or nationally, from getting together in the fullest fellowship." "Because of the thesis on which it rests and the spirit which it shows," asserts *The Christian Leader* (Universalist), "it marks a forward step in Christian unity which never can be retraced, no matter how the delegate bodies concerned later may deal with it." Saying that it is the first time, so far as it knows, that traditions and inhibitions have been cut through in such an effort, *The Christian Leader* gives us an earnest of its own attitude in saying:

"Too long we have been at the impossible task of whittling down this man's creed and that man's creed to find an irreducible minimum which each might accept. The Commissions turn their backs on all that sort of thing. Move on, they say in substance, into a different atmosphere. The thing the world needs is deep and abiding faith. Use the creeds you need to help you get the faith, but regard faith as the essential. Recognize as brothers and allies those who have the same deep faiths of the heart. Above all, get at the common task. Along this path we firmly believe the Congregational and Universalist churches will choose to move. And along this path many another great communion we also believe will elect to march in the years to come. It is so simple, but so profound, and withal so Christlike."

A rejoicing pen records the Congregationalist-Universalist pact in *The Christian Register* (Unitarian), and *Zion's Herald*, which we quoted above, invokes the "benediction of the Heavenly Father on this new and highly significant venture of faith." Mrs. Sue C. Yerkes, managing editor of *The Friends' Intelligencer*, goes so far as to assert that "if Protestantism as a whole could accept this statement, and then really live it, there is no limit to what it could accomplish." *The Christian Century* (undenominational) characterizes the agreement as "the most promising and significant movement toward union between two important denominations that has occurred in this country in a generation." *The Herald of Gospel Liberty* (Christian) also joins the chorus, declaring its belief that the "new and stronger reasons for union" which have arisen "are irrepressible, and will have far-reaching consequences among the denominations within the next few decades."

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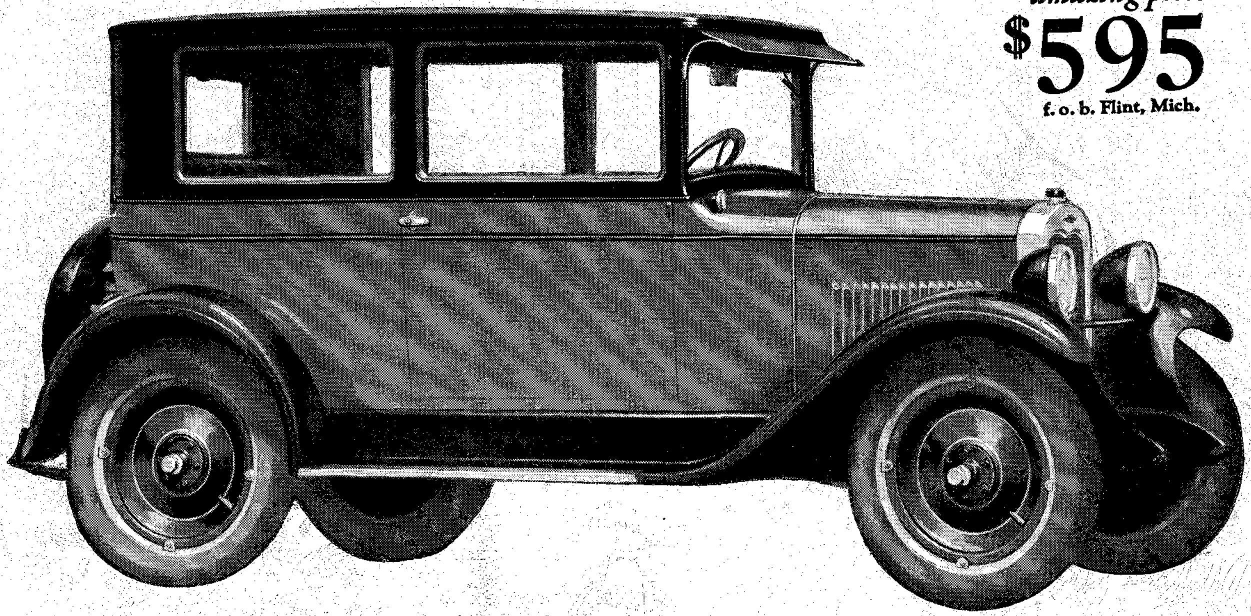

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CURRENT · POETRY

Unsolicited contributions to this department can not be returned.

POETRY lovers may read this panegyric as a test of critical appreciation; others may find a new interest. *Contemporary Verse* leads off with it:

THE POETRY CURE

By Robert Haven Schauffler

Have you hastened and aspired
Till your very bones are tired?—
Poetry can give you rest
With its laughter and its zest,
Or can conjure you to sleep
By the flocks of misty sheep
Where the lotos flowers weep.

Has dumb terror grazed your heart
With his dusky-feathered dart?—
Poetry may do for you
More than Galen's tribe can do—
More than winds of sea or mountain,
More than old De Leon's fountain.
It can suck the poison out,
Dry the wound with moly, rout
Every imp of care and doubt,
Give you armor fit to break
Any missile fear can make.

Windy pride has puffed you double?—
Poetry can prick your bubble.
It can rouse your stagnant blood
To an effervescent flood.

Have the city claims and clamors
Mauled you with their reddened hammers?—
Run to Romney Marsh or Glynn,
To the peace of God within
The Theocritean sea
Or the isle of Innisfree.

Children cause your heart to harden?
Pups and beggars in the garden?—
You require poetic doses
Versus cardiac sclerosis.
See if Patmore on The Toys
Softens you toward little boys,
And The Tuft of Flowers evokes
Fellowship for other folks.

Does your lame, rheumatic fancy
Long to feel youth's necromancy?
Does your stiff imagination
Need a little lubrication?—
With Grace Conkling be beguiled
By the visions of a child.
Touch at Tyre with Elroy Flecker
In his rose-leaved single-decker;
Steer the glamorous galley on
To the realm of Kubla Khan;
On to Samarkand and Niger;
Quizz with Blake the burning tiger;
Loose your falcon-soul to slay
Silver herons with Benét.

Frolic's dearth and labor's glut
Clamp your mind into a rut?
Does your spirit cease to burgeon?—
Summon the Celestial Surgeon;
Bid R. Hovey make you play;
Pluck the figs of E. Millay,
(Serve them with a pinch of salt!);
Take the open road with Walt.

Is the world drab, gross, malign?—
Flush your brow with beauty's wine.
Through its dream stuff be new born;
Stand with Ruth amid the corn;
Heed "the studious cloister's" hymn
And "the young-eyed cherubim."

Are you cold with melancholy?—
Certain psalms are passing jolly.
Never let a sigh disgrace you
When Bliss Carman's tune can brace you!.
Rout the imps with Yeats's guile—
Masefield's chuckle, Milton's smile.
Or is life so blurred with sorrow
That you shudder at to-morrow?—
Feel the Stygian world new born
As you sound Pandora's horn!
See the murky sky relume
As you touch her helm and plume!

THIS young negro is increasingly showing how seriously he is to be taken as one of America's significant poets. We quote from the New York *Herald Tribune:*

AT THE WAILING WALL IN JERUSALEM

By Countée Cullen

Of all the grandeur that was Solomon's
High testament of Israel's far pride,
Shedding its luster like a sun of suns,
This feeble flicker only has not died.
This wall alone reminds a vanquished race,
This brief remembrance still retained in stone,
That sure foundations guard their given place
To rehabilitate the overthrown.

So in the battered temple of the heart,
That grief is harder on than time on stone,
Though three sides crumble, one will stand apart
Where thought may mourn its past, remembrance groan,
And hands now bare that once were rich with rings
Rebuild upon the ancient site of things.

PROFESSOR ERSKINE seems to have eliminated perspective. Now we shut up history like a telescope. *Contemporary Verse* shows us the new method in four stanzas:

THE COACHMAN WAITS

By Mary Carolyn Davies

St. George in evening dress;
And Galahad
Dancing a fox-trot,
A grave lad.

Jazz. That's our world,
But just as high
As the old world
That has rolled by.

The next? Thanks, Lancelot,
And we glide,
Cheeks touching.
And there waits outside

To take us home
When dawn is cold,
Death, the coachman
Blind and old.

A THRENODY of power from the New York *Evening Post:*

DEATH-WATCH

By Ruth Lechlitner

Shall I remember, then, the way you came
As one remembers silence; will you be
Lip-still when other voices speak to me
Filling hushed rooms with echoes of your name?

These candles set your face against the night
Sharp as a sword. Your eyes are folded fire.
Ah, what pale flame burns out its own desire
Under the vigil of a greater light?

Let brown oak be your laurel, wet with snow;
Let resin-scented pine be now with you
Who loved the trees because their strong roots knew
The dark blind way of earth that men must go. . . .

For earth is good to one who tasted deep
Of sun and harvest. In that narrow place
More still than this bright stillness of your face
There shall be sleep, men say, there shall be sleep.

THE breath of real poetry is still alive in Ireland as our frequent quotations from *The Irish Statesman* (Dublin) show. Here is another:

HERMITS

By F. R. Higgins

Fresh in wild holiness over
Each glittering mile,
And green with the blessings of Cellach,
There lies an isle,
Foundered on its own shadow
Of brambles and grass—
Its salvage of brambles still bending,
Where saints sang the Mass;
Yet healing of sleep and the quiet
Of wells still are there,
With cold rushes telling their beads
On stones of dumb prayer!

Lay oars to the thole pins, O row there;
These townlands of men
Are hedged from the quiet that even
Nods a lake hen;
From under their hills of blackthorn,
Come and row;
From under close branches, on waters
Grown blue with the sloe;
And away, when a day moon is fooling
The full birds home,
We'll pull until sunset has dropped
To luminous foam.

O would we could land on that island
And gather its calm
Into our wild hearts in a twilight
Of candle and psalm;
Watching the ebb of old waters—
And with a new flood,
The salt of your shining beauty
Stinging my blood!
Then what if cold death is growing
Deep in each bone,
Love can not end with two ashes
Under one stone.

To be stood off and contemplated like any curious, rather bizarre specimen must be a novelty to many of the lords of creation. *Poetry* affords a chance:

MEN

By Dorothy E. Reid

I like men.
They stride about,
They reach in their pockets
And pull things out;

They look important,
They rock on their toes,
They lose all the buttons
Off of their clothes;

They thrown away pipes,
They find them again.
Men are queer creatures;
I like men.

IN *The Lyric* (Norfolk) is one of those fleeting impressions fixt in felicitous phrase:

MOTH WING

By Charles Ballard

Came a whisper in the reaches of the pine,
But not so soft as grass sprays;
Came the voice of the grass to my dreaming.

This pattern penciled somewhere long ago,
Transcribed before me on this fragile whiteness,
Is a spell that binds me.

Hold lightly near, and still, for if this pass
It never was.

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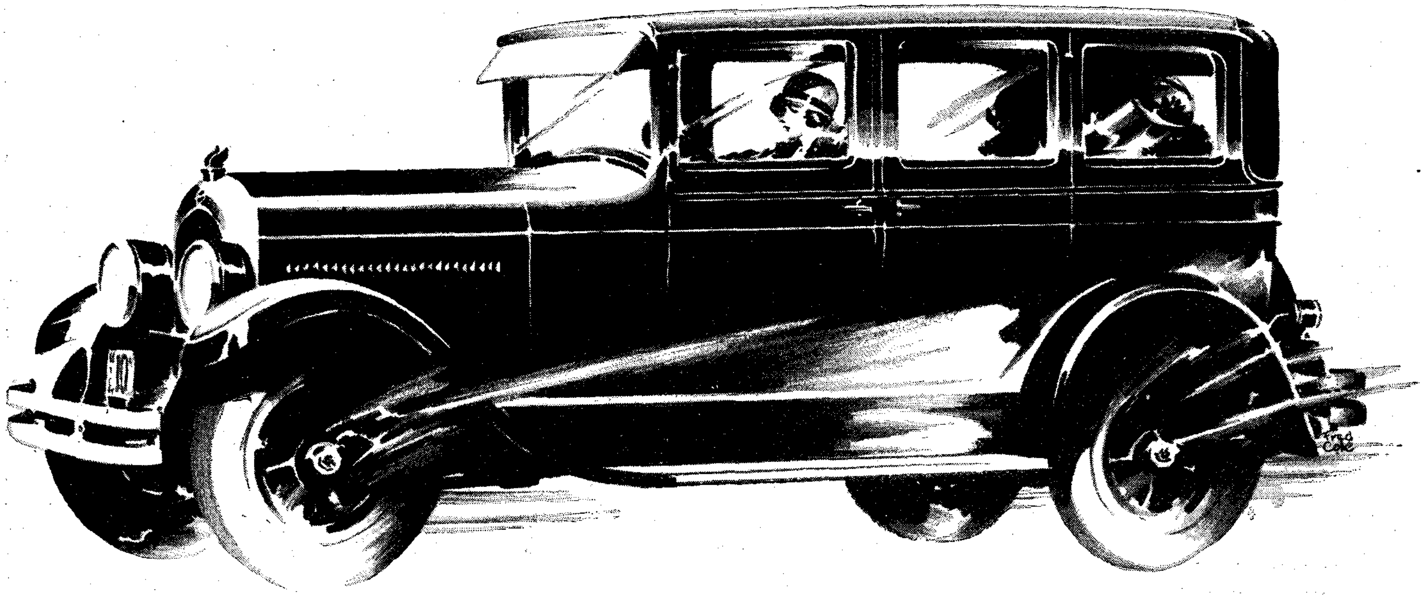

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PERSONAL • GLIMPSES

KERENSKY HERE TO PREPARE WAR ON BOLSHEVISM

THE RUSSIAN MIRABEAU—the man who liberated his country from the old tyranny of the Czars, but could not restrain it from falling under the new tyranny of Bolshevism—Alexander Feodorovitch Kerensky, whose name was once the hope of the world, who has been called "the Danton of the Russian Revolution," and also "The most brilliant failure in history," has come here to plead for Russia, and prophesy its resurrection. He is pictured for us as a medium-sized man, "wiry and slightly bow-legged," with "carelessly chiseled features," clean-shaven face, close-cropped head, and "squinting, almost Oriental eyes." He paced his hotel room restlessly, and, "punctuating his rapid-fire conversation with a constant display of hammering gestures," spoke of his country's present "Golgotha" and her coming emancipation. With vehement confidence he prophesied the fall of the Bolshevist Government in the not too distant future, and declared that 99 per cent. of the people desired a liberal democratic government. As he spoke, continues Joseph Shaplen in the New York *Herald Tribune*, there recurred to the interviewer's mind some of the critical moments of the stupendous drama in which Kerensky occupied the center of the stage, to wit:

Photograph by Underwood & Underwood

HE PREDICTS ANOTHER RUSSIAN REVOLUTION

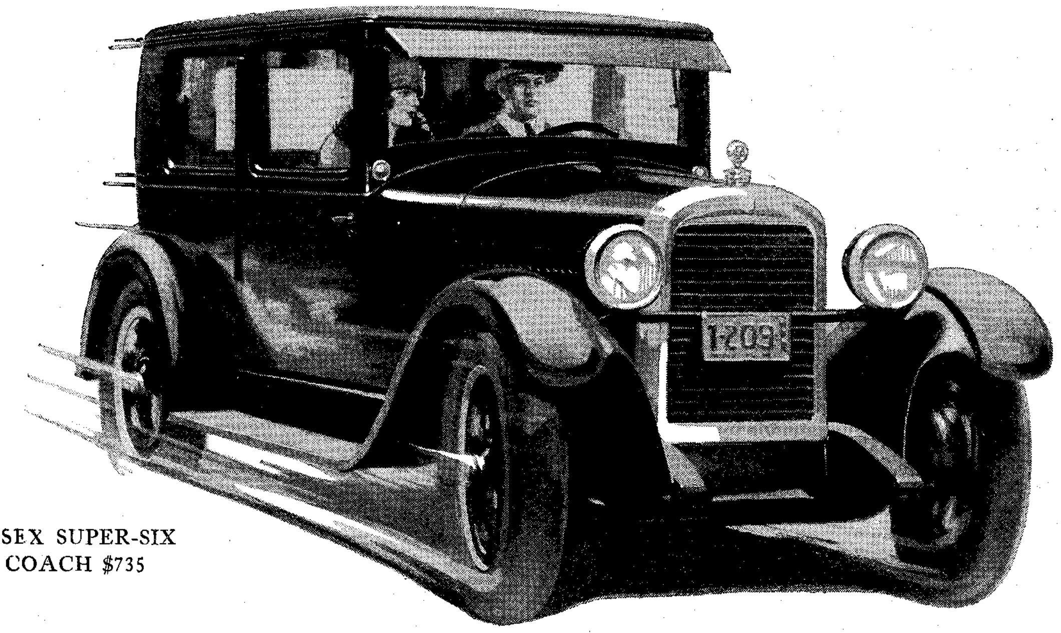
Alexander Kerensky, who headed the revolutionary Government for a period after the deposition of the Czar, believes that the peasants and workers will overthrow Bolshevism in favor of a democratic form of government.

> The overthrow of one of the oldest and most powerful imperial dynasties. The formation of the first and only free government which Russia had in the 1,000 years of her travail, headed by Kerensky. The desperate battle of that Government to keep afloat in the sea of strife and chaos that was revolutionary Russia. The last, hopeless advance of the Russian Armies on the Galician front in July, 1917, when Kerensky led his shattered hosts against the Germans and, finally, the "ten days that shook the world," when, overwhelmed by Bolshevist hordes, revolutionary Russia fell, and with her the man who paced the floor above the myriad lights of New York last night.

Escaping from the chaos with his life, the Russian liberator became an exile in Paris, where he has been editing a Russian daily. Of his American visit we are told:

> He said he came to this country to write and to lecture. He hopes to get in touch with prominent Americans, including, if possible, officials in Washington. He was met at the pier by Alexander F. Simpson, Assistant United States Attorney, a personal friend, and Nicholas Vinner, associate professor of history at Columbia University, and formerly his secretary.
>
> Kerensky would not speak of himself last night. He waved aside a question concerning his possible return to power. But he spoke of Russia, saying that "the day is not far distant when Russia will again be free."
>
> "I never think of return to power," Kerensky declared emphatically. "The power of one man or of one government is but a mere episode. My episode is over. But the struggle for human freedom is eternal, and it is the duty of every man, in power or out of power, under all conditions, to fight for the liberation and the resurrection of his people. This I am continuing and will continue to do to the last."
>
> With equal impatience Kerensky dismissed the suggestion of the possible return of the monarchy in Russia.
>
> "No, no, no!" he thundered. "That is finished. Those who speak of a return of the monarchy are the best friends of Bolshevism. The hatred of the Russian people for the monarchy is so intense that the mere mention of its possible return is enough to reconcile them to the misery of Bolshevism. But no one mentions the monarchy in Russia."
>
> Asserting that a political crisis is gradually developing in Soviet Russia, which, he said, can not but end in the downfall in one way or another of the Bolshevist Government, Kerensky said, that "just now the Russian people need the moral support and cooperation of the greatest and most consistent democracy on earth, the United States," adding that he came to America to tell the American people in word and writing of the struggle now under way in Russia, and to solicit their moral help and encouragement.
>
> "The pressure of the struggle between the Bolshevist régime of terror and violence on one side, and the Russian people yearning for freedom on the other, is not growing weaker but stronger," Kerensky said. "One manifestation of this struggle is the renewal of the Bolshevist terror, of mass arrests and executions all over Russia, of hunger strikes by political prisoners. The political crisis in Russia is already a fact. The contradiction in interests between the Soviet dictatorship and the country's needs has not only sharpened the political crisis, but has shaken the inner unity and discipline of the dictatorship itself.
>
> "While seeking to acquaint myself personally with America," Kerensky continued, "it shall be my purpose, as much as it will be in my power to do so, to make American people realize that the people of Russia are deeply democratic, and have the same passionate desire for peace and liberty as the American people. The future Russia, as did revolutionary Russia in the brief moment of its democratic existence, will cooperate with the United States in every way for the maintenance of world peace and the preservation of democracy. For Russia there can be no great, prosperous future without cooperation with the United States economically, and in the arena of international politics, in the Far East as everywhere else. Russia's support of America will be of tremendous significance to the welfare of all mankind."
>
> Kerensky exprest himself vigorously against any outside intervention in Russia. Such intervention, he said, "can only serve to delay and obstruct the solution of the Russian problem."
>
> "The Russian people must settle their own internal affairs," he declared. "All they need from outside is economic and moral support. Bolshevism came because of hunger. Bolshevism will die when there is no longer hunger in Russia and the Russian people return to normal economic activities. The Bolsheviks, knowing full well that they can not continue to rule Russia when Russia rises to her feet again, are now increasing their political pressure on the country while seeking artificially to restrain the country's economic recovery."
>
> Discussing the question of the recognition of the Soviet Government by the United States, Kerensky said:

The SUPER-SIX PRINCIPLE *amazingly revealed*



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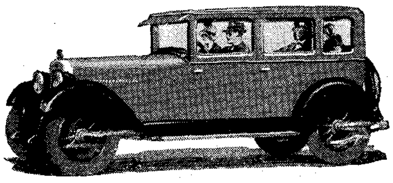
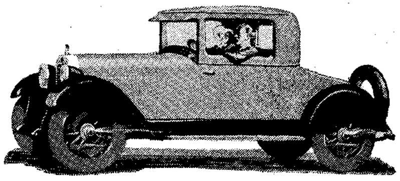
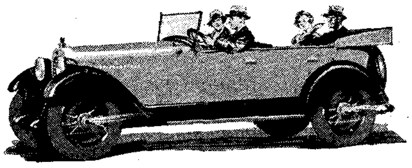


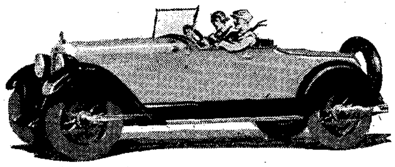
ESSEX SUPER-SIX SEDAN $795



ESSEX SUPER-SIX COUPE $735



ESSEX SUPER-SIX 4-PASS. SPEEDSTER $785



ESSEX SUPER-SIX 2-PASS. SPEEDABOUT $700

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Engineered to lowest operation and maintenance cost

> "When the question of the recognition of the Soviet Government by European nations was discust, I felt that it would be to the interest of the Russian people to be brought into contact again with Europe, and did not feel averse to such recognition. Nearly all European Governments have recognized the Soviet Government. They have done so entirely for reasons of diplomacy and business. The American Government seems to me in an entirely different position. So far as trade relations between America and Russia are concerned, you are doing a bigger business with Russia than any other country without having recognized the Soviet Government.
>
> "The position of the American Government with regard to Soviet recognition contains an idealistic element absent in the attitude of those governments which, contrary to yours, have recognized the Soviet régime. It seems to me that, since there is nothing to gain either for you or for the Russian people economically by according political recognition to the Soviet Government, it would perhaps be a mistake to abandon your position, which, as I understand it, indicates a willingness to cooperate with Soviet Russia economically in so far as the Soviet Government permits you to do so, while declining to recognize it politically for reasons which have the approval of both the American and Russian peoples. Your position strikes me as a consistent one. You are willing to trade with Russia, but you are not willing to accord the Russian Government that recognition which, if granted, would be interpreted by the Russian people as adding to the prestige of a government which they abhor. However, this question is for you to decide, and I do not wish to interfere in your decision."

It is from the working and peasant classes that Kerensky expects a new revolution to arise and overthrow the Bolshevist Government. As quoted by the New York *Times:*

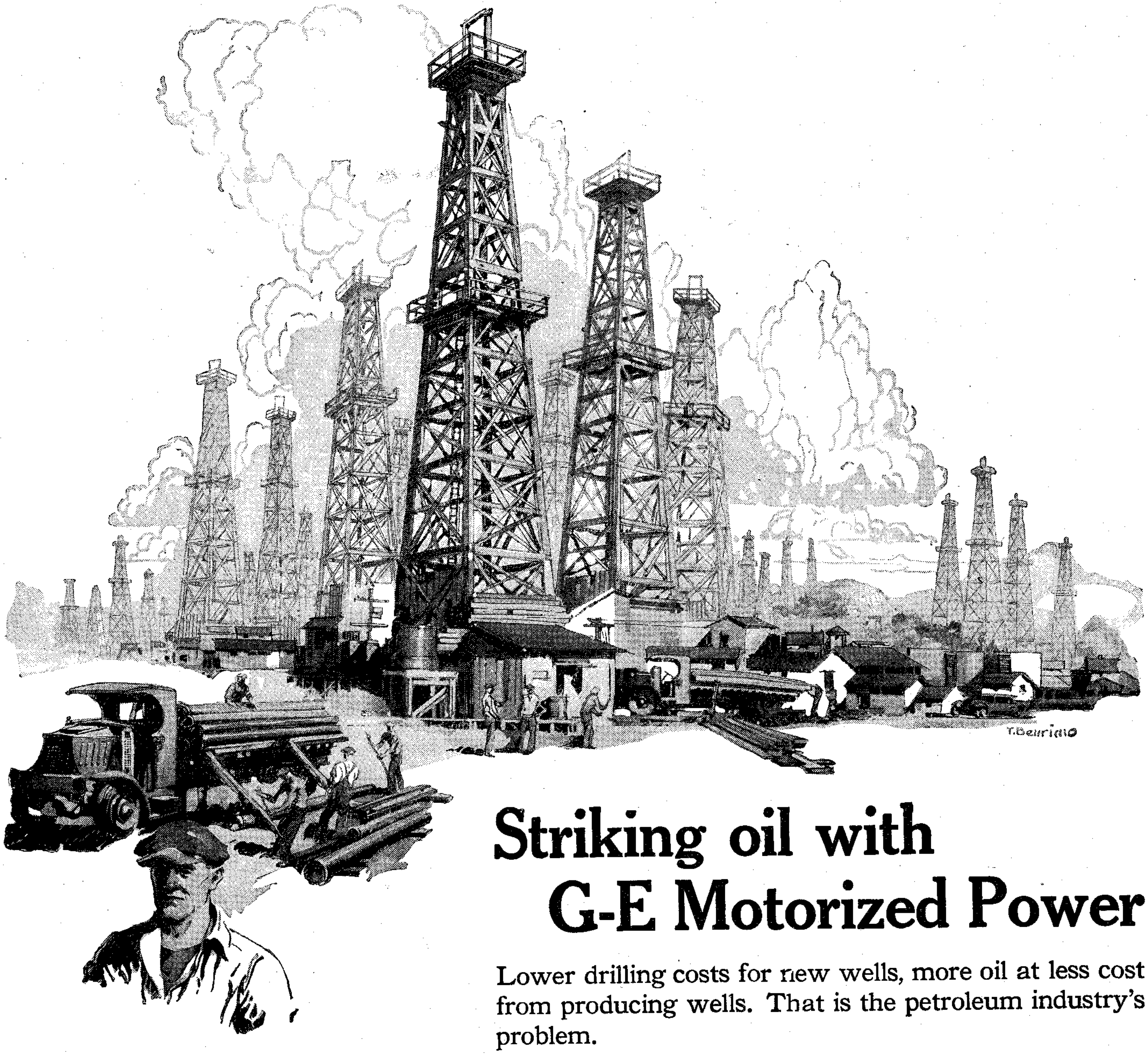
> "The present Government has used up all Russian resources," he said. "Since it has been in power it has expended all the vast accumulated wealth which was in Russia. It has exhausted at least 10,000,000,000 rubles of capital, and there is nothing to take its place. Russia needs capital and machinery, and there is no way under the present system of getting it.
>
> "The apparent prosperity in Russia is false. The workers and the peasants are worse off than they have ever been. The proof of that is that there are 2,000,000 workers out of employment in Russia at the present time, and 16,000,000 peasants, unable to make a living by agriculture, are flocking to the cities, which are unable to absorb them. These two classes have at least 18,000,000 people idle at the present time.
>
> "That is a condition which those outside Russia know very little about. The Soviet Government pretends that things are going very well in Russia. It is attempting to stimulate private enterprise to some extent; it gives the impression that Russia is gradually recovering industrially. But that is not true. Russian industry is only 80 per cent. as efficient as it was in 1913, and to realize what that means one must take into consideration how other countries have advanced in the last fifteen years. The Russian railroads, for instance, are not nearly as efficient now as they were under the Czar.
>
> "The Russian workers are beginning to realize this to some extent. They are writing and talking about it. They are beginning to know that they have been fooled. Some people have found in Russia an apparent equality between the workers and other classes; the worker is able to go to the opera, to other places formerly forbidden to him, or beyond his means, and this gives him a feeling of gratification. The Bolsheviki have built upon that to a great extent, but it is a system which to a minor degree was followed under the Czar. It is psychologically attractive, but fundamentally false.
>
> "Now that the worker is beginning to see this he is not so satisfied with the Soviet system. There are all the inequalities of pay and labor in Russia to-day that there are under the most oppressive capitalist system. There are sweatshops and unequal returns. The individual is told that he is free and equal to any one else, but he is not, and he knows it. That is where the evolution, or revolution, will come from; from below, as it always does.
>
> "The peasant is dissatisfied because he is not able to buy the machinery which he needs to carry on his farming. He has his land, to be sure, but it is of no use to him. He can not afford to cultivate it. Even in industry this lack of machinery is beginning to be seriously felt. Russia is wearing out, it needs replacements and there are none to be had, for there is no capital to buy them. The present deceptive peace is the calm before the storm. The same conditions prevail now which prevailed before the revolution."
>
> Mr. Kerensky said he had been attempting to bring before the Russian people, by his writing and through leaflets distributed in Russia, the fallacies of the present régime. His newspaper, the *Dni*, reaches the official heads of Bolshevism, and brings from them polemics in the Russian papers which cause discussion, he said, and the general result is to bring before the people points of view which would otherwise not be emphasized for them.
>
> There is no press in Russia except the authorized official press, he said, and therefore the people know almost nothing of what is going on in the world, what the rest of the world thinks of Russia, or what is really happening in Russia itself.
>
> He is attempting, he said, to teach certain fundamental principles of freedom to those Russians he can reach, to show that freedom is only obtainable by the exercise of individual initiative, and that Russia's greatest hope is in freedom of trade and industry. Governmental control of industry, he believes, never can be successful, and he thinks that the present situation of the Soviet industries proves this. The condition of the worker, he believes, can never be worse than it is to-day in Russia, and greater individual opportunity would bring an industrial stimulus.
>
> Mr. Kerensky said that the International has not abated its propaganda in foreign countries in the least, for it is an integral part of the Government, and obtains a certain specified part of all money for governmental purposes. He laughed heartily when it was suggested that, perhaps, the International might have become discouraged and given up some of its activities.
>
> The former leader of the revolution is in this country, he said, merely as a visitor, altho he hopes to write on Russian topics, and, perhaps, earn some money with which he can extend his activities in Russia. He has a tremendously vigorous personality.

The strength of Kerensky's appeal to the American imagination, during his brief career as a liberator and administrator, is reflected in a chorus of editorial comment on his arrival in this country. Says the New York *Evening Post:*

> Alexander Kerensky's sudden appearance in this country is in keeping with his dramatic career. Ostensibly he comes to deliver a series of lectures, as no leader of a lost cause ever gives up hope of a restoration. His utterances are more likely to be attuned to Russian ears than to American. During the past winter there have been many rumors of impending changes in the Soviet, and it may well be that the former head of the Russian Government believes that he can reach the discontented forces there better through the American press than in any other way.
>
> Such a proceeding would be characteristic of Kerensky. He is primarily an agitator. His misfortune was to be called upon to play the rôles of statesman and soldier, and he was unfitted for either. Beginning his career about 1910 as the defender of political prisoners in Russia, he rapidly won the favor of his countrymen.
>
> The war enlarged his opportunities and increased his popularity. At the fall of the Romanoffs he became Minister of Justice and then Minister of War and Premier. For four brief months he was the idol and hope of all Russia. He attempted reforms, but lacked the force which has enabled Mussolini to hold Italy under control.
>
> Returning to the seat of government, he lived in state at the Winter Palace, receiving and entertaining his adherents. But the peasants were no longer imprest by the forms of power. They complained that he had not fulfilled his promises. The magic of his speeches ceased to hold them in awe, and before long they referred to him derisively as "the Autocrat of the Tongue." To defend his Administration, when the revolt began to assume a serious aspect, he called upon the cadets and the women's newly formed battalion. None were braver than they, but the cadets were inexperienced boys and the women, unused to warfare, regarded with horror the prospect of firing upon their own brothers.
>
> Meanwhile, Lenin and Trotzky, who were not troubled with scruples of any kind, were gathering up the rabble in the streets—those who were in debt, those who had fled from the law, and those who believed that any change would be to their advantage. These made a formidable host before which the Four-Months' Dictator fled into exile, and the Soviet State came into being.

After praising the moderation of Kerensky's utterances since his arrival, the New York *Times* remarks:

> It is an attitude expressive of faith in democratic procedure which, according to many, is the reason for his downfall ten years ago. His weakness then is supposed to have consisted in his failure to recognize the elemental forces let loose by the revolution which overthrew Czarism. He sought to practise reason and moderation in the midst of a hurricane, and he was brushed aside by more resolute men who were prepared to stop at nothing in trying for what they wanted. Lack of courage he has not been charged with. Men like Kerensky, Paul Millukoff, and the late Prince Lvoff faced and beat down the autocracy within Russia at a time when the Bolshevist leaders who supplanted them were safe in Switzerland and the United States.



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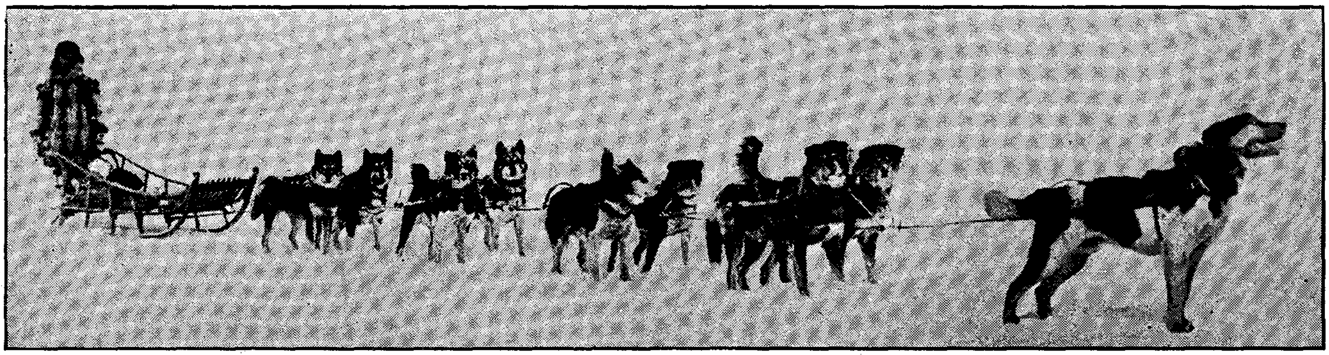

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WITH TOGO IN THE LEAD AND SEPPALA AT THE SLED

The history-making team which has saved many lives and won no end of races, as they appeared after the record-breaking run to Nome with diphtheria serum. These same dogs—especially Togo—have helped to pull Seppala through many a subsequent adventure and to win recent races

ARCTIC ADVENTURES OF A CHAMPION MUSHER

BELOW THE GAPING PRECIPICE was the cruel, jagged ice of Bering Sea. And toward it, down a steep hill, raced Leonhard Seppala and his dogs. In the blinding blizzard, his face cut by snow "as sharp as flying razor blades," the musher had lost his way. For an instant, however, the blizzard had seemed to lift, and he had glimpsed what he thought to be clear, level ground ahead, only to realize the next second that it was nothing more substantial than air. The snow, we are told, was hard and smooth as a mirror. The dogs were rushing pell-mell for destruction. There was but one chance for Seppala. Jamming his pole through the crust he made a break. The drag against the dogs told, and they slowed up, finally coming to a halt, with Suggen, the lead-dog, less than twenty feet from the brink! But danger was far from over, for it was impossible for Seppala to go back up the icy hill unaided, and without his beloved dogs he would soon die in the vast waste. His only hope lay in persuading the leader to climb the hill, but in the howling wind he was unable to make his commands heard. When a lull came, the dog understood, turned and climbed carefully up the steep incline, his sharp claws acting as spurs on the crust. The team followed him and the famous musher and his outfit were slowly, perilously dragged back to safety. This happened in the All-Alaska Sweepstakes race in 1914, fifty miles out on the trail from Nome to Candle, and it was then that the "King of the Arctic Trails" came closest to death, he told Jack O'Donnell, who writes these adventures for *Popular Science Monthly*. Only his astounding control over his dogs saved him. This almost hypnotic influence was the subject of much comment at the recent New England sled-dog race, which he won with his team of seven Siberian malemutes. His average speed for the course was over eleven miles an hour, and one driver remarked, "He doesn't drive his dogs, he just 'clucks' to them, and they lay into their collars harder than I've ever seen dogs do it before. Something comes out of him and goes into those dogs with that clucking!" Another victory was won at Poland Springs, Maine, a few weeks before, with Togo in the lead.

Seppala was the man who mushed over the most dangerous stage of the route in the antitoxin race to Nome two years ago, and his only comment to Mr. O'Donnell when questioned about that famous run was:

"That sort of errand is part of our every-day lives. We make no particular fuss about bravery. To us in Alaska the antitoxin drive, for instance, was nothing to get excited about. A number of persons in Nome were suffering from diphtheria. The doctors needed antitoxin. There wasn't any of the serum in town. There were 300,000 units of it at Nenana. What was there to do but go to Nenana and get it? Nothing! So it was done."

"So it was done."

The phrase aptly expresses the attitude of these men of the North toward their daily life, whether that life be devoted to mining, prospecting, carrying the mail over wind-swept trails, racing the dog teams, or establishing a town on a new gold-field.

Invariably the dogs are important factors When, in 1896, Alaska was the Mekka of thousands of gold-hungry adventurers, the civilized world discovered that in the North existed a breed of dogs of marvelous stamina, speed, and courage. These were the native Alaskan dogs called malemutes or huskies, strong, redoubtable canines sired by wild dogs and timber wolves. Because railroads and other means of transporting men and supplies over the snow-covered wastes were unknown, these dogs were prest into service. Throughout the length and breadth of that land rang the stentorian command "Mush!" a corruption of the French word *marchons*, the cry of the early French voyageurs to their dogs.

When dog-racing became the major sport in Alaska, mushers like Seppala, "Scotty" Allan, "Fox" Ramsay, and "Iron Man" Johnson turned their attention to improving the breed of dogs.

Ramsay, an English remittance man, imported Siberian sled dogs and raced them with surprizing success. Seppala followed suit and to-day the Siberian sled dog is considered the last thing in racing animals. He is especially desirable in long hauls, being tireless, courageous, and endowed with great strength.

Dog-racing, however, is not the chief reason for improving the breed of sled dogs. Until Alaska is covered with a network of railroads, the dog musher and his dogs will be indispensable in transporting passengers, mail, and supplies.

Being highly intelligent animals, the improved breed of sled dog is easily trained. Kindness, firmness, and appreciation are the three essentials. Once a master tells a dog to do a certain thing, he must insist upon obedience until such time as the dog obeys.

In order to obviate impulsiveness and instil a spirit of stoicism into the beasts, the dogs are trained to await their meals with a minimum of barking, and to eat their daily ration without the voraciousness that characterizes most carnivorous animals.

The first year Seppala entered the Alaska sweepstakes he was defeated, but learned a lot about dog-racing and trail craft, continues Mr. O'Donnell, and we read on:

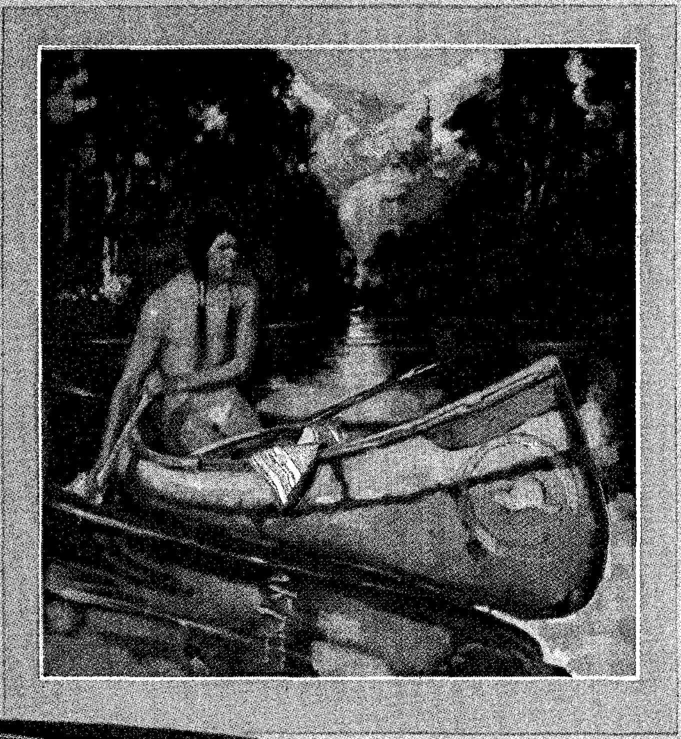
When, in 1915, he entered the race over the 408-mile trail that leads from Nome, on Bering Sea, to Candle, on the Arctic Ocean, one of the bleakest regions of the North, he gave Alaska something to talk about. When his team mushed up to the starting-point in front of the Board of Trade saloon at Nome, the sourdoughs rubbed their eyes and took a second look. The Norseman had "flannel shirts" on his dogs! At least, that's what the miners dubbed the flannel protectors Seppala's dogs wore about their waists.

"Those flannels protect the dogs against the short shore-ice needles which jab and cut their low bellies," Seppala explained to me. "I also encase their feet in little mukluks as soon as they show signs of tenderness. Old-timers laughed at me, but look at the record."

Of his records, indeed, the hardy Norseman may well be proud. For it was he who lifted from the head of A. A. ("Scotty") Allan the coveted crown, "King of the Arctic Trails." Thrice in succession—in 1915, '16, '17—did Seppala, with Togo as his leader, win the all-important, All-Alaska Sweepstakes.

The war and the rapidly diminishing population of the Nome region resulted in the suspension of the All-Alaska Sweepstakes after the 1917 race, to Seppala's disappointment, but there is talk now of reviving the sport at Fairbanks. If that happens,

(*Continued on page 45*)



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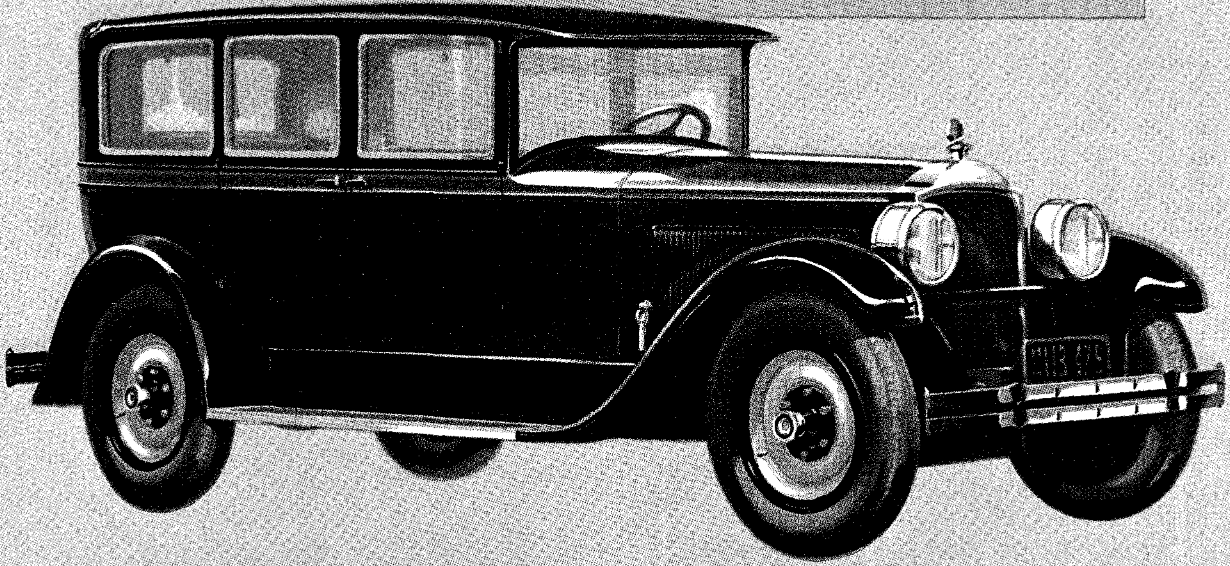

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Silence is a permanent Packard asset throughout the car's unusually long life. For the precision of Packard parts is protected anew each day by an almost automatic lubrication system.

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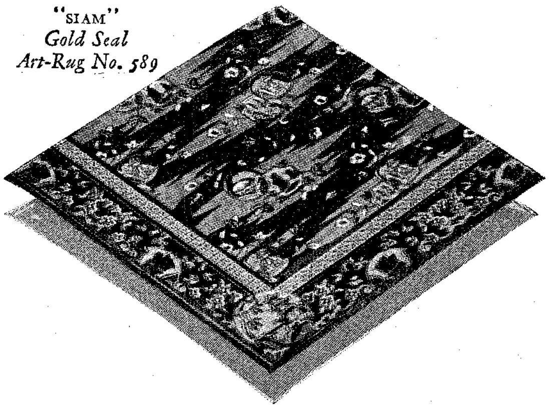

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ROOMS

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WE all know the expensive ways of beautifying our rooms. But have you ever thought of the *inexpensive* ways? Those easily-made changes in color scheme—and in arrangement of furniture—that can do so much to transform a room.

Best of all, by making changes such as these, you can beautify your rooms right *now*. No need to wait until you can spend without thinking of cost.

The free, illustrated booklet—*Color Magic in the Home*, by Anne Lewis Pierce (described in the coupon below)—gives many helpful suggestions for selecting and arranging color schemes.

One simple rule to follow—let your floor-covering decide the color scheme. If the background of the rug is gray and the design features blue, rose and yellow—what a choice you have! Perhaps you would like the curtains in rose, and the upholstery in rose, blue and gray. Then for gay touches about the room, you can have cushions in brighter hues.

Colorings to Suit Every Room

You will find it possible to work out effective color schemes for every room in the house from the variety of patterns in *Gold Seal* Art-Rugs—rich Orientals for living and dining rooms, dainty florals for bedrooms and neat tile effects for kitchens.

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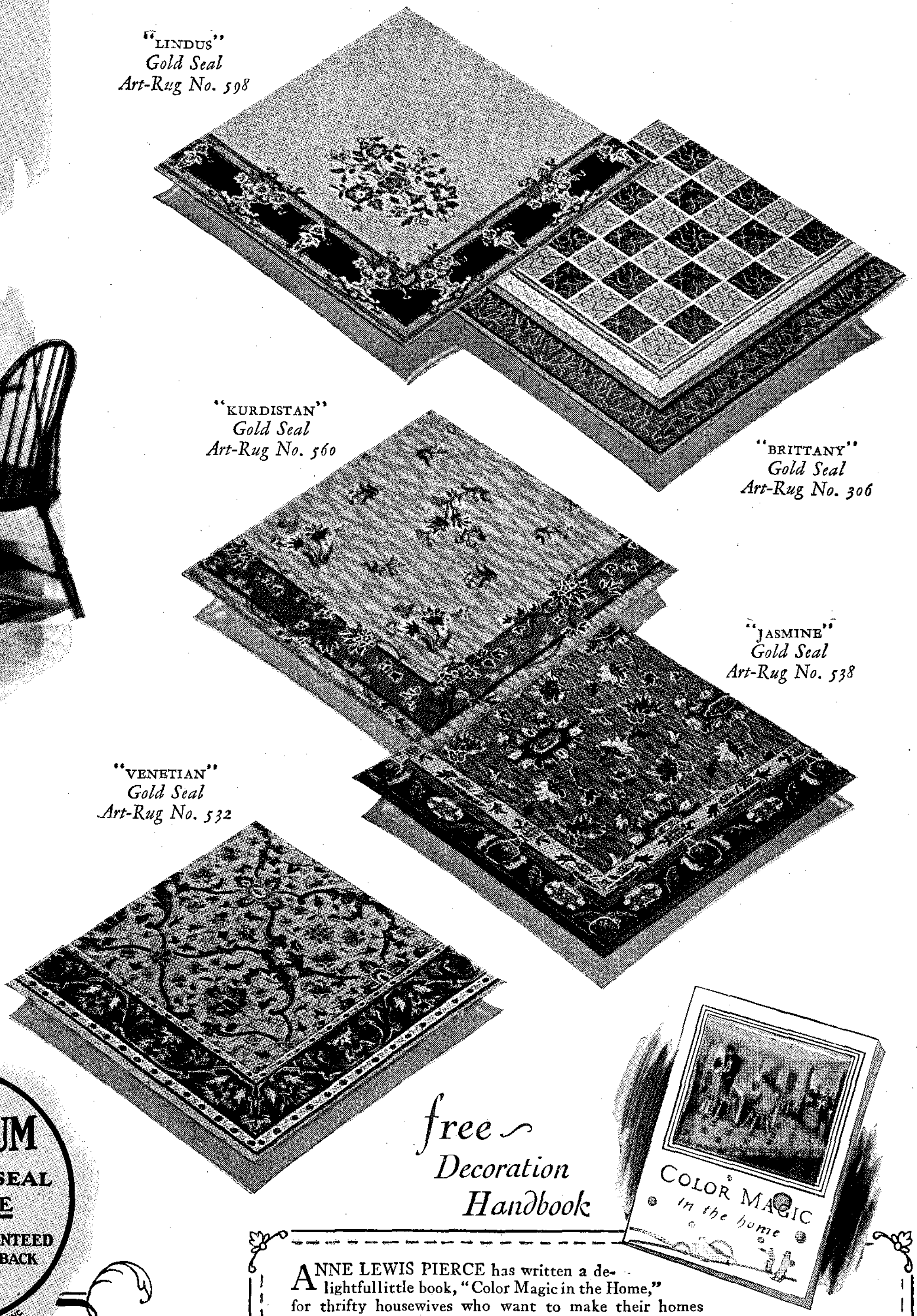
On the floor above is shown the "NORMANDY" design — a pretty floral pattern that has met with instant popularity. It's Rug No. 300



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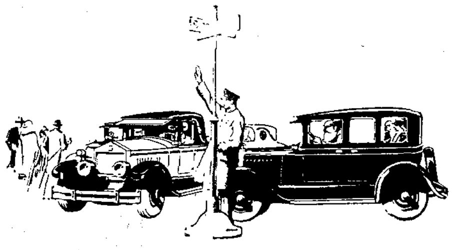
T-RUGS

Why *changed* motoring conditions demand a new margin of safety

No. 2

How "Stop" and "Go" affect your engine

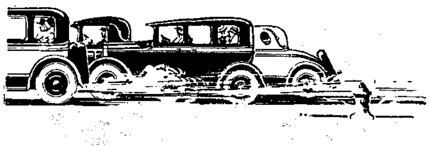


The dented fenders you see on every highway prove one thing at least: *Traffic congestion today is serious.*

As you shift your gears through crowded streets—what happens?

Any automobile engineer will tell you this:

Quick acceleration puts a heavy burden on your engine. Very often there is more strain in one quick start than in a whole mile of normal driving. The need of a lubricating margin of safety to meet today's frequent starts and stops is obvious. And there the problem only begins.



When the traffic officer signals, "Go," you notice puffs of oil smoke from the exhausts. That is accumulated oil burning up. While the engine was idling, the oil which reached the combustion chambers could burn in only a smothered way. Under this condition, ordinary or incorrect oil may mean greatly increased carbon deposits.

* * *

Today's congested traffic is only one of many new conditions which call for a greater margin of safety in lubricating your engine.

So when somebody suggests that any good oil will do—*somebody is mistaken!*

MAKE THE CHART YOUR GUIDE

THE correct grades of Gargoyle Mobiloil for engine lubrication of prominent passenger cars are specified below.

Follow winter recommendations when temperatures from 32° F (freezing) to 0° F (zero) prevail. Below zero use Gargoyle Mobiloil Arctic (except Ford Cars, use Gargoyle Mobiloil "E").

If your car is not listed here, see the complete Mobiloil Chart at your dealer's.

NAMES OF PASSENGER CARS	1927		1926		1925		1924	
	Summer	Winter	Summer	Winter	Summer	Winter	Summer	Winter
Buick	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.
Cadillac	BB	Arc.	BB	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.
Chandler Sp. 6	A	A	....	....	....	....	....	....
" *other mods.*	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.
Chevrolet	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.
Chrysler 4	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	....	....
" *other mods.*	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A
Dodge Brothers	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.
Ford	E	E	E	E	E	E	E	E
Franklin	BB	BB	BB	BB	BB	BB	BB	BB
Hupmobile	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.
Jewett	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.
Jordan 6	....	....	....	....	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.
" 8	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	....	....
Lincoln	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A
Moon	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.
Nash	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.
Oakland	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.
Oldsmobile	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.
Overland	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.
Packard 6	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	A
" 8	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.
Paige	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.
Pierce-Arrow	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A
Star	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.
Willys-Knight 4	....	....	B	Arc.	B	Arc.	B	Arc.
" " 6	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	....	....

There is one main problem in lubrication. It is the providing of an ample margin of safety. That was the problem 61 years ago when we began to specialize in lubrication. That is the problem today. From the engineering viewpoint, lubricating oil needs its margin of safety just as definitely as the design of a bridge.

As new and more severe lubricating requirements have arisen, the margin of safety in Mobiloil has been moved ahead to meet them. That is why Mobiloil is recognized the world over as the best obtainable lubricating oil.

It explains why Mobiloil was the lubricating oil used in the Byrd Flight to the North Pole, the U. S. Army Round-the-World Flight, and other outstanding events where every precaution had to be taken to assure success.

You can put this same margin of safety into your own engine by using the correct grade of Mobiloil.

The Mobiloil Chart is approved by 609 automotive manufacturers. This Chart specifies the last word in efficient lubrication of your car. Consult the Chart for the correct grade and ask for it at your dealer's.

30c a quart is the fair price to pay for Mobiloil.

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Mobiloil

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(*Continued from page 40*)

Seppala believes his Siberians will set a new record for the 400-mile course.

For a man who wears the crown of arctic trail king, I found this sturdy little Norseman amazingly modest. Ask him to talk of the brave deeds he is known to have performed, and he will start telling of the heroism or funny stunt of some other dog musher.

One story which Mr. O'Donnell relates was evidently told him by Seppala's admiring pals. It concerns Bobby Brown, a prospector, who had one leg broken, the other severed, and internal injuries resulting from an accident with a saw. His plight seemed hopeless, for—

Keystone View Company photograph

LIKE MASTER, LIKE DOGGUMS

A strong bond of sympathy unites Seppala and his veteran lead dog, Togo, pictured with the musher above. Both feel at home in trackless wastes of snow, and they seem to understand each other's feelings.

There wasn't a doctor in Dime Creek, where the accident happened. The nearest surgeon was at Candle, fifty-eight miles away.

Between Dime Creek and Candle lay a desolate, wind-swept, snow-bound stretch of wild Alaskan country. The thermometer registered thirty below. Night was falling.

Bobby Brown's friends were in despair. Tenderly but crudely, they attempted to stop the ebb of his lifeblood and ease his pains. But only a surgeon could save or prolong his life.

Then came the electrifying news that Leonhard Seppala was near by with his team of Siberian sled dogs—the same team that had wrested the dog-racing crown from the head of "Scotty" Allan—the fastest team in the North.

Hope rose then, for Seppala meant speed, medical assistance, perhaps life. If anybody could run a victorious race with Death, Seppala was the man—Seppala behind his great leader Togo, and his other fleet-footed Siberian dogs.

Summoning Seppala, the miners tenderly lifted Brown to an improvised cot and placed him on the musher's sled. Altho he was in great pain, Brown looked up into Seppala's eyes and smiled—a brave gesture of confidence, never to be forgotten.

The next minute Seppala cried, "Mush!" Togo and his fellows sprang into action and, while the group of prospectors and miners of Dime Creek waved a silent farewell, the sled moved off.

For seven and a half hours Seppala drove his dogs through a blinding, stinging blizzard. Over fifty-eight miles of snow- and ice-covered trails, the dreaded spear ice cutting into their bellies, the twenty dogs mushed onward. When inky blackness settled over the trail, Seppala trusted his life, and that of his passenger, to Togo, his leader. And Togo, aware of the trust, bent his head to the blizzard and inspired his fellows by his bravery, his stamina and his intelligence.

It was almost ten o'clock when Seppala sighted the lights of Candle. Half after the hour the errand of mercy ended—at the hospital.

Bobby Brown, still conscious but weakened by loss of blood, smiled his gratitude to Seppala—and Togo—as he was lifted and taken to the operating table. Seppala had won a temporary victory, at least, over death, for, despite the fact that Bobby Brown died two days later, the stricken man lived long enough to see members of his family.

That race against death, in the face of fearful obstacles, is talked of whenever Alaskans get together. Seppala himself makes light of it. "It was the only thing I could do for a good friend," he told me in New York recently. "If any one deserves credit, it is Togo, my lead dog. After all, a musher is only as good as his dogs. If Togo or the other nineteen Siberians in that team had failed, I would have failed, and Bobby Brown would have died on the trail.

"Forget it, and let me tell you about Eric Johnson and Charley Fagerstrom, two mushers in the U. S. Mail Service up there," he continued. "Eric and Charley, carrying the mail from Unalaklest to Nome one day back in 1901, had picked up two passengers—women—at some point on Golovin Bay, bound for Nome. They were trying to make Bluff for Christmas Eve.

"The trail took them about twelve miles over the Bering Sea, and they were about to leave the ice to take a short-cut overland when the ice cracked like a cannon, and began drifting away from the shore, seaward!

"Eric, who was up near the leaders, had all he could do to halt the team before dogs, women and all went overboard. But he did. An Eskimo on shore saw what had happened, went to the rescue in a canoe, and would have rescued them without any trouble, only about a hundred feet from the ice-floe his canoe sprung a bad leak, and he had a close call reaching the ice himself. In fact, he had to jump into the water and swim for it.

"Eric and Charley fished him out in a hurry, but they had no extra robes to wrap him in, and it looked as if he were doomed to freeze. Then Eric, who was a quick-thinking chap, says to Charley, "Charley, there ain't nothing to do but wrap this native up in the robes and blankets with the womenfolk. He was trying to save us, now we got to save him!" The women were the right sort, so the two boys just wrapt the three of them together.

"Meanwhile the ice was floating right out to sea. They had only a few dried salmon and some rolled oats, but it wasn't food that was bothering Charley and Eric right then. Their problem was to keep from freezing. That isn't a hard job if you are mushing, but when you're on an ice-floe, it's different.

"Well, sir, those two boys just started jogging in a circle around the sled and the dogs. Hour after hour they kept at it, stopping occasionally for a brief rest to see if the women-folk and the native were all right. After a time they got pretty tired. But it was mush or freeze, so they mushed.

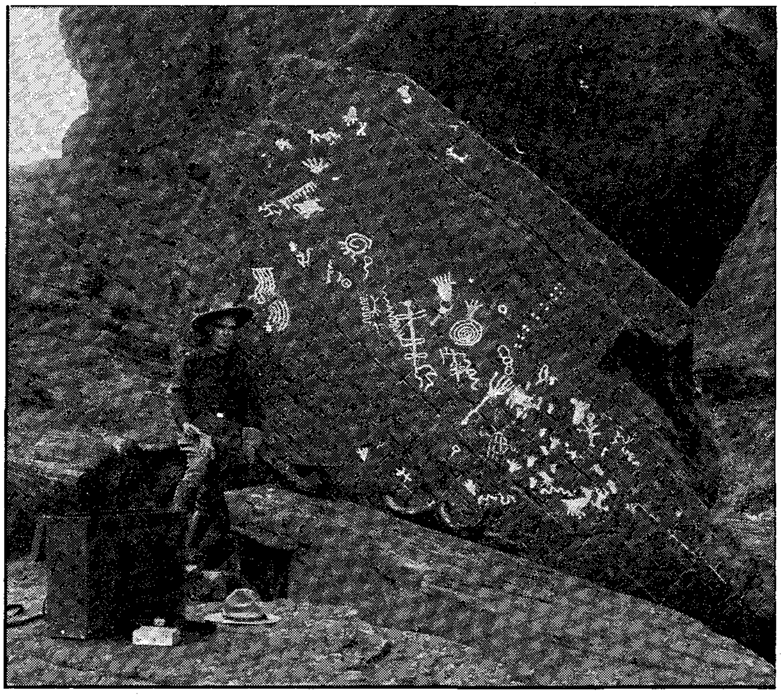
"Four days they were on the drifting ice-floe, and then the wind died down, new ice formed, and they were able to make their way over it back to land. When the party reached Solomon, Eric and Charley went to bed and slept thirty hours, somebody else taking their places on the mail sled."

DRIED GERMS THAT LIVED TEN YEARS—At least one variety of germ can live, dried up and entirely inactive, for a period of at least ten years, according to recent experiments by a Polish bacteriologist, Dr. V. Omeliansky, now working in France. Says Dr. E. E. Free's *Week's Science* (New York):

"The germ tested is one which exists in agricultural soils and which has the useful property of converting some of the nitrogen gas of the air into the compounds called nitrates, which nitrates are then absorbed by plant roots and act as fertilizers. Cultures of these nitrogen-fixing germs, growing in small blocks of wet gelatin, were put away ten years ago and allowed to become perfectly dry. Meanwhile another sample of the same germs was kept alive by transplanting some of the germs from time to time into a new supply of gelatin charged with the necessary food materials. Recently Dr. Omeliansky took down some of the ten-year-old dried cultures, soaked the hardened gelatin in germ-free water and discovered that some of the ancient germs were still able to grow. At first these long-inactive germs had a peculiar look and were of sluggish growth, but after a few transplantations into new nutrient material, they became indistinguishable from their former cousins which had been kept alive and growing during the ten-year period."

REVEALING THE MUTE ROMANCE OF NEVADA'S BURIED CIVILIZATION

NO ONE DREAMED that southern Nevada was once the seat of a flourishing Pueblo civilization, but now comes the discovery that two thousand years ago, "away back in the dim centuries about the dawn of the Christian era," there was a city teeming with life in the Moapa Valley. Knowledge of its existence was hidden from us by the shifting desert sands, until two prospectors, working on the east bank of the Muddy River, noticing bits of pottery and what seemed to be the outlines of ancient buildings, reported the finds to Gov. J. G. Scrugham. Without realizing it, the desert rats had stumbled upon what proved to be a real road to yesterday, says R. M. Harrington, who is directing the excavation of the pueblo. Mr. Harrington represents the Museum of the American Indian, Heye Foundation, and is working in cooperation with the State of Nevada. To follow the trail of a forgotten people, and play detective upon the doings of a race long since dead is a thrilling pastime, he relates in *The Outlook*, and the setting of his activities in the Moapa Valley is what he describes as:



Photograph by courtesy of the State of Nevada, and *The Outlook*

ROCK WRITINGS NEAR THE "LOST CITY"

Prehistoric residents of Nevada left these mysterious records not far from the group of ruins designated officially as "Pueblo Grande de Nevada."

> A bit of well-watered Eden set in a picturesque but barren desert of arid plains and naked, jagged mountains; an Eden owing its green fields and flourishing orchards to a little stream—in the East it would be called a creek—bearing the unromantic name of Muddy River.
>
> To the west lies Nevada's Petrified Forest and the fantastic red-sandstone formations about the weird Valley of Fire. To the east of the valley looms the huge flat-topped bulk of Mormon Mesa, a maze of eroded foothills at its base.
>
> It was on these foothills and on the adjoining valley lands beside the Muddy that the ancient city stood; the long, rambling settlement whose ruins have just been partially uncovered by our expedition. The group of ruins has been officially christened "Pueblo Grande de Nevada," but the press and the public in general prefer to call it the "Lost City," and under this name it now appears on the Union Pacific Railroad maps.
>
> When we had once looked over the ground, it was easy to deduce that the ancient city had been a large one for that day. Indications of ruins stretched almost continuously along the Muddy River for more than five miles. And the pottery, to a practised eye, was enough to reveal the fact that the inhabitants were Indians of Pueblo type, and that the settlement was very old.
>
> But, further than this, the old city lay wrapt in mystery. I had never seen anything like it, and it was different from any group of ruins I had read about, so far as I could recall.
>
> Picking out a place on a ridge where stood a circle of stone slabs set on edge, we started to dig. At the depth of about three feet we struck a floor of adobe clay. Using trowel and brush so as not to break through the floor or injure any relics that might be buried in the rubbish, we finally laid bare a curious little building of circular form—or rather, the foundation of such a building—a sort of dugout, its floor some distance below the level of the ground. The upright slabs had been set around the sides to keep the earth from sliding in, and the walls from the ground up, of which only small portions were left, had been made of stones and adobe clay.

While clearing this foundation of the rubbish of fallen walls and desert sand, the excavators took out about two bushels of broken pottery, most of which has since been fitted together and restored; and Mr. Harrington tells us further:

> We found also a little bowl-shaped fireplace near the middle of the floor, still partly filled with the ashes of the last fire that had warmed the humble dwelling. Later we discovered the skeleton of a woman buried beneath the floor, and with her the last gifts of her sorrowing family—a pretty painted pottery bowl and two cooking-pots of clay, all in perfect condition.
>
> We lost no time in attacking a sort of mound of adobe and stone perhaps a hundred feet to the westward—a mound which looked as if it might be a ruin in disguise. Sure enough, after the usual mess of fallen walls had been cleared away, there lay the remains of a house made up of a number of rectangular rooms set end to end, the floors almost on the level of the ground; the walls built of alternating layers of adobe and flat stones. This showed us that some, at least, of the houses of the Lost City had progressed a long way beyond the pit-dwelling stage.

By laying bare ruin after ruin on the foothills and later in the valley, and by studying what they found, the archeologists were able to form a pretty good idea of what the old buildings had looked like, and we read on:

> Differing from the great three- and four-story tribal houses developed centuries later by the Pueblo peoples—houses whose ruins may still be seen scattered about in New Mexico and Arizona—the homes of the Lost City were only one story high. In most of the larger houses the rooms were arranged about a circular courtyard; indeed, the largest ruin we worked in must have had more than a hundred rooms, encircling two such courts. Of these rooms we had uncovered more than sixty when we were reluctantly obliged to shut down our work—leaving our largest and best-preserved house unfinished.
>
> The roofs were flat like those of Pueblo houses to-day. This fact we learned from finding good-sized sections of roof accidentally preserved by charring, which showed clearly the structure of pole rafters and cross-sticks, covered with rushes and, finally, adobe. Some rooms had small doors opening on the courtyard, but most of them seem to have been entered through hatchways in the roofs.
>
> Most of the rooms were tiny—so small that some visitors propounded the theory that the ancient dwellers were pigmies; but the skeletons we found in and about the ruins exploded this idea. They indicated a people but little shorter in stature than the average modern American.
>
> Probably the small size of the rooms was really due to the difficulty of finding long rafter poles in this almost treeless desert country.
>
> How did the people make their living? That we know the answer to this question is due to the fact that charcoal never decays. Corn and beans and squash-seeds, when turned to charcoal in a burning-house, and afterward protected from the direct action of the weather by the remains of fallen walls, will keep their shape for ages, and finally furnish a clue to some prying archeologist.
>
> From such things, found in almost every house ruin—and some houses yielded bushels of charred corn—we deduced that the old people were farmers. The fact that the first Mormon settlers in the valley noticed traces of old irrigation ditches helps to bear out our deduction. A few bones of wild animals in the ash-dumps scattered among the ruins—bones of rabbits and deer and mountain sheep—showed that the farmers had hunted on occasion. Doubtless hunting was their only method of getting fresh meat.

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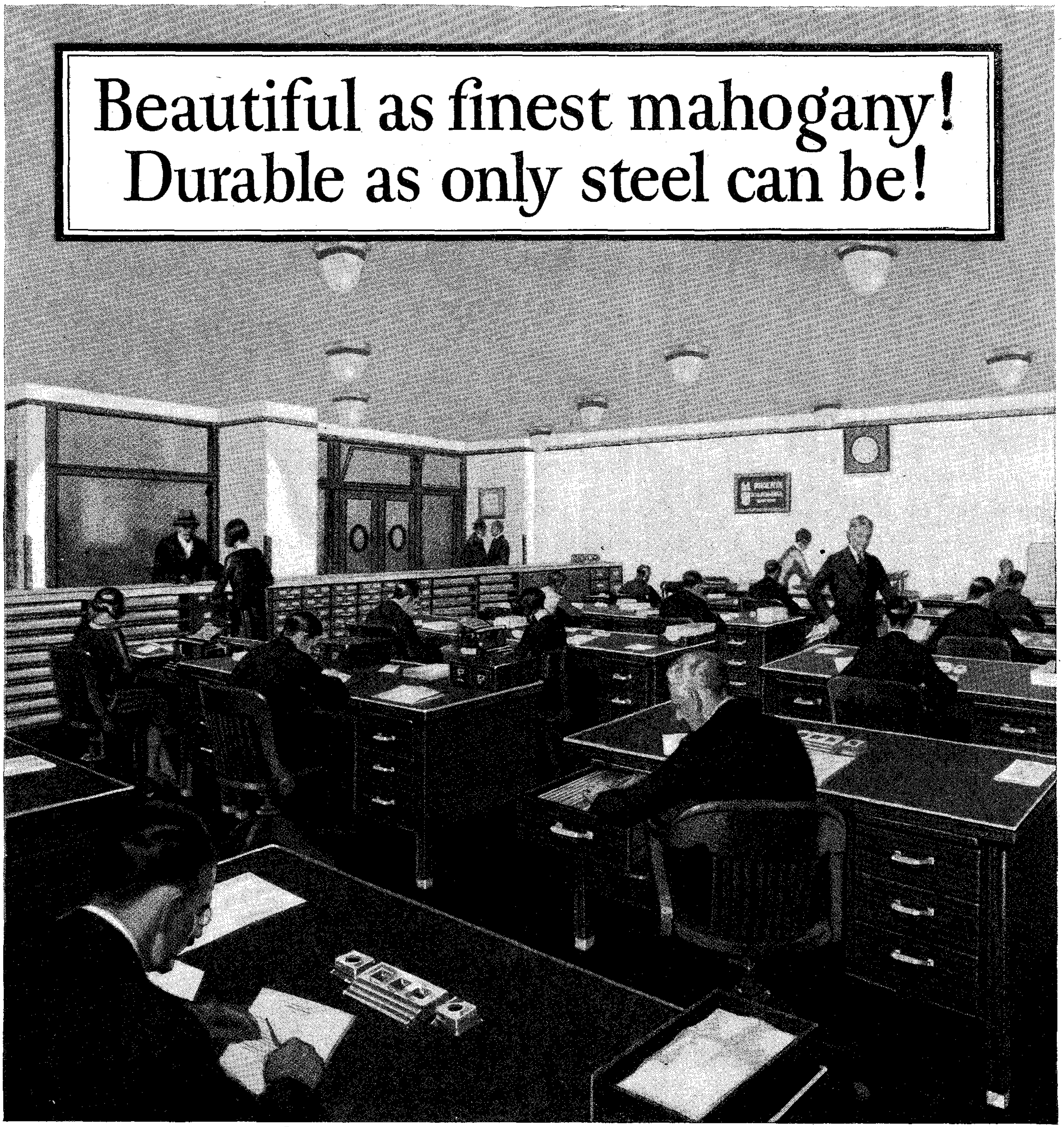

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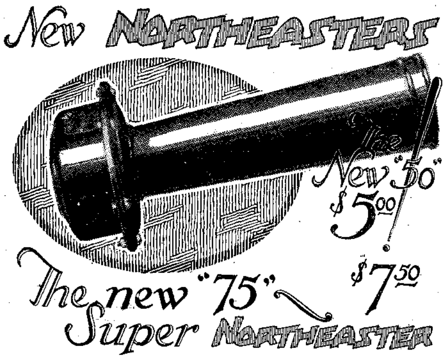

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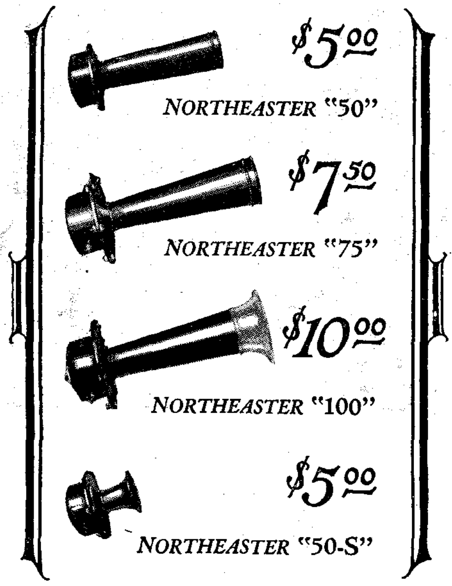

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PERSONAL GLIMPSES
Continued

But farming and hunting were not the only occupations open to these Nevadans of twenty centuries ago, for the weaving and dyeing of cotton cloth had reached quite a high state of development. Scraps of textiles turned up in our digging, crumbling rags that were really precious, that showed coarse weaves and fine, which proved dyeing in red and blue and yellow, in purple and black.

Doubtless the cotton was grown here, too, altho it happened that we found no seeds. Certainly the district is fit for it, for Brigham Young sent the first Mormon colonists to the Moapa Valley for the express purpose of raising cotton, and they grew it successfully for years, little dreaming that they were not the first to plant it on the banks of Muddy River.

We also discovered that the Nevada of Christ's time had a mining industry even as now—at least as far as salt-mines are concerned—and that the Lost City people worked a series of mines of this sort to a really remarkable extent. The largest salt-mine showed ancient workings back in the mountain three to four hundred feet from daylight. So much of this salt was mined that it seems hardly possible it could all have been used at home; some, at least, must have gone into trade with other tribes.

How did the ancient Nevadans dress? "Their costumes were not very elaborate, if we may trust such evidence as we were able to gather," says Mr. Harrington, adding these details:

> A gentleman was suitably drest for the business of the day in a scanty apronlike breech-clout of home-made white cotton cloth; a cotton fillet about his head to confine his long black hair; and upon his feet a pair of sandals woven of yucca fiber. The lady of the house sallied forth in a simple gown of heavy, dark-colored cotton fabric; and that was about all, except her sandals. When an occasional bitter norther came howling down the valley in a cloud of dust to break in upon the sunny mildness of a typical Moapa winter, everybody—father, mother, and the baby—got out their warm, cozy blankets, woven of twisted strips of furry rabbit skin or of downy feathers, and wore them as overcoats. And we are not drawing upon our imagination for this description; it is pieced together from shreds of clothing found still clinging, under favorable conditions, to the dry bones of the wearer—rags accidentally preserved by burial in salty soil; from sandals and various scraps encountered in the dry rubbish of the salt-mines; from charred fragments found in the ruins of burned houses.
>
> It must not be thought, just because Mrs. Lostcity's dress was a simple, dark-colored cotton slip, and a pair of sandals, that she had no feminine love of beauty. She found joy in necklaces of milk-white shell beads interspersed with sky-blue turquoise; in pendants of iridescent abalone shell. And these were deposited in her grave, where they remained to show us, after twenty centuries, the sort of things she had loved in life.
>
> Bit by bit, the life-story of a vanished people takes form—a story not without its human interest and its pathos. Such things as the imprint of a woman's hand on the plastering of a ruined wall; the bones of a pet puppy buried in the grave of a baby; the last rich gifts of treasured beads lavished upon the dead body of a beloved child—all make us realize that they, too, lived and worked, loved and lost, very much as we do to-day.

HOW NICARAGUAN HOSTILES ENLIST JOHN BARLEYCORN

THE firing ceased suddenly. From his plane the pilot had dropt a harmless empty film case weighted with cartridges, on the enemy below. The prudent Nicaraguan gunners, suspecting a bomb, and taking no unnecessary chances, fled for cover and stayed there. And this is how an ingenious American aviator, William S. Brooks, saved himself from enemy machine-guns, while reconnoitering around Chinandega, where the fiercest conflict of the current Nicaraguan war was being waged. For the opposing generals had succeeded in getting their troops "drunk enough to fight," as he puts it, and forthwith there was a fine battle. It was part of Mr. Brooks's duty, as a unit of the Conservative air force, to dislodge the Liberals established in Chinandega, and on the following day, when orders came to bomb Philadelphia, a hamlet about three miles from Chinandega, he set off from Managua, the capital, in an old plane which would develop but 100 horse-power at full throttle. As we read on in the New York *Times:*

> The Conservative Army was to be ready to attack at that hour. Mason took off first with a message to a detachment of our troops who were moving through the mountains to hurry forward. I took off at 11 o'clock with three home-made bombs. We had no other ones at Managua. These were made of dynamite and percussion caps set in containers and weighted with metal. They were about four feet long and weighed eighteen pounds each.
>
> About noon I got over Chinandega at an altitude of 2,000 feet. There was no one visible in the city and I went on to my objective.
>
> Altho I could see no one, soon I noticed that a patch of linen on the right wing had been ripped loose. A moment later a trickle of gasoline came down from the emergency tank, and then I knew the sharpshooters in the jungle were working on me. Just as I got over Philadelphia a ball came through the floor of the fuselage, passed between my legs and punctured the linen on the trailing edge of the upper wing.
>
> I had about decided to be nice to the village and keep my bombs for a better day, but this made me angry. It wouldn't do any harm to let them have one, I thought, and so I pulled the trip rod. That home-made bomb made more dust than a 100-pound missile would in a wetter country. The whole landscape seemed to rise.
>
> When the dust settled I saw Liberal troopers running in every direction. They took refuge now and then in clumps of shrubbery and then darted away to another retreat. Some waved their hats in the air, and I guess they wanted to surrender. But when I dived on them they ran and clung to trees.
>
> By this time I had circled back over

"I had almost despaired of being my old self again" . . .

"A physician showed me the simple Way to Health"

"MY OLD ENERGY, *once the envy of my friends, was gone. I dragged myself from house to office and back again—irritable, inefficient. And I made my associates and my family as miserable as I was. I knew what the trouble was—my system was literally clogged. Constipation had become chronic. I was taking a cathartic almost daily.*

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A clean, active system is a healthy system! Start today to eat Fleischmann's Yeast to restore your digestion to normal, to clear your skin—look as healthy and happy as you feel!

All grocers have Fleischmann's Yeast. Buy several days' supply at a time and keep in a cool dry place. Write for a free copy of the latest booklet on Yeast for Health. Health Research Dept. A-95, The Fleischmann Company, 701 Washington St., New York City.

"MY HAT is off to Fleischmann's Yeast! . . . I had been troubled with indigestion for years. I had a constant feeling of sluggishness; I had absolutely no 'pep.' For several months I had been noticing different advertisements recommending Yeast for indigestion and constipation, and I decided to add three cakes a day to my diet in an attempt to rid myself of my indigestion.

"In thirty days' time the results were astonishing. My indigestion has practically disappeared and with it my old sluggishness. I can recommend Fleischmann's Yeast without the slightest reservation."

EDWARD C. MOORE, JR., Dallas, Tex.

"DURING THE YEARS I spent searching ships for opium, hunting down swindlers, and ferreting out the secrets of automobile thieves in my criminological research, I paid little attention to my health.

"When I was engaged to write a book, revealing underworld secrets and giving a dictionary of criminal slang, I had still less time to give to thoughts of health.

"After my book, 'Keys to Crookdom', was published I found myself suffering from a general run down condition brought on by intestinal trouble. I was also suffering from gas pressure due to this indigestion. I began using Fleischmann's Yeast. In a month all my trouble had disappeared. I owe a big debt of gratitude to Fleischmann's Yeast."

GEORGE C. HENDERSON, Oakland, Calif.

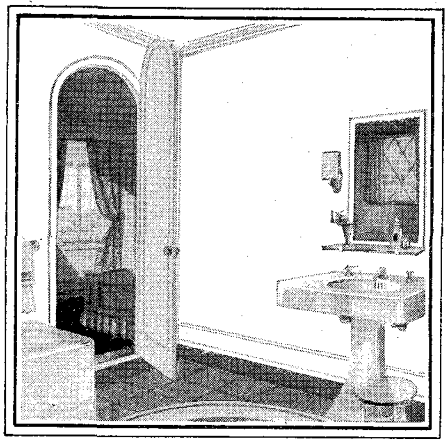
The New Easy Way to keep well

Eat three cakes of Fleischmann's Yeast regularly every day, one cake before each meal. Eat it plain in small pieces, or on crackers, in fruit juice, milk or water. For constipation physicians say it is best to dissolve one cake in hot water (not scalding) before meals and before going to bed. (Be sure that a regular time for evacuation is made habitual.) Dangerous cathartics will gradually become unnecessary. Start eating Fleischmann's Yeast today.

MME. MARGUERITA SYLVA, *prima donna mezzo-soprano. Known today as "The World's Greatest Carmen."*

Mme. Sylva is shown above in her costume as "Carmen," the role she has sung before thousands of people in Europe and America. She writes: "I wish to state that I have taken your Yeast every day for several years. I am absolutely convinced that I solely owe my clear skin and complexion as well as my perfectly regulated constitution to Fleischmann's Yeast."

MARGUERITA SYLVA, New York City.



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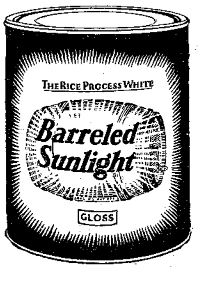

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PERSONAL GLIMPSES

Continued

Chinandega, only three miles away, and the sharpshooters started to work again. A bullet passed through the leading edge of the lower wing, just back of the propeller, and I began to think it would be wise to do my job and get out of there. After I had figured out where the sharpshooters were hidden I heaved a bomb at them.

The traffic jam which followed that explosion was probably the worst ever known in Chinandega. Some one must have told those people that the place to meet bombs is on the street. Men, women and children dashed up and down the streets, through the squares and back again. They seemed to be crazy, they ran so fast and aimlessly.

But the sharpshooters had not been scared this time and kept on puncturing my wings. There is no armor under the seats of these planes, and as I saw a hole appear in the aluminum seat of the front cockpit I got to feeling very self-conscious. The main gas tank was leaking by this time and I had good reason to head for Corinto. So I found a vacant spot and let my last bomb go. That explosion started the running all over again. The people were still running and the marksmen still shooting at me when I left.

The mechanics at Corinto counted fourteen holes in the ship when I landed.

Major Mason, my chief, came in from his mission at 4:15 and said that I ought to go back and help with the attack. When I got back there the defenders waved a white sheet to me, and I flew down the railway to the place where our own troops were deployed. First I dropt a message telling them the city was ready to surrender. Nothing happened. Then I looped and flew back and forth, throttled the motor and yelled to them to go and take possession of the city. But they stayed right where they were.

I tarried until it got dark and had to leave without obliging the Chinandegans by arranging a surrender for them. Next morning they had changed their minds and put up a battle when the Army advanced.

You can never tell when a battle will occur—or won't—in this war, comments Mr. Brooks, adding:

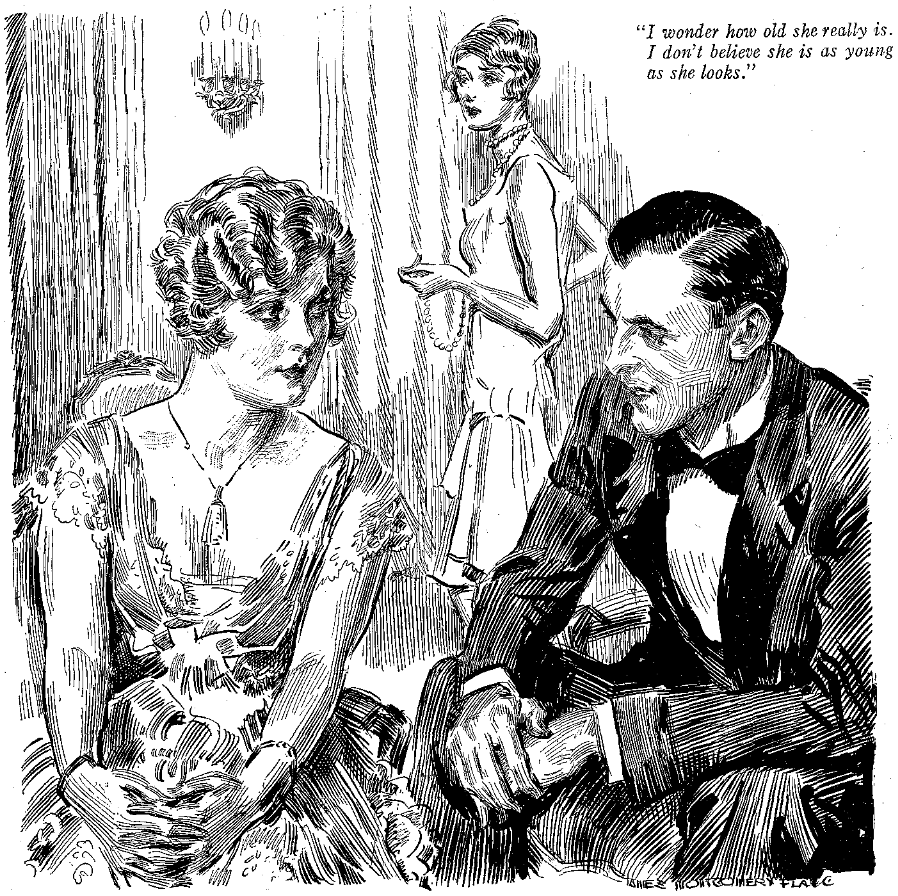
> The zero hour comes when a general gets his mob drunk enough to fight. Nearly all the soldiers on both sides are conscripts. They are taken by the first conscription party along that way. Liberals or Conservatives, they both go into the Army that happens to be conscripting out that way that day.
>
> Last week I went with a staff of officers to review a new army. There were men without shoes or sandals, with shoes and trousers, with shoes, trousers and shirts. One fellow wore a pink bathrobe and bedroom slippers and another a full-dress suit.
>
> The way you make them fight is this: Give them lots of liquor to drink and talk to them about how wicked the other side is. The General who knows his men's capacity is the one who is most likely to win the war. He can predict when he will attack. The other man is at the mercy of chance.
>
> That was what seemed to have happened at Chinandega. Both sides were sober on Tuesday and both drunk on Wednesday. So they had a battle.
>
> The attacking Army on the north side of the city was not ready for a battle when I got over the city on Thursday. All the Liberals who wished to seemed to be running out that way.
>
> But there were fierce fights on the other three sides. The bloodiest was in front of a church or some such building. The attackers kept running down the streets leading to it. Three blocks away they filled the thoroughfare; two blocks away they were running a yard apart, and in the last block so many stumbled that only a man or two ran frantically up to the walls. They fell there. This happened several times while I circled above. The machine-guns in the church were taking heavy toll.
>
> The Conservatives seemed to be having dog fights in nearly every square, and there was nothing I could do. Little groups of men, colored like flakes of confetti, kept rushing together as tho little whirlwinds were at work down below. After a few minutes most of the flakes would be swept around a corner, but a few always remained on the white, dusty streets.
>
> The western part of the city was still smoking, altho the conflagration had died out. No fighting seemed to be going on there. Little fires were appearing in the other sections of the city.
>
> Each column of smoke was surrounded by a pack of scurrying beings. They made it seem as if they were raising a dust by frantic digging.
>
> In the middle of the afternoon I left for Corinto, thinking that I could organize a rail party there and give assistance. After starting the preparations I went back to Chinandega. The men were still rushing at the church, but the flakes of confetti, except those lying on the streets, were all gone. The Conservative flag was flying from many buildings. The town surrendered next day.

COWS GIVE MORE MILK TO MUSIC

THE astonishing observation that music makes cows and goats give increased quantities of milk is reported by two German physiologists, Drs. Nebert and Koch, says Dr. E. E. Free's *Week's Science* (New York). We read:

> It is not necessary to keep the cows or other animals in a continual environment of the concert-room. All that the experimenters did was to arrange that music be played in the stable during the milking. The invariable result was that the animals being milked yielded more milk with music than without it. There is no record of the effect of different kinds of music; of whether jazz or classical opera possesses the highest milk-eliciting properties. The observation was not entirely unexpected, for it has long been believed by scientific students of the way in which milk is produced by the milk-giving animals that nervous stimuli have pronounced effects on this process. Altho cows are not commonly imagined to possess highly strung nervous systems, it is known that things tending to excite them may interfere seriously with the yield of milk. On the other hand, it is probable that surroundings which calm the nerves and prevent fear or excitement are favorable to milk production. Altho Dr. Nebert and Dr. Koch promise no practical application of their discoveries to the dairy industry, it is probable that some enterprising farmer will try soon the effects of milking-time radio programs or of phonograph concerts on his milk-yielding stock.

Telltale Arteries



"I wonder how old she really is. I don't believe she is as young as she looks."

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A NOTED physician said recently, "The woman who conceals her age is a public benefactor. Through her determination to stay young—even to the point of denying the calendar—she has set up higher health standards. Age is not a matter of years but of tissue changes. While she keeps her body and spirit young, she is young."

* * * *

If you have associated with persons past 50 or 60, you may have listened to much solemn talk about arteries—well intended, but mostly untrue. For example, "old as your arteries," "old as you look," "old as you feel," being part-truths are swallowed whole or rejected entirely, depending upon casual experience or observation.

That arteries which become thick and brittle may bring an abrupt ending to life through ruptured blood vessels is generally known. But it is not generally known that either defective arteries or high blood pressure may be directly responsible for serious changes which occur in heart, kidneys and brain.

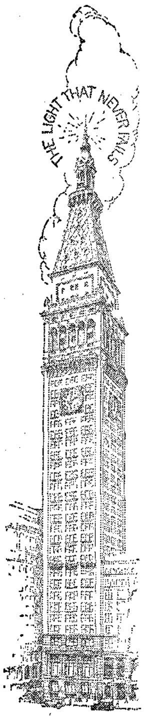
High blood pressure is not a disease. It is a definite indication that something is wrong somewhere in the body. What causes the trouble can oftentimes be immediately discovered by a competent doctor. Again, the cause can be determined only by patient, intelligent study and observation.

Here is the message to everybody, old or young, sick or well: Your doctor can find out in a few minutes whether or not your blood pressure is normal for your age—whether or not your arteries are healthy. There is no way for you to judge your condition. At the beginning of trouble there is seldom pain or warning of any kind. The fact that one's blood pressure shows fluctuation or is temporarily high is no proof that anything is radically wrong.

Thanks to sound advice of physicians, thousands and thousands of men and women have been saved from acute or chronic trouble by removing the cause. Others, who have found the cause past correction—as it sometimes is—have lived to old age with hardened arteries, high blood pressure, or both, because they learned how to live—eating, working, exercising wisely and in moderation.

Sometimes high blood pressure and diseased arteries are caused by focal infection in head or body; sometimes by poisons—the left-overs of previous infectious disease which were neglected and never completely eliminated; sometimes by overweight or overwork or unhappy mental conditions—worry, fear, anger, hate, anxiety.

Above all, know the truth. Have your blood pressure read once a year at least. Keep well, keep happy, keep young.


THE LIGHT THAT NEVER FAILS

Among 16,700 Metropolitan policyholders recently examined, 2,150 were found to be more than 20 per cent overweight; 6,900 had defective teeth with suspected focal infection; 4,370 had enlarged, septic or buried tonsils; 1,190 had high blood pressure which might have been attributed to one or more of the above, or to other causes.

It was found that the number of overweight persons who showed a blood pressure above normal was more than twice that of persons of approximately average weight.

The Metropolitan Life Insurance Company will gladly mail you, without cost, its booklets "Overweight" which tells how to reduce weight safely, and "Blood Pressure" which gives interesting information regarding the simplicity and meaning of a blood pressure test. Send for them.

HALEY FISKE, *President.*

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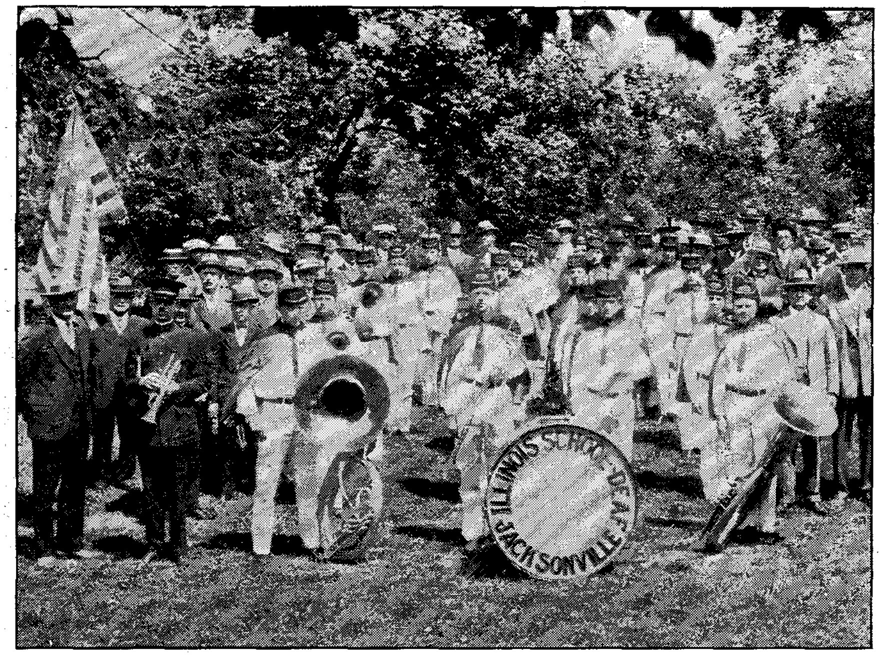
A BRASS BAND THAT CAN'T HEAR THE SNAPPY MUSIC IT MAKES

THE "OOMPAH" MAN puffs his cheeks and gets red in the face, like any regular "oompah" man, but he's as deaf as a post. And so are all his brother musicians. Not a sound is registered by the ears of the players of cornets, trumpets, tubas, or trombones, not to mention the various other pieces of a first-class military band, from the tinkling triangle to the big bass drum. All—twenty-one all told—are deaf-mutes, and yet they discourse the sweetest and most harmonious strains, according to the testimony of professional musicians as well as of average audiences. Amazement takes possession of all who hear them, we are told. Bewilderment follows a critical, incredulous course of listening to the balanced and impeccable selections that pour from their instruments. How do they know when they are in tune? Their hearers ask the question with wondering lips. It seems miraculous that these afflicted ones from the Illinois Deaf School should have mastered an art in which the sense of hearing plays such an overmastering part. Hardly less remarkable is the fact that a company of their school-fellows, as deaf as themselves, have been trained to execute military drills to the music they make. And now the deaf band has been signed up for a Chautauqua tour through New England and into Canada, during the summer months, which is expected to broaden their style as well as their mental horizon. Nor have they been engaged as schoolboys, points out Fred High in *Jacob's Orchestra Monthly*, but "as professional musicians capable of playing with such finish that they need not fear a comparison between their band and any other." From which point we read on:



PLAYING ITSELF OUT OF THE HOME TOWN

The band of the Illinois Deaf School, at Jacksonville, Illinois, is here seen marching forth for its triumphant trip to Montreal, escorted by the local Kiwanis Club.

The writer has had a great deal of experience in handling bands and bandmasters, from that grand old lovable master of all bandsmen, A. Liberati, to a Calathumpian band. Among all these various sorts of organizations he includes the strange but understandable mystery, the Deaf and Mute Boys' Band, as one of the most interesting.

These boys won their professional engagement through the favorable publicity which they received on their visit to the International Kiwanis Convention at Montreal, where they were the marvel of the Convention.

Bandmaster Jean Goulet, probably the most noted band leader in Canada, was in charge of Canadian night at the great gathering at Montreal, and he was so interested in the visit of the Illinois Deaf Boys' Band that he came to the Convention on the third day and waited two hours just to get a chance to hear the boys play. A special program was immediately arranged for his benefit, and the band played several numbers, one of them with this noted impresario directing.

Goulet was unwilling even to believe his own senses of sight and hearing, and like the old lady at the circus who saw her first giraffe and said, "Still, I don't believe that there is such a thing," he said, "I can't comprehend it." But after directing a number, he said, "I'll say this for these boys. They produce better harmony, and play better than many professional bands I have heard, and some even I have directed."

What these boys have missed through their lack of hearing sense they seem able to make up through an infinitely delicate sense of vibration. What we hear, they feel. What is felt and heard is the same thing after it reaches the brain. It is all vibration.

Some better idea of the way this effect is secured can be had if the headpiece of a radio set is placed back of the ear. You can probably hear as well as you do when you place it over the ear proper. Some can hear better and they are not bone-heads either.

At the time of my visit, there was a young lady who had been trying to get the idea over that music could be introduced to advantage, even as a part of a deaf-school curriculum. She had so far succeeded that she was then teaching the children how to distinguish the various tempos. She would change the tempo, playing 2/4, 6/8, 4/4, or what not, and these totally deaf children recognized the change. The way this was done was by having the class gather around the piano, and she would play while the children placed their hands on the piano, and from the vibration of the wood they could sense the rhythm. She changed the tempo and they would then place it by the vibrations.

Then they removed their hands and were trained to feel the vibrations that came through the floor. They marched all over the gymnasium and kept in time by feeling the vibrations that were carried to them through their feet—they could hear better when they were barefooted.

Later, they were taken outdoors and taught to sense the vibrations that passed through the air, and by that means they were enabled to "hear" music without being able to hear. This sensitiveness has been cultivated until it is now almost a new sense with them.

These boys started with baseball bats. They would thump the floor and the vibration registered was called their first lesson in music. Chair rounds and the seats in the halls were then used, and finally a bass drum was purchased, and this was used, and is still used, as the basis of all their training.

Col. O. C. Smith, managing director of the Illinois Deaf School, conceived the idea of organizing the boys into a band—a real brass band. This was in the fall of 1922. A call was sent forth for boys who wanted to join the band. More responses were received than could be taken care of. Mr. Fred G. Fancher, himself "stone" deaf, was engaged to tutor the boys. He knew exactly what to do and how to go about it, for he had organized the deaf boys into a band at the Tennessee State Deaf School.

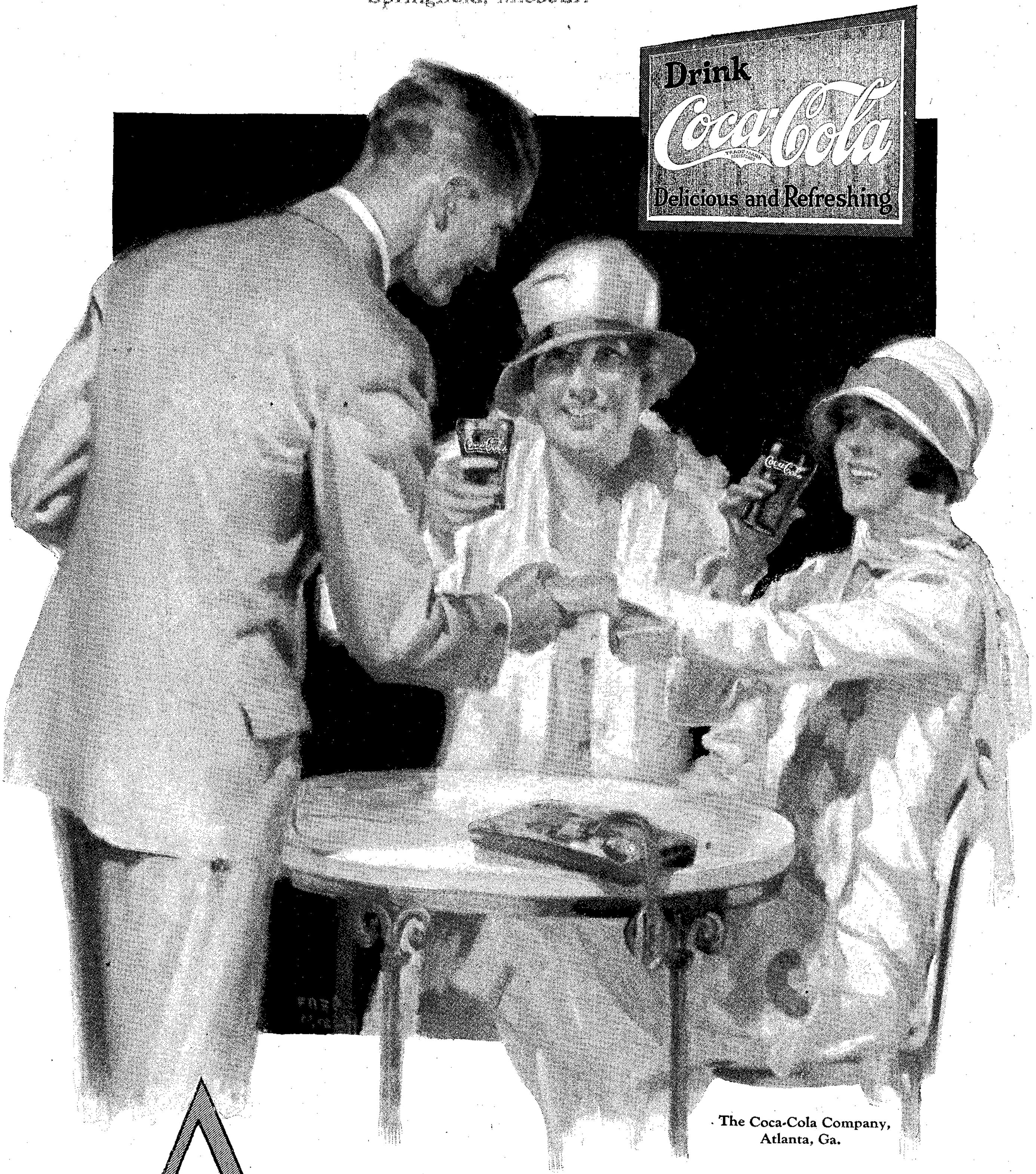
We have already described how the boys were taught the basis of rhythm; this they learned as "waltz," "two-step," and so forth. But now came the real tug-of-war. How would they get their various instruments? The legislature was appealed to for an appropriation, but the members with one accord said, "Nothing doing. We would never be able to satisfy our constituents if they were to ask us if we voted the taxpayer's money with which to buy band instruments for deaf-and-dumb boys."

But "where there is a will there is a way." Home talent plays and special efforts by various organizations in Jacksonville, Illinois, where this school is located, provided the instruments, and the first public concert was given. And as a result, more boys than ever clamored for a place in the band.

Then a big event for the boys came when the fifteen Chicago Kiwanis Clubs brought the band to the big city to play at the Sells Floto Circus when these clubs inaugurated Kiwanis Circus Day by taking 1,500 little crippled and orphaned children to the circus, and the Deaf Boys' Band gave a concert in the circus arena. Bandmaster Victor Robinson of the circus band withdrew his band and gave the Deaf Boys' Band the entire time.

At the close, he said, "During all my twenty-eight years of circus experience, this is the greatest feat I ever witnessed in a circus arena."

Springfield, Missouri



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Perhaps the boundaries of your lot wash away—you need retaining walls. Again, it is your dependable contractor who suggests the right way to build them at reasonable cost—buys his cement and other materials where he is sure of dependable delivery—starts his work promptly and pushes it vigorously. Such a contractor is proud of his work and shows that pride by putting up a sign that bears his name and that of the materials used.

How to select a dependable contractor

Do not select him carelessly or on someone's ill-advised say-so. There is too much at stake. First of all, write us for a unique new book on this subject described elsewhere in this announcement. You will find it both attractive and valuable. We will send this booklet free of charge. Use the coupon.

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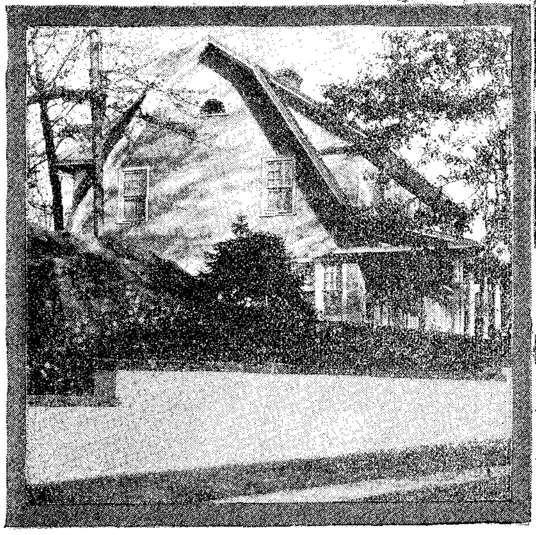

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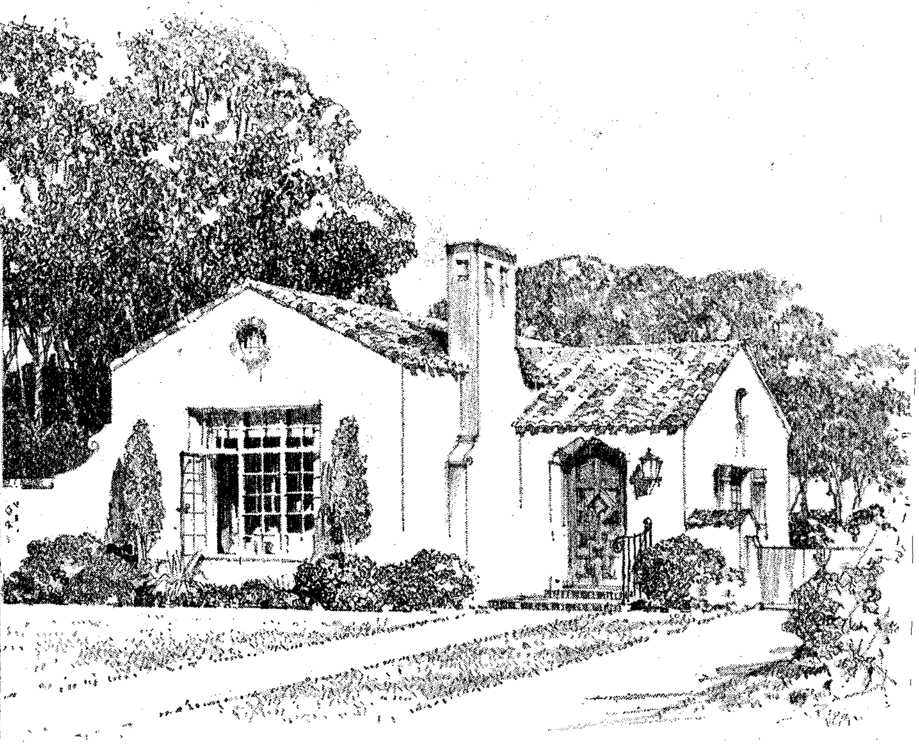

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AN ARKANSAS BANKER'S FOUR HOLD-UP ADVENTURES

THE pistol rattled and shook against the bars of the cashier's wicket. In the hands of the nervous bandit the slightest jar might set it off, for it was a cocked automatic of large caliber. Shrewd with the wisdom born of previous experience, the cashier, Storm O. Whaley, who had been held up once in the past and was destined to be held up twice in the future, said to his assailant, "Turn that pistol to one side. I have my hands up." But his remarks only served to make the boy more excited. "This was undoubtedly my most dangerous moment," relates America's premier bank hold-up victim, "so I said quietly, 'Come on in.'" Finally the boy accepted the invitation, while his partner came around and covered Mr. Whaley. The owner of the shaky gun was John Birchfield, who afterward developed into a "most dangerous criminal and leader." He complained of the small amount of money. Mr. Whaley told him the bank had been robbed less than a year before, and kept little on hand, "suggesting that if he knew anything about books to look at our statement and see the cash balance." He did not look. And this conversation ended the second and most dangerous of the four robberies of the Bank of Sulphur Springs, Arkansas. In *The American Bankers' Association Journal* Mr. Whaley tells us that this was the most perilous of his hold-up adventures because of the nervousness of the boy whose shaking hand held the gun. But it was not the most tragic, as the reader will see. Says Mr. Whaley:

My bank has been held up and robbed four times in five years, and each time I have had to face the business end of some make of revolver, from the old single-action, long-barreled type to the up-to-date automatic. Each time I have had the feeling that it is just a dream or movie, and that no one is really going to get hurt. It seems hard to realize that you are actually being held up, and that your life is in danger.

"Doesn't the hole in the pistol look as big as a barrel?" is the stock question you are asked when some one mentions you have been held up. Honestly, and for the comfort of those who will have to pass through this experience, I will say that you will be surprized how cool and collected you will be. Your greatest fear will be for your friends and customers; that some of them will by some nervous action or blunder cause some one to be killed by coming hurriedly into the bank or by making some unexpected move that the robbers might misunderstand.

Naturally, you wonder why one bank would be chosen for so many robberies. The geographical and local situation has had much to do with it. My bank is situated in the summer resort and school town of Sulphur Springs, Arkansas, in the extreme northwest corner of the State; only about twelve miles from the Oklahoma line. Our country is broken and heavily wooded. Each time the bandits have come out of the rough, sparsely settled country of Oklahoma and have endeavored to escape back into that section. Locally, the bank faces a large park, and there are no business houses in front of it or adjoining the building. This makes it easier for the robbers to slip into the bank unnoticed. It requires only about ten minutes to perform the job.

And they performed their first one on a hot August afternoon, over five years ago, at about half-past two, relates Mr. Whaley. He and his attorney, Judge Mauck, were sitting in the director's room when suddenly—

A slender, swarthy fellow stood over us with a large, single direct-action revolver leveled at the Judge's stomach. He said: "Put 'em up." The Judge gave me a puzzled, half-humorous glance. It flashed over me, "The Judge thinks this is a joke, and he may grab the man's gun." Quickly I said: "Judge, this is no joke; we had better put them up."

While our nails scratched the paint off the ceiling, he felt around us to see if we were armed. He then said: "Drop your hands down!" I have always thought the reason he had us lower our hands was that we had them stuck so high that people passing by could see two feet of our arms showing above the ten-foot solid fixtures of the directors' room.

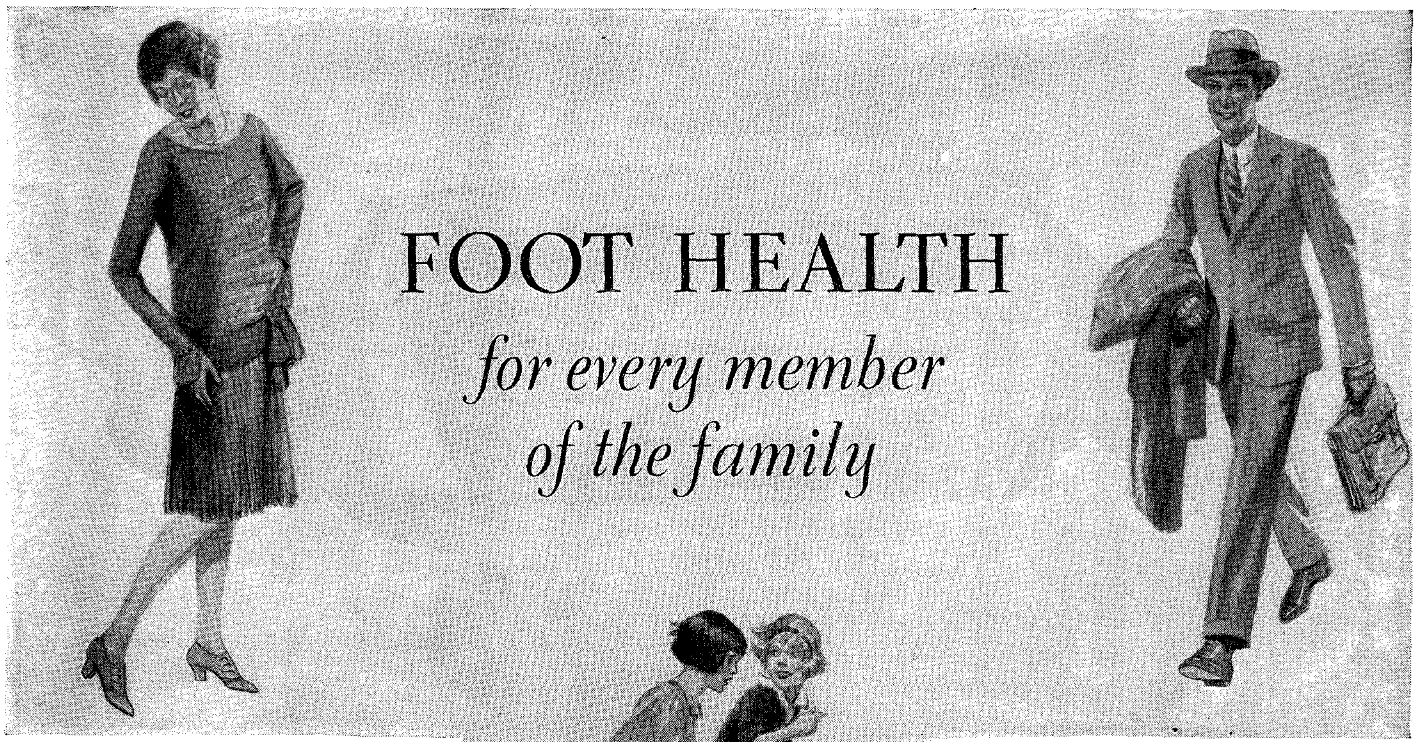
We were marched into the banking-room, where we found the other robber had our woman assistant holding up her hands. Placing the Judge and the girl against the wall under cover of his partner, the leader—Buck Davis (I might as well introduce him now; he needed no introduction in our county, as he had helped rob three of our banks)—directed me to open the safe that sets in the vault.

As this was my first experience—but not his—I was green enough to begin to spin the dial and fumble around. I ran by the combination four or five times, playing for time. Then I felt something cold against the back of my head, and Buck said: "Cut out that foolishness and run that combination or you will have to answer for it." I replied I would give him the numbers and he could run it. Then he said: "Run it!" Just to please him and keep down hard feelings, I ran it. He made me get out of the vault, and he began to take things out of the safe. I was where I could see him.

Now this is a part of my story I only told to my intimate friends so long as Buck Davis lived. It would have made rich news at the time, but it might have brought another visit from Buck, as he was rather proud of his profession. As Buck began to fill his flour-sack with money out of the safe, I noticed he had put into the sack a small bunch of coupon Liberty Bonds. I thought I would try a little strategy. I said: "You just put a bunch of registered bonds in your sack. I wish you would leave them, as you can not cash them." He hesitated, reached into the sack, but did not seem to locate them quickly enough, so drew his hand out without them.

The next bundle he picked up made me sick. It was a large government envelop just received containing $2,000 in coupon Liberty Bonds, belonging to different customers. As he picked up this bundle, I said: "I would appreciate it very much if you would leave those, as they are registered bonds and can be of no value to you, but would cause us a lot of trouble to get duplicates." He flung the envelop to the floor without examining or opening it.

I felt so chesty over the $2,000 saved that I later nearly spoiled it all. As he was taking the money from the window



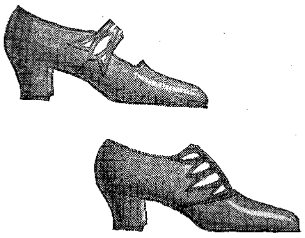
FOOT HEALTH

for every member of the family

STYLE *for her*

Smart, graceful and colorful are the new Cantilever models for spring and summer. Their high, snug arches support the foot and lend it aristocratic distinction. The rounded toes are modish and comfortable.

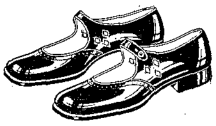
The new Cantilevers offer such a variety of colors that the most discriminating woman will find it easy to select shoes for any costume. There are attractive two-tone effects, beautiful shades of brown, delicate light tan shades, rose beige, grey, white and the shining black of fine quality patent leather or kidskin . . . . all the newer shades beautifully made up in walking oxfords, formal oxfords and pumps.



PROTECTION *for them*

Children's feet need a correctly shaped shoe because they are so sensitive and so easily harmed. In Cantilever Shoes, children's feet are safe. For these natural shoes keep the growing foot in correct shape.

The arch of the Cantilever Shoe conceals no metal; therefore foot muscles are free to exercise and maintain the strength required to hold the 26 bones of the foot in arched formation. Roomy toes, snug heels and natural lines give the Cantilever Shoe splendid fitting qualities. It wears well, looks well and keeps the foot healthy.



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When a man comes home all tired out, with his feet aching, he ought to have the comfort and helpfulness of Cantilever Shoes. There is no need for him to endure shoes that nag his feet when he can wear an easy pair of Cantilevers and enjoy complete foot freedom. These are the shoes that help so many business and professional men to stand the pace of today.

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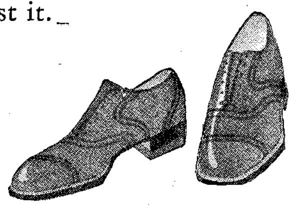

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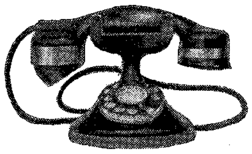
IN SCORES of the country's largest financial institutions, the individual, instantaneous service of the P-A-X insures swift, smooth-functioning communication—a major feature in the efficient, courteous handling of the needs of banking patrons. Thousands of private, inter-departmental calls daily—calls relating to verifications and the transmission of up-to-the-minute information from executives to departments and vice versa—make P-A-X indispensable to the maintenance of maximum efficiency throughout the organization as a unit.

This remarkable degree of never-failing, uniform efficiency—this power to handle two or even three times the normal number of calls continuously, hour after hour, with no outside or switchboard interference—accounts for the adoption of P-A-X by the leading banks and trust companies and by more than 2000 organizations of every kind in this country and abroad.

~Count on
STROWGER
P-A-X
TRADE MARK
PRIVATE AUTOMATIC EXCHANGE



P-A-X Monophone Type 1

The P-A-X Monophone fills a rapidly growing need for an instrument with all the compactness and efficiency of the conventional telephone, but with the additional advantage of having the transmitter and receiver in a single, easily-handled unit. This is the P-A-X Monophone Desk Set No. 1; available for use with all types of P-A-X.

STROWGER AUTOMATIC
P-A-X
REG. U.S. PAT. OFF.

The P-A-X is, fundamentally, a private automatic telephone exchange built of the same Strowger type of automatic telephone equipment being so widely adopted for city service. The P-A-X may be furnished to include and co-ordinate such services as code call, conference, executive's priority, emergency alarm, etc., to meet individual needs.

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PERSONAL GLIMPSES
Continued

till, I was feeling so confident that I said: "I wish you would reach in your sack and throw out that small bundle of registered bonds." Buck—I call him Buck because our associations, while brief, were very intimate—turned and looked at me, and for the first time his fangs showed. He said: "Young man, I am running this bank now. You can run it after I am gone."

He wadded up the end of his flour-sack, shoved the girl, the Judge, a customer, and myself in the vault and, as he slammed the door, he said: "I hate to do it, but I need the money."

The whole affair did not last over twelve minutes. They left the front bank door open. We gave the alarm by beating on the door and were released by the president running the combination.

Buck Davis held his pistol in my stomach, and, while it gave me the feeling I had been dealt a solar-plexus blow, and wanted to double up like a jackknife, Buck was so cool I felt as if I could trust his front finger with the trigger so long as I performed properly, and we all seemed to be perfectly bridlewise.

Thus Buck Davis, altho more formidable, was less alarming than the rattled youngster of the second hold-up, who was to reappear with tragic consequences at the fourth. Of the third one, Mr. Whaley tells us:

Our twenty Benton County banks had just formed a county association. Our first chairman, Marion Wasson, president of the First National Bank of Gentry, had invited me to address the meeting. I chose as my subject, "The Thrills and Chills of a Much Robbed Banker."

As I sat in the directors' room with my speech on the table before me, the third hold-up occurred. I was forced to revise my speech and add a very thrilling chapter. Hearing some shuffling of feet in the lobby, I glanced up and saw my assistant with her hands raised in horror, looking out into the lobby. I cried out: "What's wrong up there?" and ran up toward her. I ran into two bandits, who were backing two customers into the cage. As usual, they gathered up the money and locked us in the vault.

Two of this gang were captured, and the third one later killed by officers.

Our fourth and last hold-up proved most tragic.

Early in the month of May, 1925, I received a letter from a part Indian deputy sheriff of Sallisaw, Oklahoma, who told me that he had learned we were to be held up in the next week or ten days. We did not tell the public, as we did not wish to cause any excitement. The president of our bank, L. M. Stout, a fearless man, and about three merchants near the bank were informed. We watched every stranger for about two weeks. Meanwhile a rumor reached us that the band had come up our way and, after stealing a car, had turned back.

I arrived in Sulphur Springs on the morning of June 11, about ten o'clock, after an absence of two days. My assistant, Miss Clara Abercrombie, had been in sole charge of the bank in my absence. The president, Mr. Stout, was engaged in business on the same street, but at the end of the block. About ten minutes before noon, one of my good friends came in, and I went back in the directors' room with him. The directors' room has solid walls and doors, and you can not see into the lobby, but only into the front counting-room, where the young woman worked.

As we stood there I noticed Miss Abercrombie pass out.

My friend turned to go out through the counting-room into the lobby. As he opened the door into the lobby, I heard a gruff voice ordering him to put up his hands.

Realizing that in a few seconds they would be back to me, as I was only a few feet in the directors' room, I thought of a valuable diamond ring I was wearing. I quickly jerked it off and dropt it on the table behind me and pulled a letter over it. In a second the robber had passed by my friend and had his pistol on me, ordering me to turn my head away, and not look at him or he would tear it off. I learned later why he did not wish me to look at him—he feared I would recognize him, as he was Birchfield, who had helped in the second hold-up of our little bank.

The customer and I were lined up at the paying-window, where the second bandit held a gun on us while Birchfield, the leader, gathered the money from the till and safe, and then ordered us to get into the vault. As we backed into the vault, Birchfield said: "If this door hangs and don't close, I will kill every one of you." Our vault door was sprung, and it always requires a very hard turn of the handle to cause the bolts to clear the jamb and allow it to close. I said to him: "Slam the door hard." As the door closed, it jammed for a second. Then, as he gave it an extra jerk, it went to, locking the customer and me within.

Meanwhile, Miss Abercrombie had walked with feigned unconcern past the two bandits in the lobby, well knowing what they were, and had walked to Mr. Stout's store to warn him. On her way she passed two men in a car, and realizing they were part of the gang, strolled slowly by—to avoid suspicion. We read on:

She found Mr. Stout and his two young sons in the store alone. She said:

"The robbers have come. There are two down in the bank, and I know the two men in the car out there near the front of the store are the other two." Mr. Stout seized his automatic shotgun and started to the front of the store. The girl and his two sons begged him not to go out, but to shoot from within the store. He said he would do nothing until the two others came back to the car, as he feared to start a fight immediately, lest it cause the two in the bank to kill us.

From the front of the store, the robber car could be plainly seen, as it was only sixty feet away, with the two men in it. As the two robbers from the bank came up the walk and reached the car, in spite of the efforts and entreaties of his sons and Miss Abercrombie, Mr. Stout pushed open the screen door and stept out on the walk, facing the bandits, and swung his gun down upon them, saying: "Hold up here, fellows!" Like a flash a shot came from the car, and Mr. Stout staggered back with a load of twenty buckshot in his stomach. He braced himself and emptied his gun into the car, but his aim was low.

His seventeen-year-old son, Louis, had followed his father out the door and took hold of him and led him back into the store as the bandits continued to fire.

LaSalle

a companion car to Cadillac

CARRYING FORWARD the policy of a quality car for every purse and purpose, General Motors saw the need for Cadillac's developing a high grade automobile which would be as socially acceptable as Cadillac itself, but with a slightly varying field of usefulness.

For this congenial task the Cadillac organization was invited to draw freely upon the entire resources of General Motors, including the Research Laboratories, the Department of Purchases, the Fisher Body Corporation and the Proving Ground.

The result is revealed in Cadillac showrooms this month—LaSalle, a fine motor car built wholly within Cadillac's plants, but, in the widest sense of the term, a "product of General Motors."

Those who travel much in Europe have realized that there was an opportunity to introduce a Continental style in the appearance of an American car. LaSalle has realized upon that opportunity. It is radically unlike any other automobile; yet the poise and the breeding of Cadillac are there!

Never was a car so rigidly tested in advance of its presentation to the public as LaSalle has been tested at the General Motors Proving Ground. It is a new car to you; it is a tried and proved car to us—as distinguished in performance as it is different in appearance. We present LaSalle with very great pride and invite you to view its six models.

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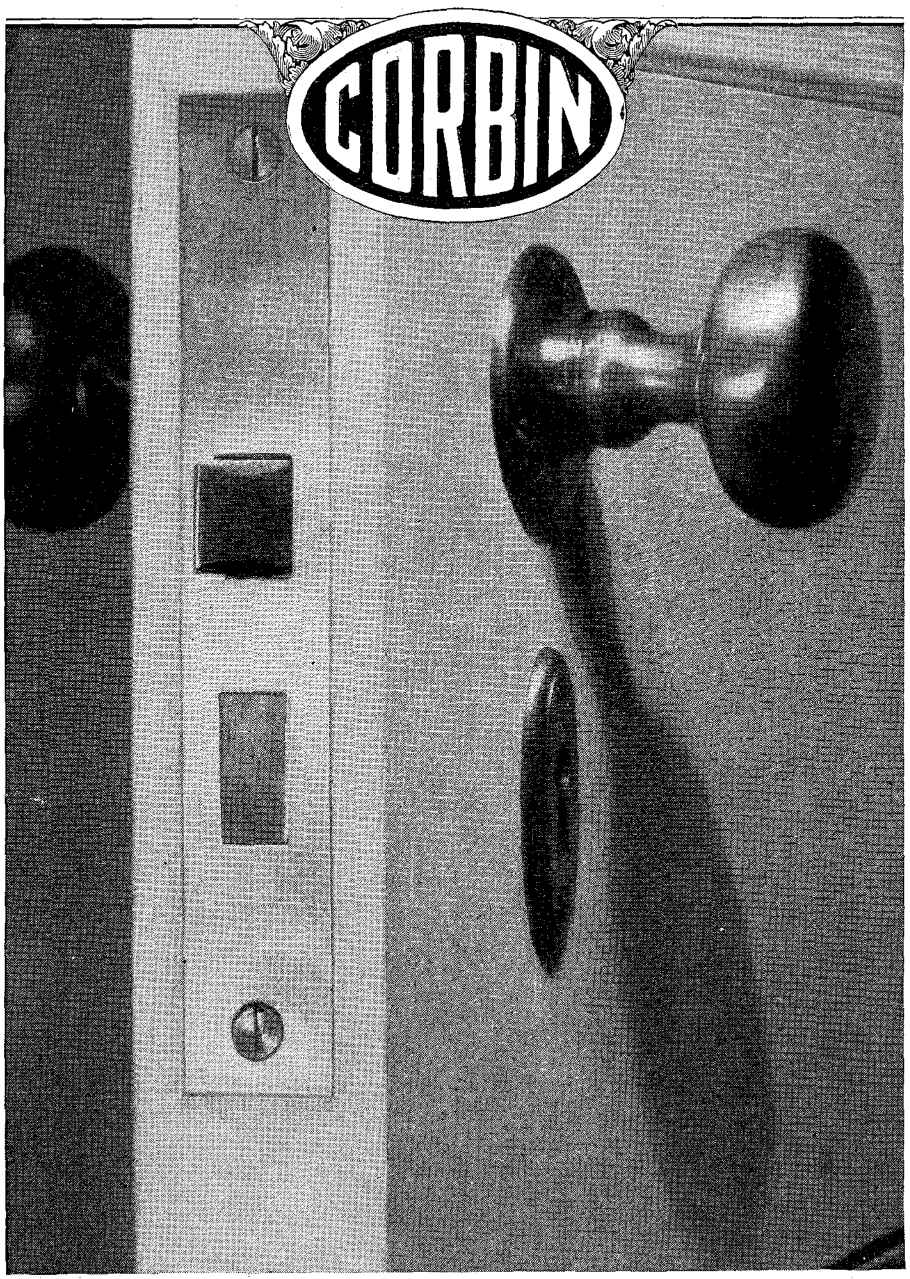
FRIGIDAIRE—The Electric Refrigerator

Good Buildings Deserve Good Hardware



If you would have your home as pleasant to live in as to look at, give it the Good Hardware it deserves—Corbin.

Here's a door that will never fail to work well. It has a knob that will always operate the lock inside—a lock that will open easily —yet close securely—hinges that will never sag, never squeak. It has Good Hardware—Corbin.

Only hardware that has been well made can make doors and windows work unfailingly. Which reminds one—Corbin Hardware has been made to look right and work right for a lifetime.

We have an interesting booklet (L-3) on good hardware you'll find well worth reading. May we send you a copy?

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New York Chicago Philadelphia

PERSONAL GLIMPSES
Continued

Mr. Stout handed his gun to his young son, saying: "Louis, I am shot all to pieces." The young boy coolly loaded the gun and went to the front of the store. The robbers had been confused by the shots and had stalled the engine of the automobile. They had to pass by the store, as their car was headed in that direction. Young Stout knelt at the door, awaiting their coming. As the car drove by, the robbers fired, riddling the store front and sending several loads of shot over his head. He coolly aimed and wounded the driver and another one of the four so badly that they drove the car down a blind street and deserted it.

The two wounded bandits went about a quarter of a mile and gave up. The other two escaped into Oklahoma, but were picked up three days later. Before being taken into custody, they seriously wounded a young man the night following the robbery, when he and his companion attempted to capture them.

Mr. Stout was rushed to a hospital and died the following morning. Charges of first-degree murder were made against each of the gang.

What a ghastly toll has been paid for the few hundred dollars stolen from this bank! Of the fifteen bandits engaged in the various hold-ups, only two escaped capture; and one of them, Buck Davis, died within a few months. Four have been killed and the rest have served or are serving long terms in prison.

Mr. Whaley issues the following authoritative book of conduct for held-up cashiers:

Keep cool, hold your hands high and make no motions that might be misunderstood, as the bandit is under an intense nervous strain and might mistake the most innocent action and begin to shoot.

Talk quietly to the bandits if possible, as it lessens the tension.

Study their features and compare their faces with some one you know. The noting of a small mole on the cheek of one bandit made his identification absolutely sure for me.

Keep your note case away from your safe or money-drawer during the day. They might think it contained bonds and take it. They usually ask: "Where are your bonds?" I reply: "I carry them with my city correspondent."

Don't keep pistols where excited customers might seize them. Have them hidden where you can reach them when they leave.

I have a phone hidden in my vault. I can tell the operator just what to do.

Carry heavy burglary insurance and keep the smallest possible amount of money in your safe and till.

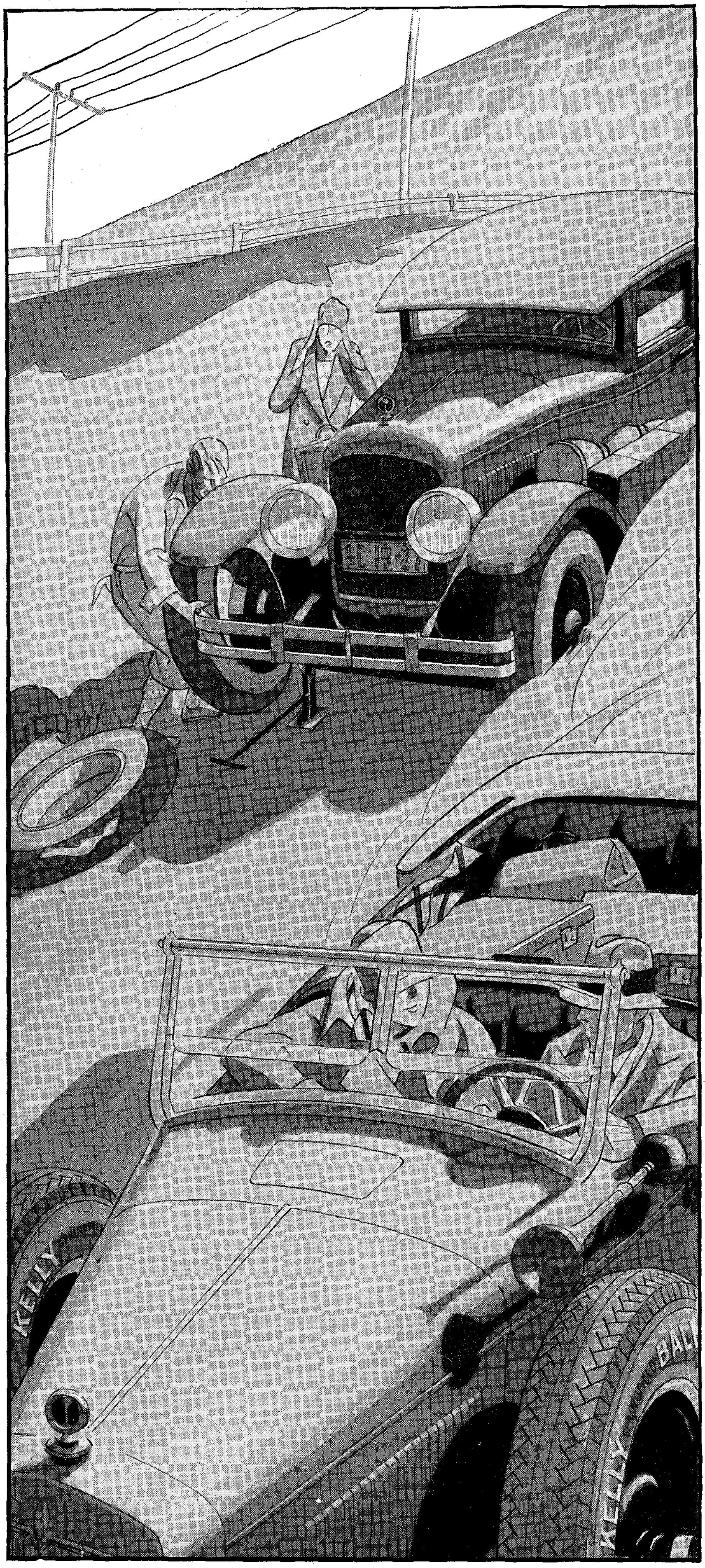
Don't throw the vault-door bolts so that the door can not be locked without running the combination. This is dangerous. They are in a hurry. If they find the door will not close, you leave them nothing to do but to shoot you, knock you unconscious, or take you with them.

All were young men. Don't watch middle-aged or elderly men. The young man who asks for change and looks around is spotting your help, doors, and vault door. When they come, keep cool, hold them high, study their faces, obey orders, and remember your chance will come later.

GIVING THE COYOTE A GOOD NAME

"SAVE the coyote!" has become the cry of Western stockmen and farmers, and they have embarked on a campaign to protect the familiar prairie wolf against the warfare waged upon him by Federal and State authorities. "This suggests," comments the New York *Sun*, "reversal in the neighbors' opinion of the animal that had come to be called 'the pariah of the plains.'" A special dispatch to the paper from Reno, Nevada, informs us that at recent meetings attempts to collect appropriations for the battle against the desert wolf "were bitterly fought and 'the coyote was praised as one of the best friends of the desert dwellers,'" altho, as the paper reminds us in an editorial:

> In the past every man's hand and gun were raised against the creature; any person was entitled to kill it on sight and government hunters were solicited to exterminate it with trap, rifle or poison. It was a night howler that robbed the rancher of his sleep and lured away his trusty watchdog, preyed on his lambs and young stock, and was a persistent nuisance.
>
> There has been, however, a tendency elsewhere in recent years to a somewhat similar regard of the coyote and his big cousin, the wolf. Government authorities have begun to doubt whether wolves, except in the case of the notorious "killer wolves," are really so destructive to stock as has been popularly believed. The "killers" are undoubtedly enemies of the rancher, especially in some of the Northwestern States; but killers usually range alone and over a wide expanse of territory, and their depredations have commonly been ended in a comparatively short time by government hunters. Canadian authorities set out a few years ago to investigate the frequent reports of deaths of hunters, trappers and travelers by attacks of wolves. A well-known naturalist declared as a result of his careful investigation that all of the reports were without "foundation in fact," and furthermore that, so far as his research disclosed, wolves, except when in a famishing condition and running in large packs, never attack man.
>
> Two years ago the Dakotas called in many of their coyote killers because, in the first place, it was not proved that the beasts were so destructive to valuable game as had been alleged, and, in the next place, the use of poison was responsible for more deaths of stock and game birds and animals than the coyotes, left to their own natural hunting instincts, would have been. Experienced ranchmen in some parts of California had much the same opinion of the matter; they declared, too, that the coyotes kept within bounds other pests.
>
> Kansas, "which once ranked the coyote in the category of evils alongside of beer, cigarets, Wall Street and the octopus, has recently decided that if the State had not been so industrious in killing off the coyote it would not have had so many plagues of long-legged rabbits."
>
> The correspondent of *The Sun* says that extermination of the coyote would permit the smaller vermin, rats, ground squirrels and rabbits to develop into a serious menace. It is noted by the people of Nevada and the States to the south of it that whenever the number of coyotes is seriously diminished plagues break out among the too numerous rodents and that "the diseases are dangerous to mankind."



"That reminds me of the old days before we changed to Kelly-Springfields."

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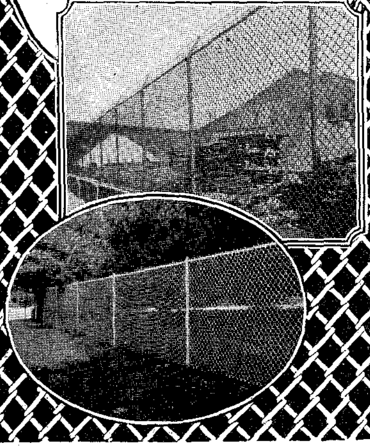
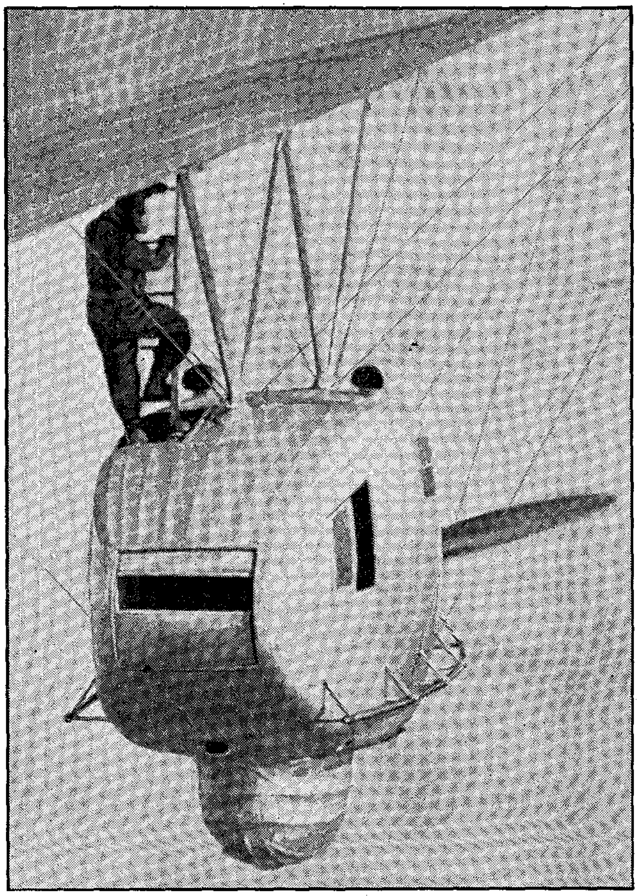


MOTORING ▾ AND ▾ AVIATION

DAREDEVILS WHO MAP THE EARTH FROM THE SKY

IN the rear cockpit the camera man, a veteran of the air, bent over the adjustments of his huge instrument, whose searching eye protruded downward, we are told, through a hole in the fuselage. The soaring plane was six thousand feet above the town of Corning, Iowa. At the controls slumped an old-time war pilot, Harlan Guerney, "intent on battling a stubborn wind that tried to thrust his machine from the course charted on a survey map before him." The photographer, A. O. Russell, was equally preoccupied with his own job, and the camera "was clicking off its exposures with monotonous regularity." At the moment when sudden peril overtook these side-partners in their old war-time De Haviland plane, last Armistice Day, they were carrying out the routine work of "a remarkable new profession which is blazing trails for the progress of industry and discovery"—a profession requiring such consummate skill, united with daring, that only a small proportion of trained airmen are found capable of following it successfully; and the manner in which they met the mischance that befell them, "simply typifies," writes H. A. Bruno in *The Popular Science Monthly*, "the unbeatable spirit, grit and skill of men who to-day are following the adventurous footsteps of pioneer surveyors of the past who plunged with rod and transit into unknown spaces, charted wildernesses, and wrote new frontiers on the maps." What happened to these two was that suddenly, "with a deafening blast, the big 400-horse-power motor backfired, igniting the gas-filled carbureter. Instantly the 'plane and the men who rode it were enveloped in flames." From which point we read on:



U. S. Navy photograph, by courtesy of *The Popular Science Monthly*

GETTING AWAY WITH A PERILOUS STUNT

Lieut. W. L. Richardson, chief photographer of the Bureau of Aeronautics, United States Navy, descending from the hull of the dirigible *Los Angeles* into the power car from which he has taken many remarkable photographs of earth, sky, and other aircraft.

Guerney turned for one grim glance at his companion; then, with the instinct born of experience over the battle-lines, he threw the plane into a sideslip. It was the one desperate chance, he knew, to blow the flame to the side and away from their faces.

Downward they plunged, a ghastly torch from the heavens. Russell braced himself for the crash. Just when death loomed as inevitable, Guerney, in a last frantic effort, with his face already blistered by the terrific heat, flattened the plane out of its sideslip in time to make a landing in a clear field. The fiery thing bounced wildly along the ground, and as it came to a stop the pilot dove headlong through the flames and over the side. Scrambling to his feet, he looked for his comrade. What he saw was Russell struggling over the edge of the cockpit, his precious camera clutched tightly in his arms!

But the next day they were back on the same job in another plane. That is the way of the aerial photographer and the photographic pilot.

Ten years ago the science of aerial photography was virtually unknown beyond the battle-lines of the war, where it played a vital rôle.

To-day scores of these eagle men are flying over the countryside with their remarkable cameras; some of them so high that while they can peer down through lenses and make visible, permanent records of your house and lot, office or factory, they are completely lost to your sight from below! Braving all weather, risking the bumping of winged ships in tricky air currents, trusting their lives to the smooth running of machinery, often facing the peril of a forced landing in the wilds, they are performing a service of enormous value.

By mapping entire cities from the air, they have revealed at a glance solutions to difficult problems of traffic and city planning. In the rôle of timber cruisers, they have surveyed and mapped thousands of square miles of forest lands, not only charting the locations of varieties of timber, but making possible an actual count of the standing trees.

They have aided in planning great industrial plants; laid down the right-of-ways for power lines, charted fire hazards, solved the tangle of railway terminals, charted golf courses, promoted real-estate development. And, finally, they have penetrated remote and unexplored regions, bringing to light vast resources of unused power and wealth. All these things have been made possible by the invention of marvelous automatic cameras, under the long-range scrutiny of which no detail can escape.

One of the most remarkable and valuable of all the achievements of this new engineering science, says Mr. Bruno, was the mapping of Greater New York from the sky—a task of which he tells us:

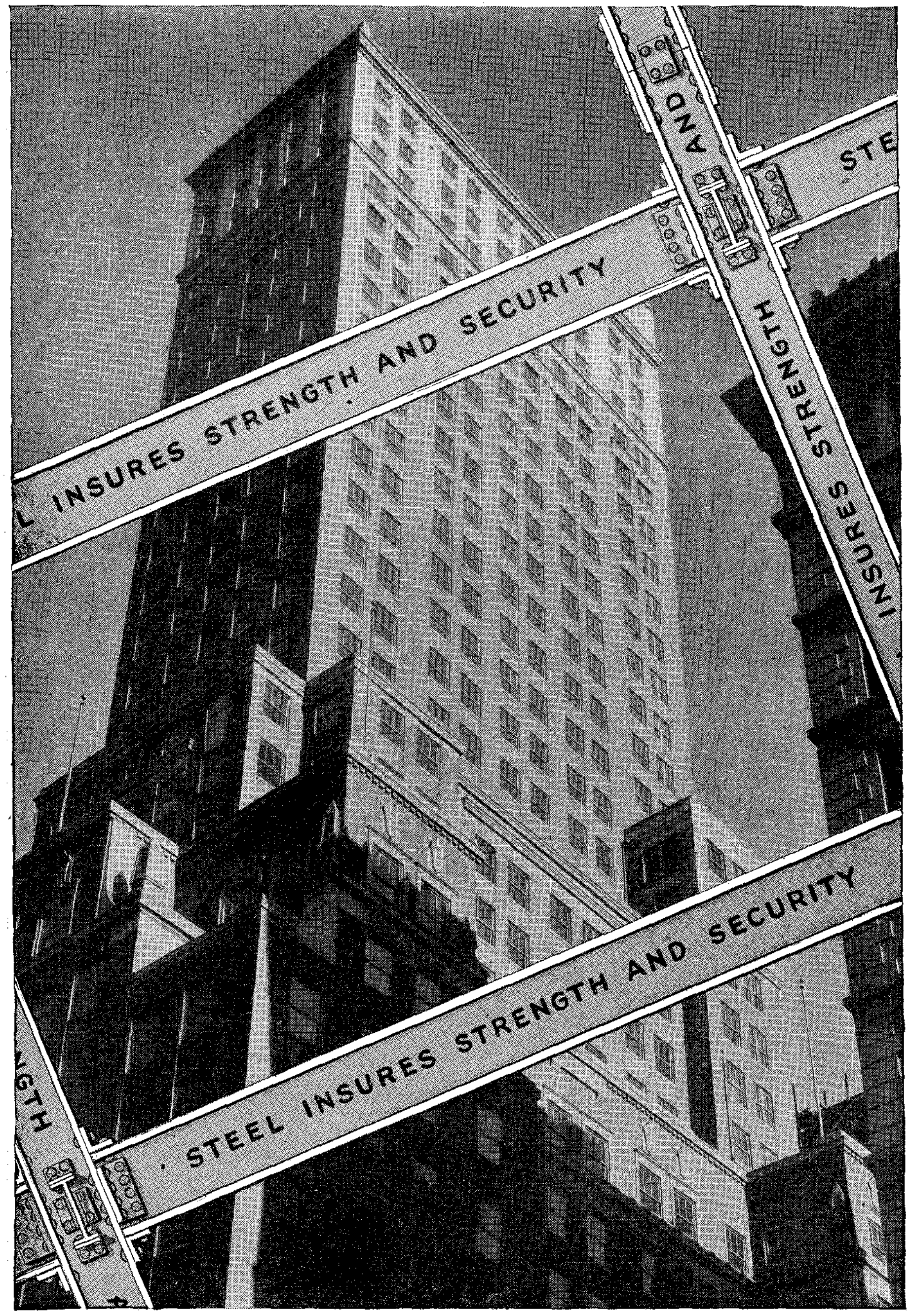
It required some 3,000 miles of flight and embraced a territory of 625 square miles. In all, 2,000 separate exposures were required to include the city's five boroughs. But when matched together to form a map, true to scale, the photographs portrayed in minute detail every building, thoroughfare, nook and corner of the great metropolis; even hurrying crowds and traffic congestion were plainly visible.

But of all the exploits of flying surveyors few have surpassed the more recent adventures of the little group of Navy pilots and camera men who, under the command of Lieut. Ben. H. Wyatt, U. S. N., flew last summer over unexplored and forbidding fastnesses of Alaska, completing in three months a survey of Uncle Sam's last frontier that otherwise might have required ten years of struggle through all but impassable wilderness. This achievement followed closely upon that of Capt. George H. Wilkins, the Polar explorer, to whom belongs the credit of taking the first aerial photographs far up in the Arctic Circle.

To the blinking eye of the camera, automatically recording all it saw, Alaska's rich storehouses gave up new secrets. The Navy fliers, establishing supply bases first at Ketchikan, then at Juneau, Wrangell and Petersburg, ventured in two camera planes out over unpenetrated forests and rugged mountain ranges, leaving behind them one emergency plane to take up the search should one of them fail to return on schedule. Climbing to a height of more than two miles above sea level, they skimmed over snow-capped peaks, or looked down from giddy heights into deep wooded valleys. And always as they flew they were face to face with peril. Anywhere in that wild, uninhabited land, engine failure and a forced landing meant disaster.

And yet they carried on the survey with incredible speed. Equipped with ingenious three-lens cameras capable of making three exposures simultaneously, and flying at a speed of a hundred miles an hour, they were able in one hour to map a strip seven miles wide and one hundred miles long, or 700 square miles. On the average they surveyed a thousand square miles a day. In 385 flying hours they traveled more than 35,000 miles!

They discovered, incidentally, hundreds of new lakes and rivers, many of them potential sources of immense power to turn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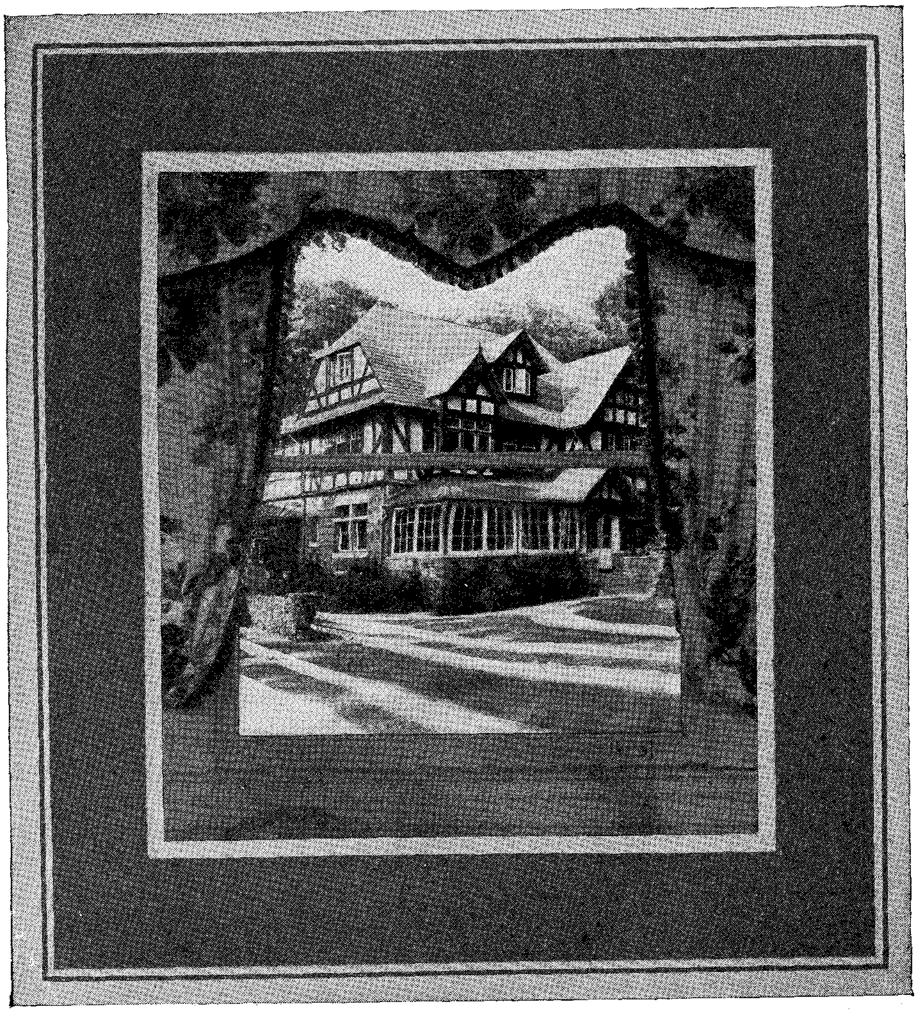
said the builder (it didn't take long)



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Use PLATE Glass
Nothing Else is Like It

Plate Glass Manufacturers of America, First National Bank Building, Pittsburgh, Pa.

MOTORING AND AVIATION
Continued

the wheels of industry in the Far North. They found millions of acres of priceless timber. And they explored treacherous rivers that have run rich with gold, and ancient glaciers reaching icy caps thousands of feet into the sky.

When at last they returned from their hazardous venture, with every plane intact, they brought back not only a remarkable pictorial record of discovery, but proof of the practicability of aircraft for the most difficult kind of surveying and exploration.

Aerial photography is no one-man game. It is an extremely exacting business which calls for perfect teamwork between pilot and camera man. They share adventures and dangers together. They must combine courage and resourcefulness with quick wit and scientific accuracy.

If you could travel with them on one of their mapping trips, you would realize quickly why these qualities are needed. The pilot must guide his plane back and forth along imaginary parallel lines or "strips" until the entire area to be surveyed has been photographed. As he flies, a long roll of photographic film passes automatically through the camera and is exposed automatically at regulated intervals, producing a succession of photographs. The procedure, in effect, is the reverse of that for a motion picture; the camera moves, while the objects are stationary.

Since all the photographs obviously must be to the same scale, the first job of the pilot is to keep his ship always at the same altitude—no mean task when you consider that the air is full of invisible bumps and pockets. Moreover, to keep to his imaginary line, he must make allowances for side drift in a cross-wind; sometimes he must "crab" along his imaginary guide line with the plane pointing in an entirely different direction. Add to that the jobs of constantly checking his instrument dials and gages, guarding against rocking and pitching, maintaining a constant speed, and at the same time craning his neck over the cockpit to get his bearings, and you'll see that almost any other kind of driving is child's play in comparison. As one photo pilot exprest it:

"If you really want to know what it's like, try walking sideways on stilts along a crack in the floor while viewing the crack through the small lenses of binoculars!"

Small wonder experts say that only four or five out of every hundred trained airmen can become photographic pilots.

And the camera man is much the same sort of busy, cool-headed individual. His chief concern is to time the consecutive exposures of the film in accordance with the speed of the plane, and in such a way that they shall overlap each other like shingles, so that not a single spot in the area under survey will be missing when the photographs are fitted together in the mosaic map. Also, he must continually adjust his camera to make up for any deviation of the plane from its course.

In the routine of their work the aerial map makers have come upon more than one astonishing discovery, we are told. For example:

A short time ago, photographers flying on a survey over Connecticut succeeded in lowering the tax rate in five towns by discovering and locating "lost property" which had escaped the tax assessor's list. When the photographs were developed, they disclosed hundreds of houses, barns and other buildings, on which no taxes had been levied. In one town, the aerial survey revealed 1,896 buildings, including 248 stores on the main street, which had gone tax free, with the result that the camera men were instrumental not only in cutting the taxes of individual residents, but in adding millions of dollars to the public treasury.

Another strange discovery made some time ago during an aerial survey remains an unsolved mystery. On a map-making trip north of New York City, photographers had occasion to fly above the Hudson River. Later, when the photographs were developed, one of these disclosed two submarines lying beneath the waters of the river!

Quick communication with naval authorities established the fact that none of Uncle Sam's submarines was operating in that vicinity. And, since it was peace time, there was no cause to suspect an enemy invasion. Naval officers who studied the photographs, however, were positive that the forms which the photographs revealed were undersea craft. How they got there or what their mission might be, no one could guess. The only possible answer seemed to be that the submarines were rum-runners' craft. Government rum chasers sped up the Hudson to investigate, but when they reached the spot indicated on the photograph, the undersea forms had vanished without a trace.

Nearly every sky photographer could tell you of hair-raising experiences through which he has passed. R. A. Smith, a veteran at the game, has had more than his share of narrow escapes. Two years ago, for instance, while mapping a drainage district in Florida, he and his pilot, E. P. Lott, were forced down by a cracked motor and were lost for four days in the Everglades. Their only companions were rattlesnakes and vast swarms of mosquitoes. All that stood between them and starvation were a few bars of chocolate and two cans of beans. Finally they were found and rescued by one of a number of airplanes sent out to search for them.

Last year Smith again was in the tropics engaged, with T. Glass as pilot, in photographing territory in the vicinity of Tampico, Mexico. They were flying low over bushy country where bandits had been reported, when they suddenly were made the target for pot shots below. All at once they felt the plane shiver, and they knew it had been hit.

Glass completely cut off the motor and glided down, and no sooner had they landed than a dozen armed bandits rushed toward them. The airmen, unarmed and powerless, thought they were done for. The Mexicans, however, were immediately struck by the strange instrument which the fliers seemed to guard so carefully, and crowded around the camera in childish curiosity. Glass, who could speak a little Spanish, tried to explain that they were merely photographing the territory for a Mexican company. Both men, however, were held prisoners for several days before negotiations with the bandits brought about their release.

The experiences of Maj. Hamilton Maxwell in making close-up photographs of Niagara Falls and the Gorge in July, 1920, illustrate how iron nerve alone sometimes carries the photographer through a ticklish

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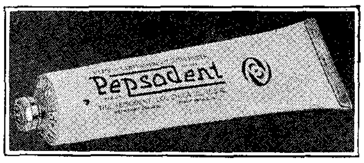

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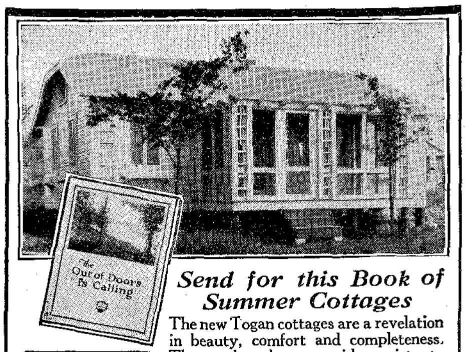

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MOTORING AND AVIATION
Continued

job in the face of danger. From the moment he and Ford McCarthy, the pilot, took off from a small field on the Canadian side, the thrills began.

"The field was much too small for our plane to get out of with the heavy load we were carrying," said Major Maxwell, describing the trip. "To clear it, we had to zoom over some seventy thousand volts in power wires at the far end. These wires were forty feet up, and we didn't leave the ground until we were about fifty yards away from them. Never will I forget my feeling of relief when I looked back to see the tail skid clearing the last wire by about one inch!

"Such a beginning left me none too calm for the job I had undertaken. However, we had to get the photographs. And then, when we flew down close to the falls, we ran into violent bumps, the like of which I have never felt before or since. We were drenched with spray. I became violently ill. To make matters worse, McCarthy, in his zeal to get me in position for the photos, made the old ship do Immelmann turns and nearly every other flying trick during the twenty-five minutes we were there. The last straw was when McCarthy decided to finish up the job by flying under the Suspension Bridge. The rest of the trip was virtually a blank, until I found myself lying on my back at the flying field in Buffalo. But I got my photographs; one hundred and forty of them."

In Uncle Sam's Navy, relates Mr. Bruno, is one old-timer who has survived a dozen close calls, not the least of which was an almost miraculous escape in the *Shenandoah* disaster, and we read on:

He is Lieut. W. L. Richardson, chief photographer for the Bureau of Aeronautics. When the Ohio storm sent the "Daughter of the Stars" to her doom, Richardson managed to cling to the careening wreck until it crashed to the ground. Then, his right ankle caught in a wire, he was dragged down-hill underneath the ship. Only by rare luck did he survive.

At another time Richardson went aboard the dirigible *Los Angeles* to take charge of naval photographers detailed to make photos of the solar eclipse of January, 1925. And at what risk! Mounting cameras on top of the dirigible, Richardson and another photographer, Peterson, calmly took still and motion pictures at a height of 8,000 feet, and at a temperature far below zero. Their faces were frozen, but they stuck to the job.

Another world-famous air photographer is Capt. A. W. Stevens of the Army. Perhaps his greatest exploit was the history-making flight of 1924 when, in a plane piloted by Lieut. J. A. Macready, he photographed the city of Dayton, Ohio, from an altitude of 31,500 feet, or nearly six miles, which at that time was a two-man world record. One photograph covered an area of nineteen square miles and included almost the entire city of Dayton.

Less than a year later, Captain Stevens, as a member of the Alexander Hamilton Rice expedition into the jungles of Brazil, risked his life in a flying boat to take photographs of territory never before seen by white men. With Lieut. Walter Hinton, who piloted the Navy plane, *NC-4*, across

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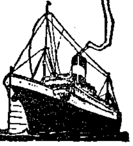

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the Atlantic, as pilot, he penetrated 120 miles farther into the dense jungles than any other explorer ever had gone. Traveling light, neither man carried any firearms. A machete and an ax were their only weapons in case of a forced landing, and these would have been almost useless against the poisoned arrows of the savage tribes which infested the region.

These are typical of the kind of men who are following the fascinating new profession in increasing numbers. Yet none of them are foolhardy adventurers. To them the science of mapping the earth from the sky is a real man's job. Most of them are married, and many of them are rearing families.

This summer, undoubtedly, there will be transatlantic flights between New York and Paris; perhaps a flight around the world for a speed record. Certainly there will be more expeditions into the Far North. And you may be sure that plenty of camera men will be applying for places on every one of these expeditions.

THE CARS OF YESTERYEAR

WHAT becomes of old motor-cars? Almost without exception they end in the hands of the professional wrecker. One car is scrapped for every two sold, the figures for a certain territory would seem to indicate, for Charles G. Reed tells us in *The American Motorist* that in one particular area 38,000 cars were sold, at an average price of $1,000 each, while 18,720 were scrapped at an average purchase price of $30 apiece. Furthermore, the wrecker is very independent, perhaps because—

> He knows that the remains of the senile motor-car will eventually reach him. He is hard to interest in the scrap you have to offer, except in cases where he has a contract with an automobile factory or dealer.
>
> Tires are all-important, for there is an outlet in every large city for used tires, but they must be of popular sizes. If the old bus happens to be wearing 35 by 4½'s, or some other odd size, you are out of luck, even if they be brand-new shoes. The other day I saw a full set of 35 by 4½ tires sold for $20, and they were nearly new. The wrecker knew he wouldn't have another call for this size for months, and the wrecker has little in dead storage. His business is one of extremely quick turnover.
>
> But even if the wrecker refuses to haul away the family flivver as being not worth while, he'll get it anyway eventually.
>
> The worn-out cars that the wrecker won't call for are picked up by the itinerant collector of useless articles, who calls at your home in a makeshift wagon drawn by a horse in the last stages of senility. He'll offer you two or three dollars for the scrap-pile and, after your experience with the wrecker, you'll be glad to get the junk off the lot at any price.
>
> Having made his deal with you—and we are all familiar with the fact that these collectors can drive a hard bargain—the car will be dragged away—to the wrecker. The latter individual will pay the collector two or three dollars more for the junk than was originally paid. The wrecker got the scrap just as he knew he would, and the price he paid was less than the original cost plus transportation.
>
> Much of the scrap that goes to the auto wrecker comes from the factory and the dealer, and herein, as is generally known, lies the greatest difficulty of automobile

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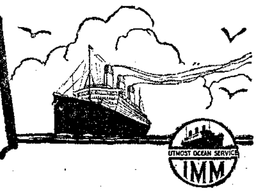

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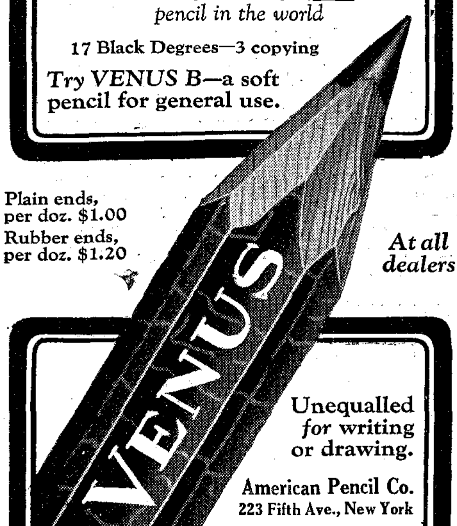

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MOTORING AND AVIATION
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merchandising—the used-car problem. In thousands of cases where the dealer has allowed from $100 to $400 for a used car in trade he finds himself without a market for the old car in its present state and finds it unprofitable to rebuild the car. So it goes to the wrecker, the dealer getting the best price he can and pocketing whatever the loss.

While obviously I can't use names, I know of a case just recently where a dealer allowed $460 on a used car. A wrecker carted it away for $60! ! ! The conditions of this are typical.

After a casual inspection the wrecker grabs a piece of chalk and marks a price on these better-looking cars and leaves them outside where he who runs may read. Altho the experienced wrecker won't leave these cars intact long, many of them are sold.

Unfortunately these worn-out cars are too frequently bought by the poorer classes who can't afford an automobile.

However, there are two other classes who buy up these cars with three wheels in the grave and they are far from unwise—they are really smart. I refer to the mechanically inclined motorist who operates a car that has something wrong with it—some part that isn't functioning properly. This shrewd motorist watches for a broken-down car of the same make and model as his own, inspects it and, if the part which is bad on his car is functioning on the wreck, a deal is quickly closed. The motorist has saved himself many a dollar.

Farmers, too, buy a lot of these old cars for the motors. No matter how dingy a motor, if it will run it has a thousand uses on the farm, and they can be bought from the wrecker for a few dollars, explains Mr. Reed, and continues:

Telephone calls from those seeking these "bargains" are frequent. The prospective purchaser calls all the wreckers until he finds one that has about what he wants at about what he wants to pay. These deals are invariably "snap deals." The wrecker doesn't seem to care whether you buy these cars as they stand.

The uninitiated who enters the yard of a wrecker who operates on a large scale—I don't mean these small junk yards scattered about the country—will get a real surprize. Proportionately there are as many high-priced cars on the scrap-heap as there are flivvers, and they are all piled together in a heterogeneous mass. Immediately the visitor who knows something about cars—and there are few who don't—will note that hundreds of parts lying about are good for many hundreds of miles. This is true for from 25 to 50 per cent. of the parts in a car that has apparently been run to the last mile.

The wrecker does make considerable of his profit from used-parts sales, but this business has been getting poorer for several years until, during the last two years, the wrecker will tell you he isn't making any money at all. Be this as it may, it is true that the factory service stations that have sprung up all over the country within the past few years have made deep inroads into the wrecker's business. New parts are too easy to get. Another situation that operates against the wrecker is the deferred payment plan of buying.

Not many persons will dig around a scrap

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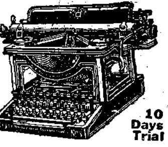

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yard for used parts or even buy new ones when he can get a new car for a few dollars down and a few more every pay-day.

I have seen piles of transmissions, taken intact from a low-priced make of car, and in good running order, lying in a scrap-yard priced at $4 each, with no takers, and I saw a man carry away a complete axle assembly for $1.

I would like to mention here the names of some of the high-priced cars I have seen on the scrap-piles, but obviously I can not do so. Suffice it to say that one group of five cars that I saw had a total value six years ago of $25,000. At the time I saw them the lot could be bought for $700, and no takers. By this time their parts have been broken up and scattered to the four winds. One was a hearse and three of the remaining four were limousines, once the de luxe edition of the coachmakers' art.

The high-priced foreign-built cars reach the scrap-pile more quickly than do the American-made cars of the same class, because of the annoyance in getting new parts.

The wrecker does not sort or classify automobile scrap beyond the few parts he can salvage for possible sales. He merely throws out the fenders and hoods in one pile and the "metal" in the other. The remainder is roughly broken up to simplify transportation to the wholesale scrap-dealer, who carefully sorts and again breaks up the scrap.

Here it must be explained that "metal," as the wrecker terms it, applies only to aluminum, brass, and copper. This is piled in storage until there is a sufficient quantity to warrant its being hauled to a buyer who specializes in this scrap and pays the wrecker as high as ten cents a pound for some of it.

The biggest nuisance in the scrap-yard is the fender pile. It mounts skyward, and there is practically no outlet.

At the present time the wreckers watch for a dump where this junk can be thrown and, as soon as they discover it, hasten away with their fenders for fear some other fellow will beat them to it. However, fenders obviously don't make good foundations for buildings and the city gets after the wrecker and again he has the same old fender problem.

Right now sheet mills are running at a record rate for the summer season, and wreckers find that they can ship a lot of fenders to the mills, for which they get $4 a ton.

The rest of the automobile, aside from "metal" and fenders and hoods, goes to the wholesale scrap-dealer at $9 to $10 a ton.

While I have answered the question: "What becomes of the old motor-car?" it would seem that a new answer will have to be found soon. The wreckers are quitting the business because it ceases to be profitable with their parts business about gone.

And Now You Know.—"Ah. You are the young man in question? What's your name?"

"Ivan Auszeichmmugeneugteki."

"How do you spell it?"

"As it is pronounced!"—*Pêle Mêle (Paris).*

Try This.—HUSBAND—"Another birthday! Alas! It is devastating!"

WIFE—"Nonsense! It all depends on the point of view. Why don't you do as I do? I am just entering my forty-ninth year for the eighth time."—*L'Illustration (Paris).*

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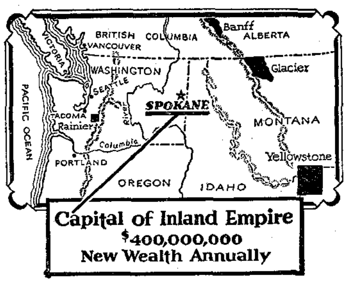

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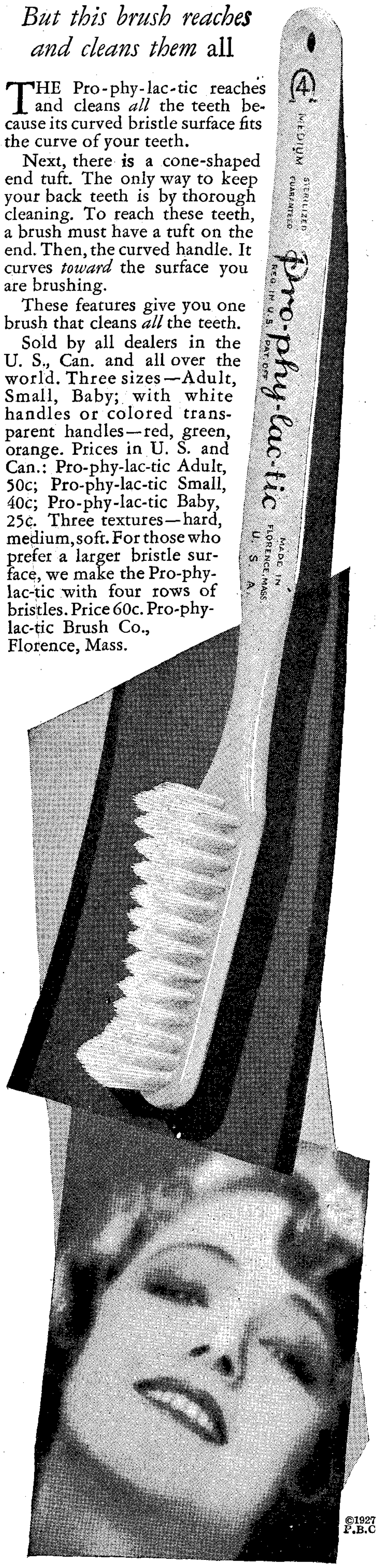

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SCIENCE • AND • INVENTION • CONTINUED

A DEFENSE OF MECHANICAL MUSIC

MECHANICALLY produced music is apparently in favor with a considerable number of German musical critics, who consider that it has its place beside that of individual interpretation. Most of them believe, however, that it needs further development, including the invention of new instrumental devices and the composition of works intended especially for these. Some point out that modern music in itself involves more and more mechanical elements. In an article in the New York *Times* the opinions of a considerable number of these authorities are translated from the German press, beginning with an article by Edwin Felber, who is quoted as follows:

> Machines are displacing living men everywhere. They magnify the technical side at the expense of the spiritual in the various arts. The cinema is a cheap and popular substitute for the legitimate theater; the phonograph, in spite of its limitations, has become an indispensable medium for the conservation of contemporary music; the radio takes the place of both concert and theater.
>
> Mechanical music now and then can replace the soloist or actual orchestra; its particular significance does not lie in this direction, but in a gradual improvement, which will, in time, enable it to become an independent department of contemporary art. Mechanical music will never supplant living music, but it will do what living music will abstain from doing. It is taking its first independent steps to-day, not only because this is the machine age, but because the art of to-day has automatic tendencies. Modern music has done its best to expunge personality and temperament.
>
> There are many composers to-day whose music approaches the mechanical. Stravinsky, who shuns all that is subjective, pathetic, psychological, and imitates the tones and motives of clockwork in his music, could find no higher praise for the performance of his concertino by the Brussels Pro-Arte Quartet than that it was "like a good sewing-machine."
>
> Mechanical music is essentially unromantic and impersonal, and these negative qualities trace its future path and its developments. Mechanical music was foreshadowed when Haydn used a mechanical motif in his Clock Symphony; when Mozart wrote an original composition for a mechanical organ, and when Beethoven developed a phrase in his Eighth Symphony in praise of Malzel's metronome.

Mr. Felber thinks that there is a decided parallel between the development of jazz and mechanical music, since both depend on rhythm. To quote him further:

> The intellect, the skepticism, the irony of to-day, live in these semibarbaric, semicivilized dances. They evoke visions of marionettes on wires. Hindemith, when he wrote his "Triadischen" ballet, understood the effectiveness of mechanical music as an accompaniment to puppet-shows and mechanical plays. He is not alone: Ravel uses mechanical means in "L'Heure Espagnol"; so does Honegger in his "Pacific 231," and Stravinsky in "Fireworks."

Additional comments on mechanical music are quoted by the correspondent. In *Der Anbruch*, Paul Stefan says:

> The problem of mechanical music is the most pressing of our time. It has been said that a generation which no longer valued the tones or the forms of its music would be obliged to make it by machinery; movement, outline, brilliance would replace substance, content and expression. There are grounds for believing that the oldest instruments were mechanical. To-day is the age of mechanical instruments, and their music will have to take its place beside other music. Machines free the way for greater freedom, for greater possibilities.

H. Stuckenschmidt, another German critic, regards the machine as a means to an end, a labor-saving device invented to please. Works, he says, are now being written expressly for mechanical instruments, and a new epoch is beginning which will have its place in musical history. A third authority, Dr. W. Heinitz, is quoted as follows:

> From all time the mastery of mechanical technique has been the paramount necessity of musicianship. Our technical age has opened all kinds of mechanical possibilities in the region of music and musical science. The chief agents are the gramophone, the player-piano and the radio. They have a long way to go, but this path once begun will be further exploited until the results will show rich fruits. The phonograph has seen more improvements in fifty years than the harp did in 3,000 years. Neither the phonograph nor the player-piano is on the same broad basis as the radio, to which the future seems to belong.

Frank Warschauer believes that the mechanization of music is in line with our technical civilization. The word "mechanical," he says, "has the same frightful meaning to us that the word 'machine' had to the workman a hundred years ago. It changed his whole existence. Does the radio displace anything or does it not rather perform what men themselves can not do? It does not take the place of the executants, but merely broadcasts their work. Radio is not the enemy but the friend of man's art."

At the Donaueschingen Music Festival in Germany last summer was produced a program of original compositions written for mechanical instruments. Dr. Hans Heinsheimer is quoted as saying that the sentimentalists bewailed the soullessness of the reproduction, complained that the apparatus was clumsy, colorless and hard, vague in outline, raw in tone, etc. Yet when a pianist played the same piece

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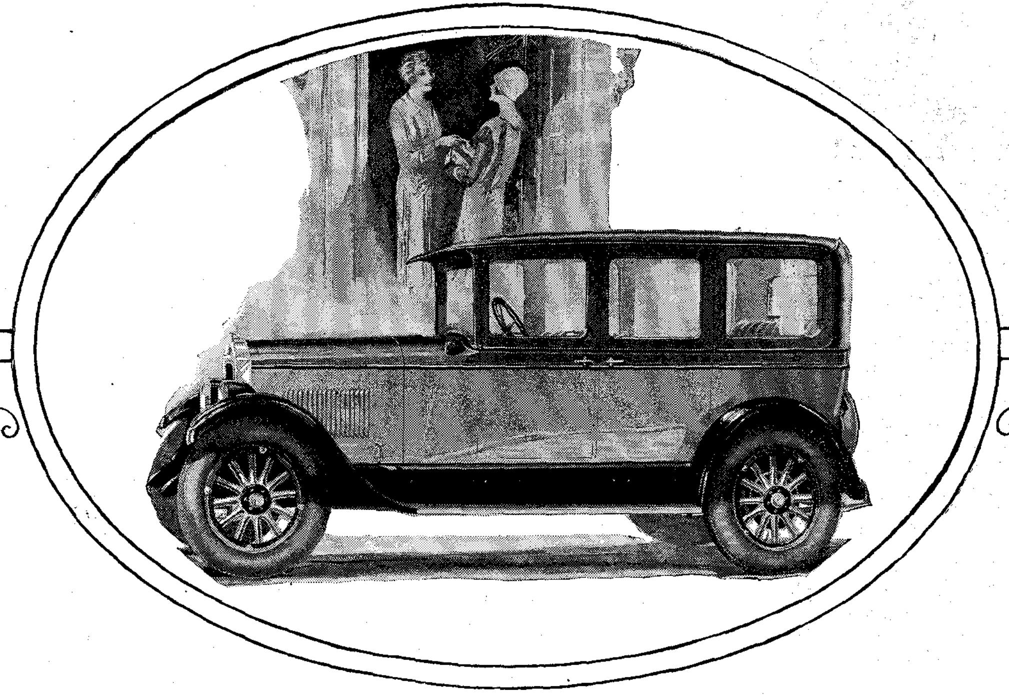

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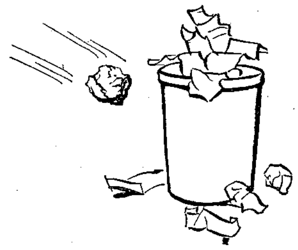

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SCIENCE AND INVENTION
Continued

alternately with the apparatus no one could distinguish the difference. He goes on:

> Present defects point to the necessity of writing mechanical compositions and of inventing special instruments to play them. The piano, the organ are not suitable. When the new mechanical instrument is perfected the inspired composer will be found to write for it.

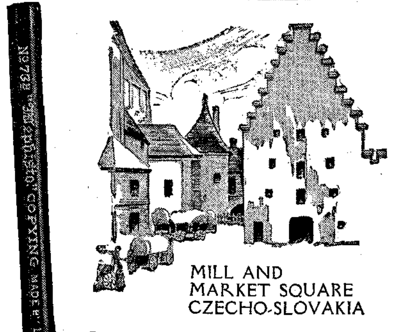
Similar opinions are exprest by other German musical critics. Finally, Dr. Heinrich Strobel, in the *Thuringer Allgemeine Zeitung*, writes:

> Mechanical music is the latest outcome of the "will of the time." It opens undreamed-of perspectives. What it will do to modern music, no one can foretell. I think that it will be developed in many forms.

THE DYE CURE FOR BLOOD-POISONING

EXPERIMENTS with dyes in treating blood-poisoning promise fresh triumphs for chemistry in medicine, according to Dr. John W. Churchman, professor of experimental therapeutics in Cornell University Medical College, New York City. In a report of progress to the American Chemical Society, Dr. Churchman describes gentian violet as one of a group of five anilin dyes which justify hope of important discoveries. The others are acriflavin, brilliant green, mercurochrome, and acriviolet. To quote a press bulletin issued by the Chemical Society:

> Diphtheria bacillus has been shown to be quite susceptible to gentian violet, through the use of which many amputation stumps of American war-wounded have been freed of this infection. The stumps were stained with gentian violet after careful mechanical cleansing, and thus a serious army hospital problem was met, according to Dr. Churchman, who says further:
>
> "We have also been able to sterilize with gentian violet a number of infected knee-joints. One was a boy suffering from a bad wound in the kneecap which had become infected two weeks after an elevator accident. Application of gentian violet, in the face of infection, made it possible to suture, or sew, the patella, which had been fractured.
>
> "The combination presented by this case offered a difficult surgical problem, since to let the patella go unsutured, leaving the patient with permanent nonunion, would mean a bad deformity, while to attempt to suture it in the presence of infection involved great risk.
>
> "We were able in this instance by means of gentian violet introduced into the knee-joint, using a special technique, to sterilize the joint so that we could open it up and proceed with the suture. Perfect union resulted, and the patient left the hospital with a normal leg.
>
> "The anilin dyes are coming into use in the treatment of surface infections. In many places, acriflavin and mercurochrome have already replaced iodin for many of the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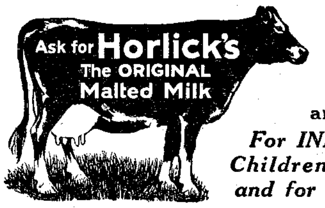

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> conditions for which the latter has always been used; and it is not unlikely that these will be replaced by acriviolet, a dye which is in many, if not in all, respects superior to either.
>
> "The great desideratum in this field is the development of a method by which we can treat infections successfully via the blood stream, and particularly infections which are being spread by the blood stream—that is to say, blood-poisoning.
>
> "So far as the evidence from animal experimentation goes, there is little or no reason to believe that injections into the circulation of anilin dyes or any other substance now known will kill bacteria floating in the blood stream. In this respect bacterial and protozoan infections differ sharply.
>
> "On the other hand, there is a considerable body of evidence at hand from clinical sources which strongly suggests that certain substances, more particularly gentian violet and mercurochrome, may considerably alter the course of a septicemia.
>
> "Unfortunately, this evidence has not been subjected to a sufficiently critical analysis to enable us to determine its value; and in the absence of control experiments on a large scale it is impossible at the present time to reach a definite conclusion.
>
> "The wide interest in both laboratory and clinic which the anilin dye studies have stimulated in the treatment of septicemia makes it not unlikely that important advances will be made in this field in the near future."

Dr. Churchman then tells of the successes and failure which have followed the pioneer discoveries of Ehrlich, who, by a brilliant series of experimental manipulations of the molecule, arrived at the drug so useful in the treatment of syphilis:

> While these epoch-making investigations were in progress many attempts were being made to parallel in the bacteriological field the successes being obtained in the protozoan field.
>
> The early optimism with which these studies were conducted was followed by pessimism when it was found, much to the disappointment of those who had expected the protozoan results to be readily duplicated, that conclusions drawn from experiments with protozoa did not hold true for bacteria; and many felt that chemotherapy of the Ehrlich type had no future for infections caused by bacteria.
>
> The European war reawakened a wide interest in the whole problem of infection; and, coming as it did, just at the time when laboratory studies with acriflavin and gentian violet were again arousing interest in the anilin dyes, these substances at once began to play a part in the desperate battle with infection which medicine, faced with the colossal crop of infected wounds which the war produced, had to wage.
>
> This interest did not subside at the Armistice. On the contrary, studies of the anilin dyes and their possible use in the treatment of infection have been carried on with renewed vigor.
>
> These studies have beyond doubt led to a distinct advance in this field, and there seems to be considerable reason for expecting that their continuation will lead to a solution of the knotty and hitherto insoluble problems of the treatment of bacterial infections in the blood stream.

There is no lack of chemical agents capable of killing bacteria, Dr. Churchman points out. It is idle to ask whether an

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ideal antiseptic will ever be discovered, he asserts, adding:

> Yet the fact that investigation has actually succeeded in overcoming some of the apparently insuperable difficulties, and in providing substances which in some respects begin to approach our ideal, justifies a certain optimism as to the remaining obstacles.
>
> In this struggle to put the treatment of infection on a sound and scientific basis investigation of the bactericidal properties of the anilin dyes has played an important part.

PSYCHOLOGY AND SUICIDE

THE study of psychology is not to blame for the wave of suicides among college students, asserts Dr. Madison Bentley, Professor of Psychology at the University of Illinois. Those who think that it is are either irresponsible or else ignorant of the science as it is taught in universities, he says. To quote Science Service's *Daily Science News Bulletin* (Washington):

> The word "psychology" has been sadly used as a catch word to refer to a mixture of sex, business advertising, and characterology, Dr. Bentley says. "But the psychology of the lecture room and laboratory has nothing in common with phrenology, palmistry, character readings and morbid prying into sex life and soul experiences," he points out. "They are as unlike as chemistry and astrology, as sound physics and black magic." The fact that young suicides are reported to have mentioned certain studies as leading them to take their lives is not convincing evidence, the Professor explains. The real causes of a desire for death are generally as far beyond the vision of a maladjusted youth as are the disease germs in an infected liver or in a lung. The mentally sick person is no more capable of diagnosing his disorder than the average person suffering from physical disease. To accept the references of the dead person as real causes without careful study is both superficial and childish. It suggests a pressing desire to believe that the university has poisoned the youth." Dr. Bentley believes that the question may well be raised as to whether there is really an increase in the suicide rate among college students in this country. This is a matter for statistical inquiry and can not be settled by the amount of space given to student suicides in current newspapers. "Again," he says, "we may ask whether the occasional death by suicide within the enormous population of our colleges is anything more than a reminder of the fact that bad adjustment and mental ill-health are exceedingly common among what we like to regard as "normal people." Some of our universities and colleges are actively engaged in discovering and relieving the maladjusted conditions among their young men and women. If the strident critics of "ungodliness" within the walls of higher education are really serious in their desire to discover facts and to remedy evils, let them see that every student in every university has the opportunity of expert advice in his mental problems and personal difficulties.

THE ENERGY OF THE DANCE

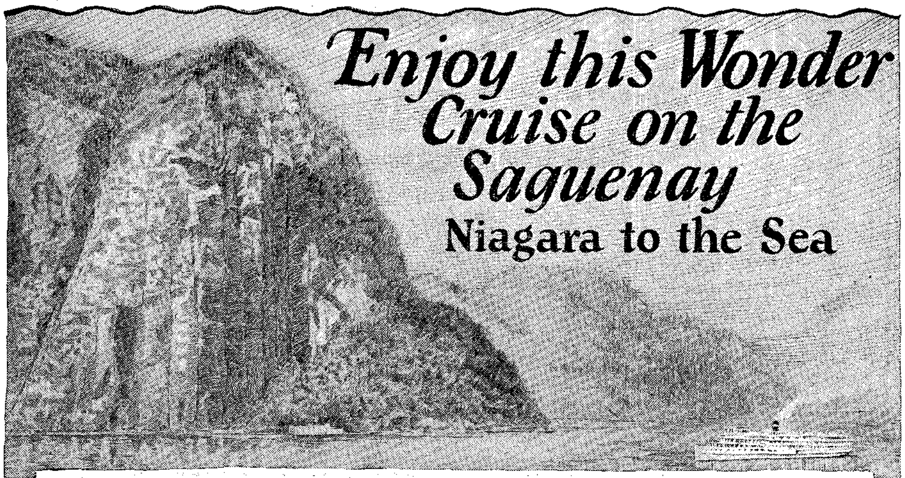
HOSTESSES should lay in a heavy supply of refreshments when they expect to entertain heavy-stepping dancers as guests. An account of an exhaustive survey of the energy consumed in dancing made by a group of Scandinavian scientists at the Physiological Institute of the University of Helsingfors, just announced in Science Service's *Daily Science News Bulletin* (Washington) sets down in precise figures the number of calories used in different kinds of dances. We read:

> The waltz went to the bottom of the list with 3.99 calories used per hour per kilogram of body weight. The schottische, beloved of grandfather and grandmother, scored .02 of a point below the modern fox-trot, using 4.76 calories while the latter required 4.78. The polka, another institution of grandmother's day, needed 7.56 calories an hour, while the mazurka, evidently the fastest dance the learned Scandinavians could get any one to practise for them, took 10.87 calories, or almost twice the amount of energy consumed by a stonecutter plying his trade. It obviously remains for some American research worker to find out the number of calories that need to be supplied to devotees of the Charleston and the Black Bottom.

HOW TO EAT GRAPEFRUIT

GRAPEFRUIT has become the American breakfast appetizer *par excellence*, and the American example is beginning to be followed abroad, especially in England, says Dr. Frank Thone, in a *Science Service* (Washington) feature article. As yet, European consumption has to wait upon American production for the most part, for the great Old World centers of citrus culture in the western Mediterranean have not been converted to grapefruit planting. He goes on:

> The name of the big cousin of the orange and lemon is a standing puzzle to many, for it is not related to the grape, it doesn't look like a grape, and there is nothing about its taste to suggest the flavor of a grape. But if you ever get a chance to see it growing in Florida or California, the puzzle is solved. Unlike virtually all other citrus fruits, the grapefruit globes appear in clusters of from six to a dozen, bending down the branches on which they grow, and looking rather like bunches of pale yellow grapes multiplied about fifteen or twenty diameters. There is only one proper way to cut grapefruit, and that is to cut it as little as possible, and then only the moment before you eat it. The bitter taste that makes a half-grapefruit unpalatable, if it is allowed to stand for any length of time, resides in the "rag," the white stuff that makes up the central column and the lining and the partitions between the sections of the fruit. The more this is cut the more of the bitter principle is released into the juice. Grapefruit should be chilled whole, cut in two with a sharp knife immediately before service, relieved of its seeds with a fork, and then hurried to the table. Handling in this way will in most cases obviate the necessity of using sugar and thus enable one better to enjoy the real grapefruit flavor.



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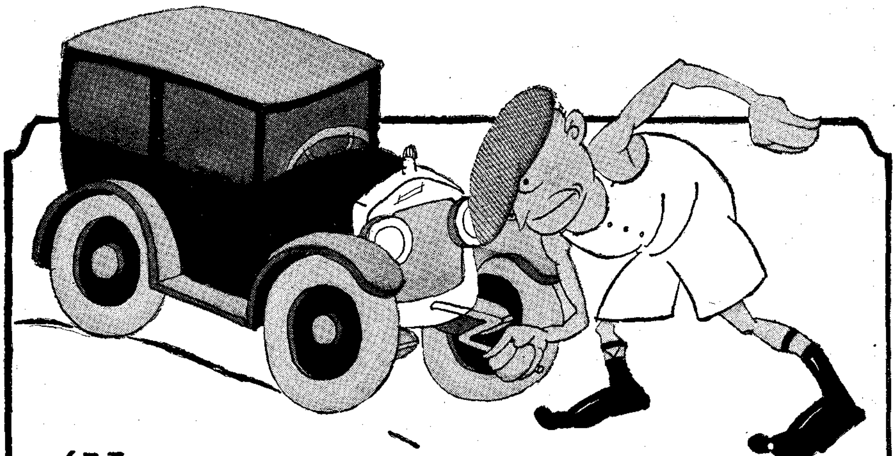

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OUR BUSINESS YARDSTICKS NOT SO INFALLIBLE

BIG BUSINESS MEN are relying less and less on their hunches and more on definite yardsticks with which to measure business conditions and thereby make the forecasting of future trends a little more scientific. Almost all of the large and up-to-date business organizations use statistics in mapping out their business policies. "Every man has his pet yardstick." But Charles E. Mitchell, President of the National City Bank of New York, is moved in the current *System* to wonder whether the pet yardstick is much more reliable than the old fashioned hunch. He doubts "whether any one index can be considered the key to such a complicated thing as the state of business as it is carried on to-day. Most indexes have some inherent defect which must be allowed for, and it is only when the various indexes are studied in conjunction with one another that any very reliable indication of the general trend can be obtained from them."

SHORTCOMINGS OF OUR BUSINESS YARDSTICKS

As Noted by Charles E. Mitchell

1. The Stock Market as an index is likely to go wrong in periods of prolonged easy money.
2. Bank Clearings and Debits include both commercial and speculative operations.
3. Railway Traffic includes shipments of agricultural products which vary seasonably.
4. Employment Statistics do not include enough industries to be representative.
5. Electric Power Consumption statistics are not yet sufficiently established.
6. Building Permit Statistics are not complete and are exprest in dollars.
7. Unfilled Orders are no longer effective, due to the increase in hand-to-mouth buying.
8. Retail Trade figures cover only the larger stores.
9. Foreign Trade figures overlook the fact that we have become a creditor nation.
10. The Trend of Wholesale Prices is often offset by other factors, as in 1926.
11. Commercial Loan Figures omit working capital raised by sale of securities and often include loans for speculative purposes.

There are eleven business indexes in wide use, and each one of them, according to the head of the largest bank in the country, has some more or less serious defect—as summarized in the center of this page. A careful study of the subject leaves Mr. Mitchell firmly convinced that "just as business is the sum of its component parts, so business planning to be successful must take into consideration all rather than one or two of the factors which might have been considered at one time adequate reason for either extending or curtailing business activity." In other words—

> It all emphasizes the fact that there is danger in the use of a single yardstick in the gage of the momentary business condition or in estimating what the immediate future holds. The reliable analyst must be a master of the yardstick, stir his conclusions from each in a crucible heated by economic understanding and a breadth of experience—and even then, with the rapidly changing conditions of the present day in engineering, manufacturing, and trade, and with the kaleidoscopic political situation of the world to-day, he may be wrong.

There is no desire on the part of Mr. Mitchell to discredit the eleven business indexes in common use, but he does wish to "point out some of the advantages and disadvantages of each of them, so that they may serve to mirror more correctly the trend of business for those who have come to rely upon them for their business planning."

Taking the stock market first, he says that "the experience of the past few years has clearly shown the market's lack of infallibility as a forecaster of trade":

> It went wrong in the spring of 1925, and again in the spring of 1926. It is particularly likely to go wrong in periods of prolonged easy money, for at such times funds flow into the market for lack of employment elsewhere, until prices are bid up to levels out of line with trade and where they eventually topple over at their own weight.

Bank clearings, or bank debits, have been considered a particularly comprehensive index, since from 80 to 90 per cent. of all business payments are made by check. But here we are asked to remember "that the figures are exprest in dollars, and that prices at wholesale have been declining gradually for over a year and are now between 5 per cent. and 6 per cent. below the peak for 1925, reached in March." And it is hard to make allowances for this difference, since other prices, including retail prices and rents, have shown relatively little decline. Still another cause for questioning these bank figures is the impossibility of separating speculative from commercial transactions. The difficulty is sometimes met by leaving out the New York figures, "but the inadequacy of this correction is made apparent upon consideration of the large volume of commercial operations included in the New York City figures as well as the considerable amount of speculative operations represented in the figures from several other large cities."

Railway freight traffic figures have a very great advantage since they "are in units of physical volume, and the question of price distortion is therefore not a factor." But, asks Mr. Mitchell, "shall these figures be accepted as a measure of business without qualification?"

> Shipments of the great staple agricultural products comprise a large part of the seasonal totals, and these vary with agricultural production rather than with the business cycle. Loadings of merchandise and miscellaneous freight are often used alone to overcome this difficulty, but even these include such widely varied articles as fruits, vegetables, petroleum, and other commodities.
>
> A second difficulty with car-loading figures is that they do not make allowance for increase in the carrying capacity of cars. On January 1, 1922, the average capacity of freight-cars in service was 42.5 tons. By the beginning of 1926 it had increased to 44.7 tons. Obviously, the use of "number of cars loaded" as a measure of traffic volume may lead to considerable error (particularly when comparisons are being made over a term of years) unless we make allowance for the elastic character of the yardstick.
>
> A further qualification to be made in connection with railway traffic (and this applies also to clearings and debits) is that the figures represent business gone over the dam. Actual volume of buying may undergo considerable of a slump before the change is reflected in deliveries and payments.

Some people, we are told, "regard employment figures as the ideal index of business conditions." But the fault Mr. Mitchell discovers is that our employment figures for the most part are confined to factories, and "as activity in the major industries, such as iron and steel, textiles and automobiles, swings widely from peak to trough, the result is to exaggerate the swings in aggregate employment and business." Nor do these figures "allow for the effect of increased efficiency which is making possible greater production with fewer workers," or "reflect industrial curtailment due to part-time operations."

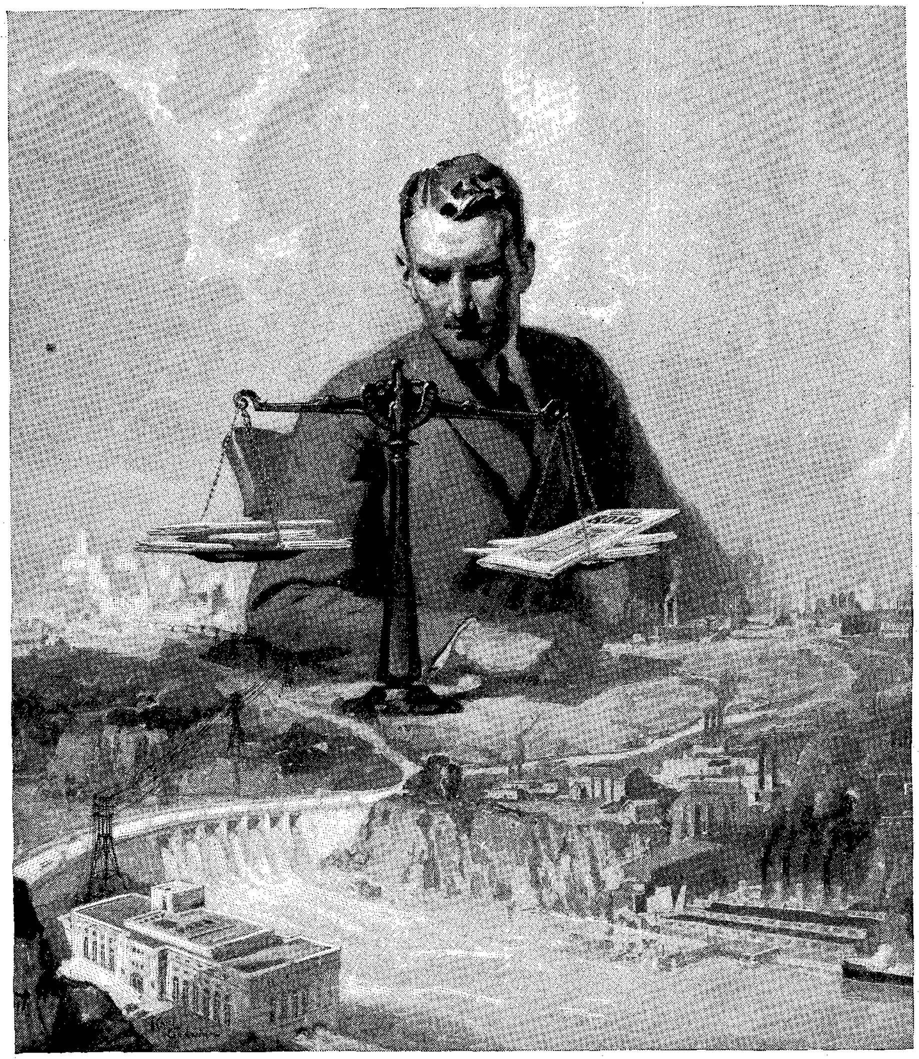
A new index which is gaining in favor is the consumption of electric power in industry. Here there is no price element to be allowed for, and the amount of current used is "quick to reflect changes in the rate of factory operations; it can not be stored or held in stock like fuel or raw materials, nor can part-time operations be obscured, as in the case of employment figures." The trouble here, according to Mr. Mitchell, is that we haven't had these statistics long enough to give us a real line on them, nor are the number of companies reported sufficient to give a fair representation of all industry. And then, only activity in factories is measured, no account being taken of distribution activities, personal and professional services, building, etc.

Building is such a basic industry and it ias been so notable an element in our ecent prosperity "that building statistics are being followed very carefully by business men at the present time." "The present testimony of these figures appears to be that building is still going forward at a very high rate, but is no longer expanding, while the number of projects still in a formulative stage appears to be running behind 1925." The first and great defect Mr. Mitchell finds with building statistics s that they are exprest in dollars and thus nfluenced by costs. Moreover,

> Building permits cover only building onstruction within the limits of major ities. All engineering work within those ities, such as road construction, subway uilding, and other civic operations are xcluded, nor would the figures include actories and other buildings located utside city limits. Contract figures are etter in this respect, as they include not nly building and engineering projects ithin cities, but also bridges, road contruction, and engineering projects outside f these cities. Even these, however, do ot cover that considerable volume of uilding in small cities and on the farms hich, tho the individual units be small, ulks large in the aggregate.

Another very familiar yardstick is that f the United States Steel Corporation's nfilled orders; "when unfilled orders of the teel Corporation were high, business was ooming and when orders were low, business vas dull." But hand-to-mouth buying ias brought a big change here:

> At 3,590,000 tons at the end of September, 1926, unfilled steel orders were less than half what they were at the peak in 1923, and less than a third of what they were at the peak in 1920. And this is notwithstanding the fact that steel production for 1925 broke all previous production records. Obviously there has been a great change in this yardstick, and



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INVESTMENTS AND FINANCE
Continued

conclusions based upon it must be altered according to this change.

Retail-trade figures obviously furnish an important index of trade, but here we find the old difficulty of the effect of price changes on the dollar volume, and—

> A second and more serious difficulty is that the figures do not cover the business of the small, independent retail store. Business everywhere is tending to concentrate in larger units, and there is little doubt but that some of the gains reported by the large distributing units whose figures are available do not represent increased buying, but only a shifting of business from the small to the big store.

Foreign-trade figures come next: "Increasing exports are traditionally regarded as a favorable sign, while any tendency for imports to rise above exports has been looked upon as unfavorable." Here, again, we have to contend with the price factor, and also with the changed position of the United States in international finance. "In view of our present position as a creditor nation a tendency toward a reversal of the old constant supremacy of exports is normal and does not carry with it the same unfavorable implications that such a movement did in the past."

Rising wholesale prices, Mr. Mitchell goes on, "are generally associated with prosperity, while falling prices are generally the accompaniment of slackening trade and depression." And yet, "during the past year we have had falling prices and have enjoyed one of the most prosperous periods of business in industry. Apparently the price yardstick must also be accepted at times with a grain of salt."

Finally we come to commercial bank loans as distinguished from speculative loans on securities. In discussing this index, Mr. Mitchell, as a banker, is on particularly familiar ground:

> Generally speaking, it seems a safe assumption that most of the loans secured by stocks and bonds are loans for speculative or other purposes outside the field of ordinary commercial requirements, while "all other loans and discounts" doubtless cover the bulk of the more strictly commercial advances. There is, however, no hard and fast rule on this; doubtless some loans secured by stocks and bonds are not for speculative purposes, and quite probably not all the loans now classified as commercial are actually used for such purposes. In times like the present, when the distribution of securities is so widespread throughout the country, much commercial borrowing must undoubtedly take place upon the security of these stocks and bonds, in which case they would be incorrectly classified as loans for speculative purposes.
>
> Another reason why the commercial loan figures are not fully representative of commercial demands lies in the recent tendency for many concerns to finance their commercial requirements by means of working capital raised through sale of securities on the investment market. When this is done on the scale practised in the last few years, it is clear that reliance upon commercial-loan figures alone as a measure of commercial demand would lead to wholly misleading conclusions.

And so, says Mr. Mitchell in conclusion, "we see that modern methods of doing business, modern trends in speculation and investment, the supplanting of men with machinery, the enlarging of carrying facilities, the innumerable elements that go into our 'pet yardsticks' and which must be weighed individually—all must govern their effectiveness so far as our individual planning is concerned."

POSTAL SAVINGS BANKS NOT SO IMPORTANT

EXTRAVAGANT arguments once made for and against adoption of the postal-savings system are recalled with something like amusement by *The American Banker* (New York). Advocates of postal banks urged that hundreds of millions of dollars hoarded by distrustful people would be brought to light "because of trust in the government and the addition to circulating medium made possible by the new deposits would promote prosperity." Bankers were apprehensive, too fearing that the new banking system would be a dangerous rival. But "all this is now ancient history," declares *The American Banker*, explaining:

> The report of the Postmaster-General for the year 1926, just made public, indicates that some rather wild guessing had been done as to the amount of hoarded money to be brought to light, and that the fears of the banks were entirely without reason.
>
> At the close of the year ending June 3 last the postal savings banks reporte a total of a trifle more than $134,000,000 to the credit of depositors. This was an increase of $2,500,000 over the previous year The striking feature of the report is that i the geographical divisions designated a New England, Middle Atlantic, Eas North Central, and West North Centra postal deposits actually decreased abou $22,000,000. The only increases of cons quence, amounting in all to $13,500,00 occurred in the East South Central an West South Central States, which we the scenes of many bank failures and u stable banking conditions.
>
> The banks of the country evidently c not have much to fear from the post savings banks. Of the total amount postal savings, about $100,000,000 is bein carried in bank depositories, which proof that postal savings are quickly r turned to circulation. So far from bein in opposition to the system, banks are b ginning to regard it as a primary scho that is teaching the savings habit. Th heavy decreases reported in the industri sections of the country were not due t financial distress, for the deposits of bank in the same section have risen amazingly The money taken from the postal banks was probably transferred direct to com mercial and savings banks; first, on account of a better interest rate, and, second, because the safety and solidity of these institutions are recognized by depositors.

COMPULSORY COOPERATION FOR FARMERS

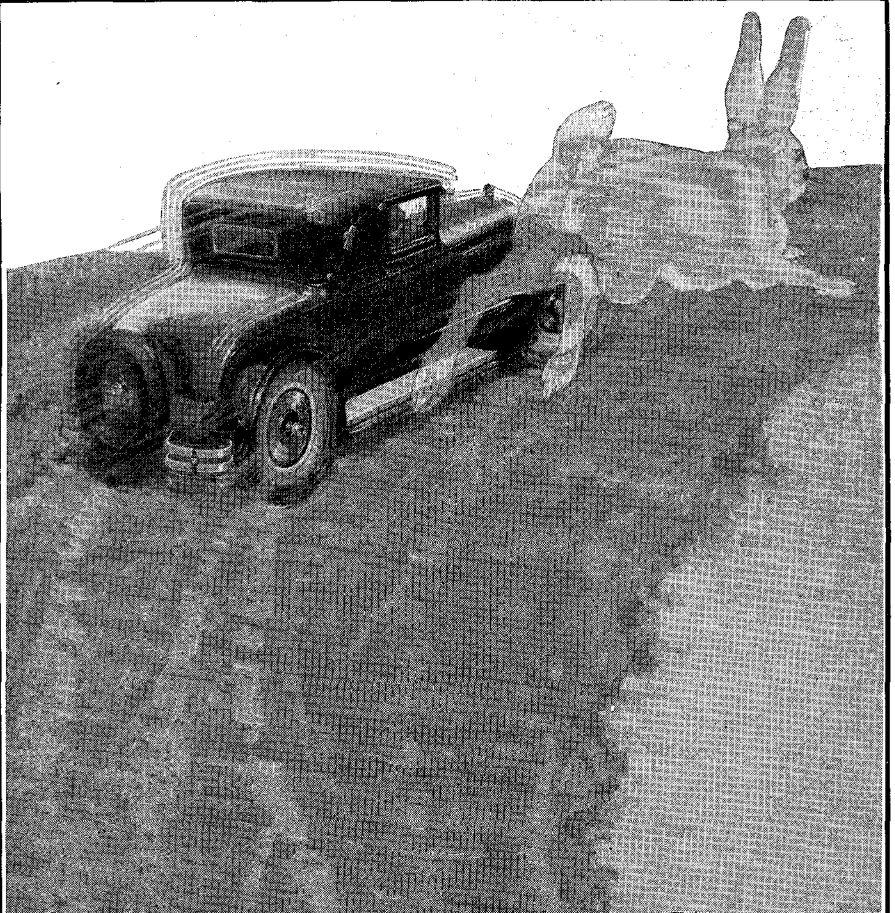
"COMPULSORY cooperation as a means of solving the farm-marketing problem may not be so far in the future as it now seems to the average American," remarks O. M. Kile in one of his Washington dispatches on farm topics. He has in mind the fact that the government of British Columbia is preparing a bill "making cooperative marketing compulsory if a majority of the producers of any commodity vote for that form of marketing." We are reminded that with the Canadian form of government the presentation of an Administration bill is usually equivalent to enactment, and "since government of the Western Canadian provinces is very largely in the hands of the farmers, it may be assumed that organized farm forces are back of this official move to make cooperative marketing of farm products the sole method used in that province." Comments Mr. Kile:

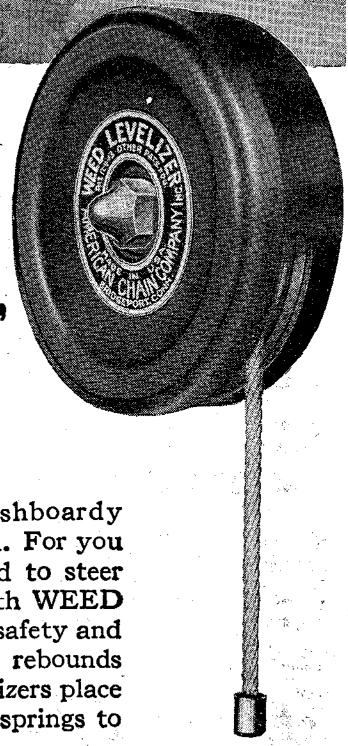
Many in the United States will denounce this as a high-handed proceeding—an invasion of personal rights and an unfair discrimination against private business. But farmers of Western Canada are not afraid of cooperation. They have tried it with excellent success during the past dozen years. Their chief difficulty has come from the opposition of local private business interests. One of their heaviest expenses has been to keep the widely scattered membership lined up and pushed up to as near the 100 per cent. mark as possible. After a certain point is reached in cooperative success and better price levels are maintained, then the non-member gets a good share of the benefits without being required to share the expense of supporting the organization. There is where the cooperative runs up against a difficult problem.

To these Canadian farm leaders it seems as logical to require all farmers to follow the majority in this matter of marketing, as it has seemed logical to us to compel all property-holders in a district to contribute to the building of roads, schools, and other projects for the good of all. Certainly our well-known "local option" on the question of whether all should or should not have saloons, involves very much the same principle as is now proposed with regard to cooperative marketing in Western Canada.

Australia several years ago put into effect a plan requiring all producers of butter to become a part of and support a government-supervised butter-export corporation. New Zealand is now in her second year under a similar plan of what amounts to enforced cooperation in the marketing of export butter. Cuba has just undertaken the enforcement of a law requiring a ten per cent. reduction in sugar-cane acreage. Brazilian "valorization" of coffee, Yucatan's control of sisal, and the East Indian plan of boosting rubber prices are all well-known methods of using government authority to require agricultural producers to work in harmony to secure better prices for their products.

Those who oppose this "invasion of personal liberties" might well look around and note how big business and organized labor handle this problem of maintaining profitable prices. Evidence has been presented from time to time to show that coercive methods have been used by these groups to force small independent producers or non-union labor into line.





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CURRENT EVENTS

FOREIGN

March 9.—The disaster in the region in Japan, recently overwhelmed by an earthquake, is increased by torrential rains, which hamper relief efforts.

The Russian Soviet Government demands that the Peking Government in China release Madame Borodin, wife of Michael Borodin, adviser to the Cantonese, and three Soviet couriers, recently arrested.

March 10.—Official reports list 2,484 persons killed in the recent Japanese earthquake, 41,190 injured and 88 missing.

March 11.—The Russian Soviet Government issues a second demand on the Peking Government in China for the release of the Russians recently arrested, and warns that serious consequences will result if the captive Russians are harmed.

March 12.—Armed Shantung soldiers attempt twice to enter the international settlement in Shanghai and are turned back by British forces.

A commercial treaty between Turkey and Soviet Russia is signed at Angora.

March 13.—A fierce battle is reported raging between troops of Gen. Chang Tso-lin, Manchurian war-lord, and semi-independent Honan troops at Hanschuang, midway between Kaifeng and Chenchow.

A number of prominent citizens, including leading judges, clergymen, scientists, and business men, issue a manifesto declaring the Finnish Prohibition law a failure, says a dispatch from Helsingfors.

March 15.—Final ratifications of the arbitration treaty between Sweden and Norway banning war for any cause have been exchanged between the two countries, says a dispatch from Stockholm.

American authorities begin an investigation of the firing on the American destroyer *Preble* by Chinese soldiers on March 13. The destroyer returned the fire.

Nicaraguan Conservative troops under Gen. Salvador Reyes are defeated by the main force of the Liberal Army near Muy Muy.

The League of Nations is interested in preventing war, regardless of whether the nations concerned are members of the League, according to a report of the committee appointed to interpret the League Covenant as an instrument for preventing war.

DOMESTIC

March 10.—The Faculty of Princeton University sign a resolution endorsing the resolution of the Faculty of Political Science at Columbia University in December calling for a revision of the international debts.

The State Department receives Great Britain's acceptance of President Coolidge's proposal for a three-Power naval disarmament conference.

Senator Keyes, chairman of the Committee on Contingent Expenses of the Senate, refuses to sign vouchers for

Employers and Workers Getting Together

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Prof. Franklin H. Giddings, Columbia University, says: "It is a book that was much needed. I shall commend it to my classes."

Cincinnati Commercial Tribune: "Quite a readable book. Very well worth perusal."

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further expenses for the Reed campaign funds committee.

March 11.—The State Department receives Japan's acceptance of the proposal for a three-power conference on naval disarmament.

The British cruiser stationed at Corinto, Nicaragua, to furnish refuge, if necessary, to British subjects in Nicaragua is ordered to rejoin the British North Atlantic and West Indies squadron at Hamilton, Bermuda.

March 12.—The Haitian Minister in Washington announces that the Government of the Haitian Republic will not permit Senator William H. King of Utah to visit that country, on the ground that Senator King has made false statements concerning the President of Haiti, and that his presence might provoke political agitation.

March 13.—A total of $4,211,201,270.41 was provided for current expenses of the Government for the fiscal year beginning July 1, Chairman Madden of the House Appropriations Committee announces.

March 14.—The New York State Assembly defeats, 79 to 66, the Cuvillier bill to request Congress to call a constitutional convention to repeal or modify the Prohibition amendment.

The Supreme Court of the United States declares unconstitutional the New Orleans ordinance and two Louisiana laws requiring segregation of the races, holding that such ordinances and laws violate the Fourteenth Amendment.

Ye Editor's Moan.—"It is reported that a certain fastidious young lady in this town kneads bread with her gloves on.

"This incident may seem peculiar, but there are others:

"Now, we need bread with our shoes on. We need bread with our shirt on. We need bread with our pants on, and unless we corral a few of the outstanding accounts on our books, we will need bread without a darn thing on, and this town will be a garden of Eden this season if collections do not improve shortly."—*Monroeville (Indiana) Breeze.*

Where Babes Are Marksmen.—A keen-eyed mountaineer led his overgrown son into a country schoolhouse. "This here boy's arter learnin'," he announced. "What's yer bill o' fare?"

"We teach arithmetic, algebra, geometry, trigonometry—"

"No triggernometry," *interrupted* the old man, "he's already the best shot in the mountings."—*Pennsylvania Farmer.*

Spartan Diet.—

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— *York (Pennsylvania) paper.*

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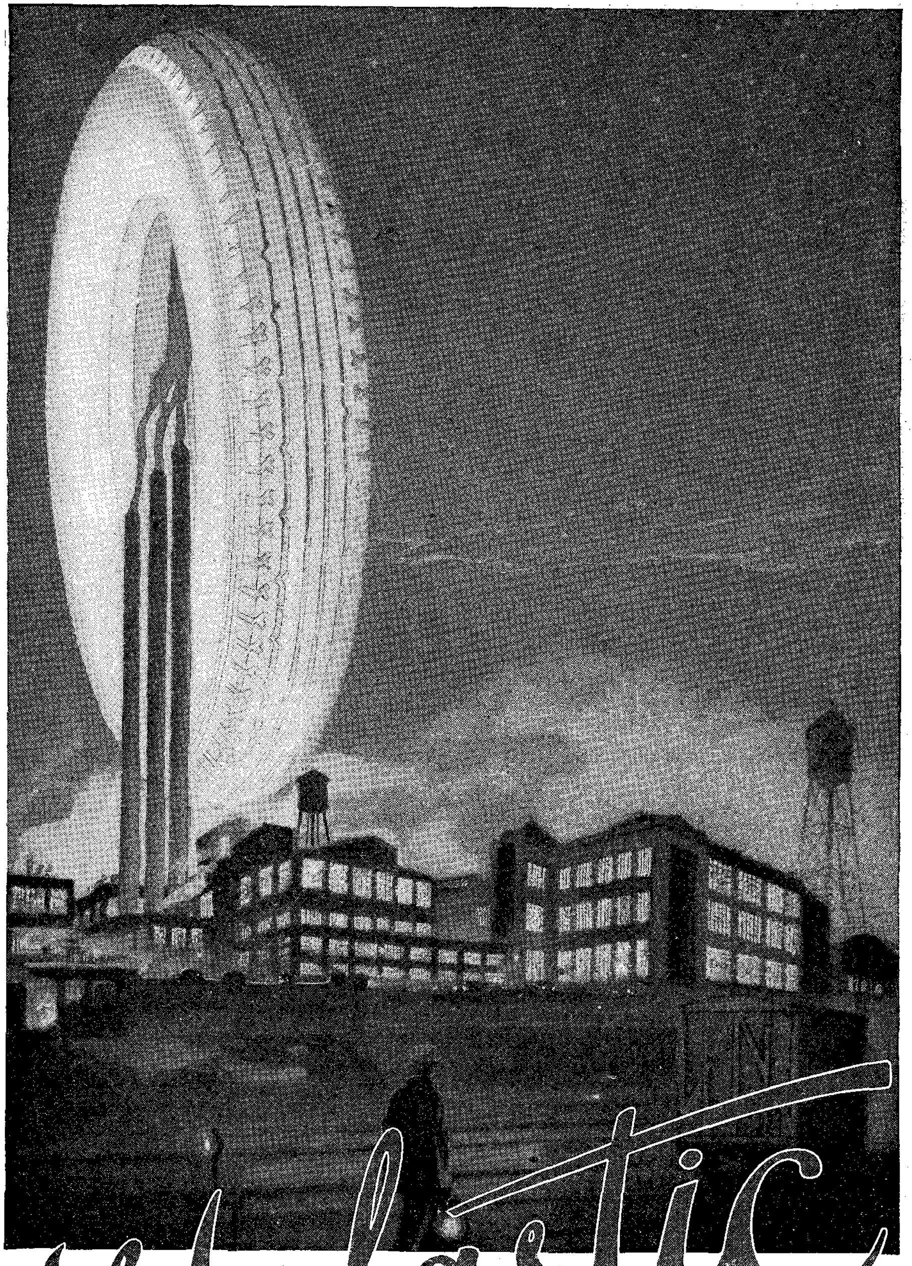

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Exterior Decoration.—CLARICE—"Don't you think George dresses nattily?"

MAURICE—"Natalie who?"—*Judge.*

Odd Beads.—Messrs. Harrington and Thompson suffered badly frozen feet, due to wearing oxfords, frosted ears and fingers. —*North Dakota paper.*

Pedigree Hootch.—"Is this good alcohol?"

"It oughta be! I got it out of a Packard Radiator."—*Carnegie Puppet.*

It Was Catching.—Nutz was arrested on a charge of driving under the influence of liquor. cand ⅛alth⅝t mtr ft rtircmfeftdfalw. —*Denver paper.*

He Said a Mouthful. — TEACHER — "Robert, give me a sentence using the word 'satiate.'"

BOBBY—"I took Mamie Jones to a picnic last summer and I'll satiate quite a lot."—*The Open Road.*

Spilling the Beans.—WANTED—An attorney that is willing to work with his client in a conspiracy which has existed for over six years, in which there is about $25,000 involved.—*Ad in the Minneapolis Tribune.*

Crude Beginnings.—It is predicted that very soon it will be as easy to talk from London to New York by telephone as from one part of London to another. The system, however, may improve in time.—*The Passing Show* (*London*).

Dramatizing Us.—The characters seem to have swallowed the back pages of THE LITERARY DIGEST, and spend the evening placing gag lines end to end.—*From a Dramatic Criticism in the New York Evening Post.*

Long Month on the Prairie.—The groundhog always sees his shadow in Nebraska and if the tradition holds good we are doomed to six weeks of mighty disagreeable weather in February.—*Norfolk* (*Nebraska*) *paper.*

Earnest Encore.—CHEMIST (to motorist who had been carried into his shop after an accident)—"Yes, sir; you had rather a bad smash, but I managed to bring you to."

MOTORIST—"I don't remember. Do you mind bringing me two more?"—*Happy Mag* (London).

Storage Problem.—OLD GENTLEMAN (seeing the small colored boy was having some trouble in getting away with the large melon he was trying to eat)—"Too much melon, isn't it, Rastus?"

SMALL COLORED BOY—"No, suh, boss, not enough niggah."—*The Open Road.*

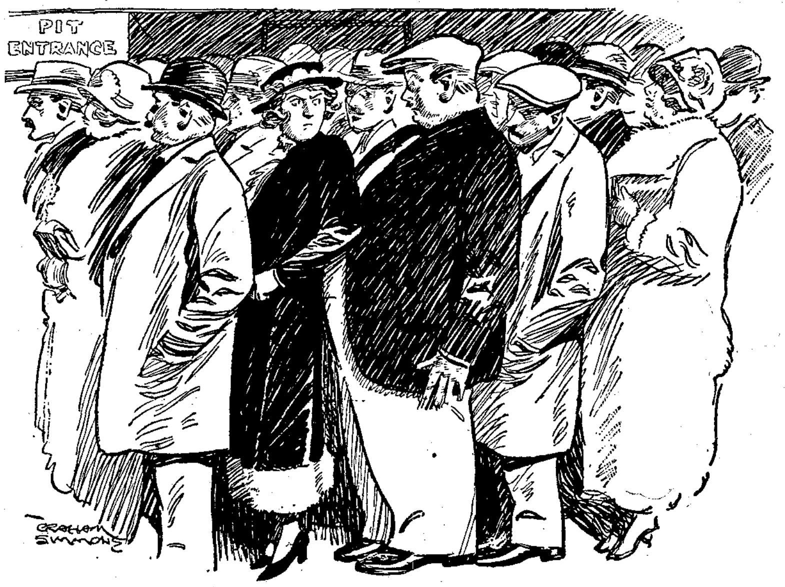
Sweet Simplicity.—Mrs. Almon W. Lytle, of Buffalo, who received with the assemblywoman, was gowned in white sweet peas.—*Albany paper.*

Infernal Light Housekeeping.—VISITING SCHOOLMA'AM—"Greenwich Village isn't 'Hell's Kitchen,' is it?"

POLICEMAN—"No, lady—only Hell's Kitchenette."—*Hardware Age.*

Hit and Run.—FRIEND—"I suppose you didn't run across a fellow named Scrimshaw on your travels?"

ROAD HOG—"Dunno, old man—I never stop to ask their names!"—*Passing Show.*



IRRITABLE LADY: "Stop pushin', can't yer?"
STOUT MAN: "I ain't pushin'; I only sighed."

—*The Tatler* (London).

Fellow Flayers.—SON—"What is a taxidermist?"

FATHER—"He skins animals."

SON—"Well, what is a taxi-driver?"

FATHER—"He skins humans."—*Cornell Widow.*

Right Number.—THE LITERARY DIGEST advertises that the majority of its readers are telephone subscribers. Reading THE DIGEST probably keeps them from getting entirely out of touch with what's going on in the world.—*Judge.*

Thrifty Bridegroom.—MR. MACDONALD (arranging with clergyman for his second marriage)—"And I should like the ceremony in my yard this time, sir."

CLERGYMAN—"Good gracious, why?"

MR. MACDONALD—"Then the fowls can pick up the rice—we wasted a deal last time!"—*London Opinion.*

Historic Revelation.—President Gerard S. Nollen, of the Bankers Life Company of Des Moines, and Mrs. Nollen were assigned to the suite of the Hotel Sinton formerly occupied by Queen Marie and President Warren G. Harding during the recent Bankers Life regional school of instruction held in Cincinnati.—*Philadelphia insurance paper.*

Willing to Listen.—Money talks, and most of us wish we were in a position to be bored by it.—*Boston Transcript.*

Force of Habit.—ABSENT-MINDED BUSINESS MAN (after kissing his wife)—"Now, dear, I will dictate a couple of letters."—*Kittykat.*

Warm Hospitality.—

Sermon—"On the Road to Hell"
Everybody Welcome

—*Sign in front of a Pennsylvania church.*

Where Desire Is Drowsy.—Nothing works out right. In a town where you can park as long as you want to there is no reason why you should want to.—*Birmingham News.*

Served It Right.—Considerable property damage was done to a tornado which struck near Wilson, Ark., late Tuesday. —*Little Rock dispatch in an Illinois paper.*

His Alibi.—LADY—"A strong man like you ought not to beg. Why don't you look round for a job?"

HOBO—"I can't look round, lady; I gotta stiff neck." — *Boston Transcript.*

General Holocaust.—The case was opened with the court barring all persons but the principals in the tragedy that led to the death and subsequent burning of the young farmhand, court officials, jurors, witnesses and newspaper men.—*Peoria paper.*

Still Bobbing Up.—"Dear doctor, my pet billygoat is seriously ill from eating a complete leather-bound set of Shakespeare. What do you prescribe?"

ANSWER—"Am sending LITERARY DIGEST by return mail."—*L. E. G., W. Va., in the Woman's World.*

He May Be Right.—

INSPECTION FEES
SHOW DECREASE

Walter Putnam Blames Lack
of Increase

—*Pasadena paper.*

Chesterfieldian Papa.—The man and the girl were saying good-night on the doorstep when a window above them was pushed suddenly open and a weary voice said, "My dear sir, I have no objection to your coming here and sitting up half the night with my daughter, nor even your standing on the doorstep for two hours saying good-night, but out of consideration for the rest of the household who wish to go to sleep, will you kindly take your elbow off the bell-push?"—*Pennsylvania Farmer.*